

August 25, 1965

Registered in Australia for transmission by post as a newspaper.

The Australian

7320-21
Over 830,000 Copies
Sold Every Week

WOMEN'S WEEKLY

PRICE

1/-

They call her
"the Shrimp..."

the FACE...

the most

beautiful girl

in the world..."

JEAN SHRIMPTON

And she'll be

here for the

Melbourne Cup

Color feature,
pages 29-33

TWO BIG LIFT-OUTS

Complete guide to
WEDDING ETIQUETTE

What's new in
KITCHENS and BATHROOMS



Enjoy this Lemon Chiffon Sweetened with Sucaryl Liquid SAVE 900 CALORIES

Weight-watching? Then enjoy the sweet things in life again with Sucaryl low-calorie recipes:

MIX 3 egg yolks, 2 tablespoons Sucaryl Liquid, $\frac{1}{4}$ cup strained lemon juice and 1 teaspoon grated lemon rind in basin and beat over hot water till thick. Remove from heat. SOAK 2 dessertspoons gelatine in $\frac{3}{4}$ cup cold water, add to hot lemon mixture and stir till gelatine is dissolved. COOL. WHISK 3 egg whites till stiff and fold quickly into lemon mixture. POUR into individual sweet glasses or it may be used as pie filling. CHILL till set.
Serves 6. 55 calories per serve.

Sweeten with
Sucaryl
BRAND

No-Calorie Liquid and Tablet Sweeteners. From Chemists only



an audacious, new perfume from the
House of Molyneux, Paris ...
subtle and provocative.

Imported especially for you

MOLYNEUX



At selected chemists
and department stores

The Australian WOMEN'S WEEKLY

AUGUST 25, 1965

Vol. 33, No. 13

CONTENTS

Special Features

1965 Swimwear in the News 24, 25
The Most Beautiful Girl in the World 29-33

What's New in Kitchens and Bathrooms Centre Special Section
Complete Guide to WEDDING ETIQUETTE Centre Lift-out

Regular Features

Social 12, 13
Letter Box, Ross Campbell, Dorothy Drain 17
TV Parade 19
Beautiful Australia 23
Stars 49
Teenagers' Weekly 75-78
Mandrake, Crossword 79

Head office: 168 Castlereagh St., Sydney. Letters: Box 408SW, G.P.O.
Melbourne: Newspaper House, 347 Collins St., Melbourne. Letters: Box 185C, G.P.O.
Brisbane: 81 Elizabeth St., Brisbane. Letters: Box 409F, G.P.O.
Adelaide: 24-26 Halifax St., Adelaide. Letters: Box 388A, G.P.O.
Perth: C/o Newspaper House, 125 St. George's Terrace, Perth. Letters: Box 491G, G.P.O.
Tasmania: Letters to Sydney address.

Family Affairs

Gardening: Geraniums 41
The Favorite Child 51
Cookery: Afternoon Tea Cakes 57-59
Prize Recipes, Home Hints 61
At Home with Margaret Sydney 67
Home Plan 69
Collectors' Corner, Transfer 71

Fashion

Needlework Notions 64
Fashion Frocks 74
Butterick Patterns 79

Fiction

The Mating Book, Faith Baldwin 35
Where Did All the Flowers Go? Libbie Block 37
The Anniversary Present, Roberta Yates 39

WORTH REPORTING

HOW do you refuse a wedding invitation?

For the correct form of refusal, see page 5 of our "Wedding Etiquette" lift-out this week.

We have an explanation for those people who believe that whether one can or cannot attend a wedding one should send a formal acceptance, then later write explaining why one cannot go.

This particular form of refusal, we discovered, never applied to private invitations.

It was applicable only to royal or vice-regal invitations, because they are royal commands and, therefore, should not be refused.

But in Australia this original ruling had lapsed by the early 1930s—and for a logical reason.

Vice-regal hosts found that people were so late sending their explanatory refusal notes that replacement guests could not be invited in time, and catering arrangements became confused.

So local grapevines passed out the ruling that formal refusal of a vice-regal invitation, with a legitimate reason, would be acceptable.

★ ★ ★
WHEN Friday afternoon comes along—watch that match. Or that backyard incinerator. Or the iron left on when the phone rings.

The most fire-prone times are the end of the day and the end of the week — so late Friday is a double threat, according to a recent survey by the Melbourne Metropolitan Fire Brigades Board.

The study showed that 5 p.m. Friday was the week's blazing peak hour, with 122 fires, in contrast to only six fires at 6 a.m. Mondays.

The figures include all fires — industrial as well as home — and the Board believes that the negligence pattern is Australia-wide.

★ ★ ★
WE were discussing a new acquaintance with an elderly friend. "He's a darling," we said, "and such a square!"

Elderly friend looked puzzled.

"What's a square?" she asked.

RECORDS of the Royal and Ancient Golf Club of St. Andrews, Scotland, reveal that a red jacket was part of the required uniform for 18th-century golfers.

The jacket (with knee-breeches, buckled shoes) was a warning to strollers to beware of the golfers.

OUR COVER

● Famous 22-year-old English model Jean Shrimpton — called "the most beautiful girl in the world" — who is coming to Australia for the Melbourne Cup (see pages 29-33).



● Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Marriott beside their mural.

Mural from the Weekly

"It was a job we did on wet days," said tiny Mrs. Ernest Marriott, 77, of Hawthorn, Victoria, when telling, very proudly, of the mural she and her 78-year-old husband had put on their kitchen wall, using pictures from The Australian Women's Weekly.

"It makes our little kitchen a bit better — and the pictures are much more interesting than wallpaper."

"We had plenty of fights choosing the pictures," she added, looking sideways at her husband, "but we agreed the kitchen wasn't the place for pin-ups of girls."

"Many years ago we used to take our caravan to many

places in the pictures — particularly the ones of Queensland in your Beautiful Australia series," said Mrs. Marriott.

The 5ft. 8in. mural was perfect except for one picture pasted on upside down.

"Upside down?" said Mrs. Marriott, surprised. "Isn't that peculiar."

"That must have been Dad."

★ ★ ★
INSTEAD of a fixed entrance fee to see a Van Gogh collection, a Dutch museum charges visitors according to their means of transport.

Lowest fee is for visitors who arrive on foot. It's more for bicyclists, still more for motorcyclists; and top price for those who get there by car and bus.

No rat-race for them

ANYONE who thinks the days of lonely pioneering are gone for ever will have a second thought at a story sent to us by a reader, Mrs. B. G. Benson, of Fannie Bay, N.T.

"Recently I talked with a woman who hadn't spoken to another female for seven whole months," Mrs. Benson writes. "In the year 1965, it sounds incredible."

"I landed for a half-hour at the lonely outpost of Black Point on the Cobar Peninsula — this is the little piece which sticks out into the ocean at the top of all the N.T. maps."

The sole inhabitants of the area are Doug and Jessie Gordon — he covers a thousand square miles as ranger for the Animal Industry Branch of the N.T. Administration.

And what is Jess's biggest worry? Her hair.

"She can manage to keep Doug's wiry crew-cut in order," said Mrs. Benson, "but he can't do much with hers, and now it reaches her shoulders. A visit to a beauty parlor will be one of her first calls when she comes down next time."

"The Gordons' nearest neighbors are a party of Japanese engaged in pearl culture across the harbor. To reach them takes about an hour and a half by motor boat, so visiting is infrequent."

"Lonely? I doubt it. There are so many interesting things to do. Even a stroll along the beach can produce a wonderful variety of shells. The harbor is a fisherman's paradise. Birds and animals accept the Gordons as friends."

"No worry lines mark their faces, and I'm sure they will never suffer from ulcers."

"I'll do this or die!"



AT CAP GRIS NEZ 19-year-old Linda gets her first shock of cold water (56deg. F.) while all the French kids on the beach gather with looks full of admiration and apprehension at the task ahead. She hadn't gone two of the 21 miles before she began suffering from diarrhoea and sickness, which was to be with her all the way across.

● Linda McGill, under suspension by the Australian Swimming Union for four years after alleged incidents at the Olympic Games, had never been more than three hours in the water when she set out from France on a cold afternoon to swim the English Channel. "I'm going to do this or die," she said. Eleven hours 12 minutes later, 11 minutes outside the record, she crawled out on English rocks, in agony, elated, first Australian to swim the Channel.



SIX HOURS OUT, ex-Olympian Ilsa Konrads (yellow swimsuit) dived from the escort boat to keep her company, left seasick after an hour. "If you want a quote from me," Ilsa told our reporter with awed admiration, "you can say she's quite definitely mad." Ruth Everuss also managed an hour in the water, then had to give up.



THE AUSTRALIAN WOMEN'S WEEKLY — August 25, 1965



AT LEFT: Hot kangaroo-tail soup is in the cup, and Linda mustn't touch the pole —she'd be disqualified. At one point, she recalls, she began to drink sea-water, and it tasted "marvellous," but she said to herself, "Stop it, Lin, or you'll go off your rocker."

DOVER AT LAST, at 2.45 a.m., and Linda manages a smile in spite of her physical agony as she is helped up a ladder. "I can't believe it!" she gasped. A doctor gave pain-killing injections for her aching arms so she could get to sleep. Pictures by Frank Apthorp.

NEXT WEEK

★ In a
16-page
lift-out

30 NEW BABY KNITS

... a complete wardrobe of new
handknits for baby's first year.

And:

● Protect your family
by tagging the danger
spots in your home ...



*These labels
will save lives*

The brightly colored labels are
ready to cut out and paste on
danger items in the medicine cup-
board, kitchen, and garden shed.

And:

Paris says ...

**MADAME—LOOK
ULTRA-FEMININE
THIS SPRING**

How? You'll see—in two
pages of color pictures.



And:

● New two-part serial by
Australian author Simone Bryce ...

"THE LADEN SHIP"

... don't miss the first instalment!
The story is set in Sydney in the
1850s; it's a romance laced with
intrigue and suspense.

And:

BUDGET MEALS:

a week's economy menus
It's hard to prepare good-to-eat
budget meals all the time, so



here are seven
menus with
high-quality
meals for four
to six people.

*She had one daughter. Seven years
later, after losing three tiny
boys, she adopted another girl.
But now, glowing with happiness,
she was taking home her month-old*

"MIRACLE BABY"

CALL him David
Warwick Albert
Campion Cook.

At the moment, his name
is heavier than he is. Five
or six pounds of good
country butter would just
about balance the scales
with David Warwick Albert
etc., etc.

But a miracle baby is
entitled to something
weightier than, say, just plain
"Bill." And, besides, every
one of those names tells a
story.

His father, young,
freckled, sunburnt, the hap-
piest and most grateful dad
in Australia, ticked them off
for me on the fingers of a
brown, work-worn hand.

"Take Warwick, second
from the front. That's for
our doctor, back home in
Dubbo, the best that ever
was, I reckon.

"Albert, that's me, Albert
Cook. And Campion's the
wife's family name. There've

been Campions round Dubbo
for a long time, and Cooks,
too. Now there'll be Cooks
for a long time yet.

"David? Oh, that's just
his name."

We were standing in a
shining corridor at King
George V Hospital, Cam-
perdown, Sydney. This hos-
pital was where the miracle
had happened.

—By—
KAY KEAVNEY

It wasn't a headline-
catching miracle like mul-
tiple birth, but it does spell
hope for thousands of child-
hungry women.

Its technical name is
Foetal Blood Transfusion,
and because of it the scrap
being dressed in a nearby
room was going home, alive
and thriving and only one
month old, when by all the
rules he should never have
survived to be born.

Out of five pregnancies,
his young, fair-haired mother
had brought to live birth
only one other child, a
daughter now eight.

Mrs. Edna Cook is of the
blood-type RH negative, and
father Albert is RH posi-
tive.

The result is an incom-
patibility between the blood
of mother and baby which
can result in a mortal
anaemia.

"Let's get the facts on this
straight," said the white-
coated doctor, also young,
and nearly as proud and
relieved as David's father.

"The trouble doesn't
always arise with RH
parents, and very seldom
with the first child.

"New Zealand figures put
the incidence, for Western
countries like ours, at one
birth in 200.

"Now, about 90 percent of
these cases can be managed
by conventional methods,
that is, premature delivery

and a complete exchange
transfusion after birth.

"But with repeated preg-
nancies the danger grows
more acute, and so does the
anaemia.

"In about one case in
2000, the unborn child's
chances of survival are 88-
100 percent against.

"Only about two years
back, I was advising mothers
in the high-risk bracket not
to buck the odds, to adopt
children rather than try to
have any more of their own,
because their case looked
hopeless.

Break-through

"Actually, right here in
Sydney, there'd been some
work done on foetal animals
that should have pointed the
way, but the penny didn't
drop.

"Then, a couple of years
ago, Dr. A. W. Liley, of New
Zealand, found he could in-
sert a needle into the



THE COOK FAMILY. With Nyrrelle, aged 8, between them, Mrs. Cook holds David,
aged 1 month, and Mr. Cook holds Elizabeth, 13 months.

The recent medical advance, Foetal Blood Transfusion, gives hope to couples who have incompatible blood.



● Baby David and his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Cook, are farewelled by Sister Mary Evans and Matron Betty Schofield at King George V Hospital, Sydney.

abdominal cavity of an unborn child, and this was the great break-through.

"Since then he's developed special equipment and techniques — which I was sent over to study — for giving a blood transfusion while the child is still in the womb, ideally between the 30th and 34th weeks of pregnancy.

"First of all, by analysing the fluid around the foetus, it's now possible to chart the severity of the anaemia and predict the child's chances of survival.

"We only recommend foetal transfusion for the high-risk bracket where there is nothing to lose and everything to gain.

Dye is target

"We put a radio-opaque dye, which the baby swallows, into the mother's womb. That stays in the bowel and gives us a target for the transfusion.

"Two days later, under local anaesthetic only, we introduce a needle into the child's abdominal cavity, and under X-ray control push in a special polythene catheter.

"We remove the needle, put in more dye, connect up the tubing, and through it, over 24 hours, slowly pump four ounces of RH negative blood into the child.

"In earlier cases, in New Zealand and Australia, the catheter was then removed and the whole procedure repeated later.

"But now we just seal off the catheter and use it again for a second transfusion four days later.

"This new technique and the extreme slowness of the transfusions increase the chances of success.

"Instead of clotting, as we once thought it would, the new blood is absorbed into

the child's bloodstream and keeps it alive until it can be delivered prematurely.

"Then it receives the usual exchange transfusion after birth.

"David, our first success, developed jaundice at first, but he didn't require any more exchange transfusions.

"He stayed in a humidicrib for about three weeks, being fed glucose fluids through a tube. Then he got breast-milk from the Hospital Mothers' Pool — you know, that's still the best tucker — and now he's on a powdered substance close to breast-milk."

David, dressed for the road, held court in the nearby room. The starched veils of sisters and the hats and heads of women and children bent over the crib.

David's dad looked as if he'd like to join the ritual, but waited courteously with the doctor and me in the shining corridor.

Maybe some question I might ask would help other parents, and that was his and everybody's wish.

I asked the doctor, "Is there any risk for the mother in the foetal transfusion?"

"None whatever," he said. "Not much pain, either. Less than for a complex dental operation."

The young mother heard, and turned and smiled at us.

Shining eyes

We all beckoned. She came out. She was small and slight and shy and, just now, incandescent. Her youngish, attractive mother followed her to the door.

"That's right, isn't it, Edna? Didn't hurt, to speak of," prompted her husband. She shook her head. "I

wouldn't have cared if it had," she said.

The father and grandmother exchanged one of those special, glowing family looks.

"She wouldn't have, either," said both of them.

Mrs. Campion tried to recapture her worry and fright of so few months ago. She was under a handicap, because smiles kept breaking through.

Round her skirt, a little girl of about eight pushed a littler girl, 13 months old, both on their very best behaviour, into the reflected limelight.

What it meant

David's court had shrunk, but new members of the hospital team who had guarded his life for a whole month soon equalised the numbers.

The doctor slipped away and I began to hear, in human terms, what this little boy's survival meant to the Cooks and Campions, and to a fine country doctor — and, in fact, to all Dubbo and its immediate environs.

"The whole town will have its banners out when we get home," said Mrs. Campion. And goodness knows that Dubbo, in the heart of the drought-stricken Central West of New South Wales, needs good news by way of a change.)

Eight years before, a baby girl, Nyrelle Dorothy, was born to the hard-working farmer and his wife. Normal, healthy, she was taken home to the 900-odd acre sheep and wheat property outside Dubbo.

In the intervening years, one after another, Edna Cook conceived and lost three tiny boys.

Their Dubbo doctor, "the



● Mrs. Albert Cook, of Dubbo, N.S.W., and Master David Warwick Albert Campion Cook, her "miracle baby."

best that ever was, I reckon," gave the young Cooks the only possible advice.

"Don't go on breaking your hearts. Don't try again. Apply for an adopted child. I'll give you the necessary letter to say there's no chance of Edna's ever producing a healthy, live baby." And he did.

Second girl

So, 12 months ago almost to the day, another tiny girl child came to the Cooks, Elizabeth Joan, the rosy child in the stroller, now being presided over by Nyrelle, and both of them on their best behaviour.

"Funny," smiled Albert Cook, looking from Elizabeth to David, "funny to think that a year ago we didn't know either of them!"

Drought was searing the little property early last summer, and stock losses were already heavy when Edna Cook learnt that she was again pregnant.

"When I heard I was worried to death," said Mrs. Campion. "There was no chance. We all knew it."

But incredibly there was a chance, just a chance.

It was their country doctor who told them about it. It would mean going to Sydney to a specialist, thence to a Sydney hospital for weeks,

possibly months, at a stretch. And it was only a chance.

Edna Cook didn't hesitate.

When the time for the transfusion came, Albert drove her to Sydney and stayed on, haunting the hospital. Cooks and Campions rallied to work the farm in shifts and to care for the two young children.

The Cooks were on the way back to Dubbo at last, with the transfusion safely behind them, when premature labor started.

Two days after leaving King George V they were back again, and on July 6 Edna gave birth to her miracle baby.

And now, a month later, as many of the family as could comfortably pack into Albert's car had come down to fetch David home.

Triumphant

Now he was being borne out in state, dressed to the teeth, as it were, and handed over to his mother.

The doctor appeared from nowhere, and the matron, too, and we all formed up in triumphant procession.

We proceeded to the front hall, and so to the thin winter sunshine of the street and the big, wide world.

"Won't he catch cold?" I asked nervously, personally

involved, while Cooks and Campions bade goodbye in a warm, little flurry.

"Look, he's now a perfectly normal, healthy baby, or we wouldn't be letting him go home," said the doctor.

"This kind of difficulty is fixed up early, and that's that. Now the Cooks' family doctor will be caring for him."

"I expect you people here will be keeping in touch," I suggested.

"Constant touch," said the doctor.

Other mothers

Matron waved, Sister waved, wondering passers-by waved, and the Cooks were away, heading for Dubbo and home and all the waving banners.

The doctor grew quiet. "The important thing is for mothers who have had RH babies and been told there's no hope not to give up," he said.

"They shouldn't give up hope until they've been examined at a properly constituted clinic, here or elsewhere."

"All I can say is what Mrs. Cook's doctor told her. There's a chance."

And there is, and the proof is David Warwick Albert Campion Cook.



Clean, wax and polish as you dust with Mr. Sheen

Just spray Mr. Sheen on your mirrors, then simply wipe over to remove smears and greasy finger marks. There is no hard rubbing, because you leave the work to Mr. Sheen.

Mirrors stay brighter longer because Mr. Sheen polishes as it cleans. Use Mr. Sheen to give a

long lasting shine to all the surfaces you clean. Mr. Sheen polishes furniture and plastic surfaces; cleans and protects your refrigerator, washing machine, stove; cleans venetian blinds; and makes chrome even shinier. So clean, wax and polish the easy way... with Mr. Sheen.

SPRAY ON MR. SHEEN AND WIPE OVER FOR A MIRROR SHINE

Only 6/6

AUSTRALIAN CRACKS THE RAG TRADE

● Breaking successfully into the rag trade in London is rather like breaking the bank at Monte Carlo.

DIMINUTIVE designer Dorothy Tyoran, co-founder of Ricki Reed Dresses (Australia), has pulled off the coup with a flourish.

In the highly competitive English garment business, Ricki Reed Dresses has risen fast to become one of the top ten fashion-design houses, and it has made a foray into the American trade.

Dorothy, still with her freckles and Australian accent, comes from Melbourne.

Her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Hall, are retired and live in Interloch, about 100 miles from Melbourne.

A few weeks ago Dorothy and her husband, John Tyoran, who is also her business partner, flew to New York, and on the first day of their five-day visit they sold £12,500 sterling worth of orders without moving from their hotel.

"It was like a fairytale," said Dorothy.

"We phoned the head buyer from Saks, Fifth Avenue, hoping to arrange an appointment.

"He came straight over to our hotel, looked at our sample range, ordered every dress, then got on the telephone to the head buyer of a big chain of fashion stores in Canada.

"The buyer took the first plane from Montreal, was in New York in the afternoon, and he ordered the complete range as well."

Ricki Reed dresses are taking London modes by storm — the most popular summer style sold 14,500 dresses.

Success didn't come easily, though, for Dorothy and John Tyoran.

In tiny room

A few months after she came to London for a holiday at the end of 1961, Dorothy met John, who was working in the dress retail business. They decided to start a designing firm.

"It was murder at first," said Dorothy. "I didn't even know where to buy a reel of cotton in London, let alone the name of any buyers."

The Tyorans started up business in one tiny room off Regent Street.

Twelve months later they married, and by the end of 1962 Ricki Reed dresses began to catch the fancy of London buyers.

Dorothy had had wide fashion experience in Australia.

On leaving school in Melbourne, she took a dress-designing course at the Moy-

vin School of Design in Collins Street.

"It never entered my head to take on fashion designing as a career," she said. "I just went to school to learn how to design and make my own clothes.

"Teenagers weren't catered for as they are now, and I could never find anything in the shops that I liked."



TWO STYLES by Dorothy Tyoran for her London autumn collection (they'll be adapted for the Australian autumn). Dress at left is soft West of England flannel; at right, Scottish tweed.

When she finished her course at the school, 19-year-old Dorothy was approached by a buyer from Buckley and Nunn's Store in Melbourne and asked to copy six dresses from an American magazine.

"I worked like a slave," she said.

"I was living in a one-room flat in St. Kilda and

I worked through the night cutting out and sewing all the dresses myself.

"I'm sure the girls who bought them still have them. I didn't even have a sewing machine and I sewed each dress by hand."

Buckley & Nunn's put the six dresses in a display window.

"I used to go in every



DOROTHY AND JOHN TYORAN, with eight-month-old son, Mark. **AT LEFT:** In their firm's main reception-room Dorothy stands before her portrait, painted last year by Laurence Klonaris, a former pupil of Annigoni's.

day and just stand and look at them and listen to people's comments," said Dorothy.

Next she got an order for 2000 voile dresses.

"I couldn't cope with this lot myself," laughed Dorothy, "so I organised some outside workers.

"I was still cutting out in my one room by night and by day I would rush all over Melbourne giving out and collecting the sewing."

Through this order Dorothy met Alan Rabinov, who owned several dress shops. With him she founded Ricki Reed (Australia).

Although she sold her share in the firm before she came to London, Dorothy still sends her Ricki Reed designs to Australia to be incorporated in the coming season's collections there.

"I didn't really think I could start designing over here in London," she said. "Competition is so tough."

At the beginning things weren't easy.

While Dorothy stayed at home every day designing, John did the round of buyers, trying to sell the dresses.

"Nobody wanted to know us," he said. "It was a closed shop."

New factory

But after a lean first six months Ricki Reed designs suddenly began to catch on.

Orders were placed by big London stores, including Harrods and Liberty's, and almost overnight Ricki Reed had "arrived."

At present John and Dorothy are negotiating to buy a new factory outside London which will increase their fashion output to 2000 garments a week.

They have bought additional premises in Regent Street, which they are converting into new showrooms — "the most stunning showrooms London has seen."

Dorothy finds the fashion scene here stimulating.

"If you bring out some-

thing new and crazy," she said, "girls over here will wear it."

"In Australia buyers are more cautious because they know they just won't have enough customers to buy different things in enough quantities to make it profitable."

Copies of about 50 percent of Dorothy's personal wardrobe finish up on the Ricki Reed racks.

"The clothes I design are clothes I wear myself," she said.

"I make my own dresses up in different fabrics — I don't like to walk down the street and see myself coming — but the styles are exactly the same."

She gets her fashion ideas "in the weirdest places." "It's not a job where you can look at the clock at 5.30 and think, 'Right, I've finished work,'" she said.

She and John have been busy since December settling into the two-floor maisonette they have leased in the heart of the West End.

"When we found it it looked like a bomb-site," she said.

Now, the place looks like something from the pages of a home magazine.

It has three bathrooms, two master bedrooms, a bedroom for the nanny who looks after their eight-month-old son, Mark, a maid's room, spacious kitchen, and several large reception- and dining-rooms.

Beatles drummer, Ringo, and Maureen lived nearby until they bought their present home.

And would Dorothy settle in Australia again?

She shook her head. "London's my home now," she said. "John and I plan to take the baby back to see my parents for Christmas, 1966."

"The only thing I really do miss," she said with a rueful smile, "is somewhere to go on a sunny day."

"I refuse to sit in a traffic jam for three hours to get to the beach!"



Not for you...
but a great
gift for him

This Father's day, make him a Remington Man!

Show him you've guessed! He's wanted to be a Remington Man all along!

He's a man who'll enjoy a close comfortable shave—without mess, without bother. A man who'll thank you every time he plugs in the Remington brand of comfort and convenience.

No gift is more fun for you to give than Remington. No gift is so sure to please. We even *guarantee* he'll love it.

REMINGTON
ELECTRIC SHAVERS



On September 5th, give the electric shaver that most men choose for themselves — Remington.

That way you'll get a Remington Man for yourself! Father's Day-priced Remington Electric Shavers:

Remington 25 De Luxe, £16.17.6
Remington Auto Home, £17.17.6
New Remington Lektronic II, ... £18.17.6
Remington—the most gifted electric shaver.

YOU CAN'T LOSE!
14 DAY HOME TRIAL
MONEY BACK GUARANTEE
FROM YOUR RETAILER

TWO EXPORT SUCCESS STORIES:

Wallaby wallpaper goes to America

● Custom-made clothes, yes — even custom-made cars. Now, an Englishwoman who has been "holidaying" in Australia since the war is manufacturing custom-designed wallpaper.

SHE is Mrs. Florence Broadhurst, who creates the wallpaper designs and directs their production in three factories in the Sydney suburbs of Crows Nest, Bankstown, and Thornleigh.

The papers are sold in interior decorators' shops for £4 to £8 a 10yd. roll. More than 100 designs are already in production, but for only £20 Mrs. Broadhurst will create a new design for a customer.

After the individual paper is printed, the screen will never be used again — the client can take it away with him.

"The best advertising is on people's walls," says Mrs. Broadhurst, who doesn't advertise or even employ a salesman to represent her with interior decorators.

"I don't want to peddle it — enough people with taste will find me.

"I've had orders from Thursday Island, Perth, and New Zealand. A woman living way up in the Gulf of Carpentaria wrote and described her 'room for entertaining' — I thought she must entertain crocs or something.

"They all write telling me about the room, where the windows are and such, and I design something to fit.

I've never had anybody send it back yet!"

Now the four-and-a-half-year-old business has just received a big boost from America. Recently, Mrs. Broadhurst was told to expect American orders for 10,000 rolls a year.

For the American market, Mrs. Broadhurst expects to sell mostly designs based on Australiana — stylised boomerangs, the wallaby hunt, and native wildflowers.

"Every week I do a new design, but some people still

The paper is printed by a silk-screen method.

Mrs. Broadhurst will mix paints to match clients' samples of carpet and upholstery fabrics.

"See this one, black on a silver ground?" she said. "Gordon Chater asked me for 'something like an old moth-eaten mirror' for his bathroom — and here it is.

"I mix all the color. Industrial chemists sometimes take three days to do this — I do it in three minutes! You're either a colorist or you're not."

Mrs. Broadhurst came to Australia on a holiday after the war and stayed.

At her penthouse in Potts Point, N.S.W., she carries on a full portrait-painting schedule by commission in spite of the demands of the wallpaper business.

She has had several one-man shows of her portraits in Sydney and has exhibited in the Archibald, Sulman, and Wynne competitions.

Decorating the roomy penthouse was quite a problem. "Every time I'd get the paper printed somebody bought it!" she said.

In London during the war she ran an interior-decorating business. "When we couldn't get anything, I bleached hessian bags and decorated them with raffia and shells — they made wonderful lamp-

shades. We used sailcloth and dyed artificial silk sheets, too."

Before Mrs. Broadhurst started manufacturing wallpaper she ran a fleet of long-distance carrier trucks. "My son Robert is running it now. Once I asked him if he'd like the wallpaper firm, and he said if it were his he'd put a match to it!"



FLORENCE BROADHURST mixes paint to match wallpaper to the exact shade of a client's carpet or upholstery. A unique design, which will never be repeated, costs £20. Below: Mrs. Broadhurst with some of the Australian wallpaper designs which she will send to America.

By JUDE AINSWORTH

order the ones I first put out. I design papers in twos — two for a man's room, two for a nursery, and so on. People always want something to reject, don't they?

"For some paper I've used pure copper, ground very fine. Mixed with what? That's my secret!"

"The paper comes from Norway — it comes rough. It's the heaviest of any used.

"The tempera paint backgrounds are put on with rollers at the Bankstown factory. Tempera is fadeless — you know the exposed walls at Pompeii? That's tempera."



-And Aussie greeting cards

● Adding to the postmen's loads during this year's Christmas rush in America will be half a million Australian-made cards designed and marketed by a Sydney husband and wife.



ARTIST Phil Taylor and his wife, Mary, with a crate of Christmas cards with Australian wildflower designs ready for dispatch to the United States. Their business started as "a bit of a joke" during a beach holiday.

COMMERCIAL artist Phil Taylor and his wife, Mary, a former journalist, still seem surprised that they are in business, much less in such a successful one.

"We're not really business people," Mary explained. "That's what amazes me about us being exporters now!"

Especially since the business began as a bit of a joke a few years ago, when the Taylors were holidaying at Surfers Paradise, Qld.

Looking for cards to send to friends and family, they found only comic postcards and photographic views.

So freelance artist Phil designed a few distinctly Australian holiday cards, with such messages as "I'll be back when I've spent my last zack" and "If you were here, I'd buy you a beer."

Once the holiday-card line was established, Phil decided to branch out.

Last year he designed a series of eight Christmas cards, featuring tiny angels carrying sprays of Australian flowers.

By chance, one of the 105,000 little cards sold in Australia last Christmas found its way to Marcel Schurman, leading U.S. importer of greeting cards.

"Out of the blue, they wrote for samples," said Mary.

"Don't bother"

Phil admits that he told her not to bother to send any, but she sent some, and an initial order came back for 200,000 cards.

The Taylors have just sent off a second lot, bringing the total U.S. export to 500,000 cards of the Christmas 1965 series.

"Most card designs come into Australia from America," Mary said. "We believe this is the first order to go from here to the U.S."

She brought out a letter from Marcel Schurman, which read:

"Americans will be surprised to see 'Printed in Australia' on these cards. We import cards from all over the world, but this is the first time we have placed an order in Australia.

"Americans are very interested in your country, and already the samples are drawing much interested comment from buyers.

An Englishman, Phil met some New Zealand airmen in Germany during World War II, and went to New Zealand after the war.

He worked as an illustrator for a magazine which Mary was editing. They were married in New Zealand, came to Australia ten years ago, and live in Waverley, a Sydney suburb, with their children, Mark 9, and Philippa, 12.

While Phil designs the cards and supervises the

printing, Mary handles the selling.

She said: "The only thing I'd ever sold before was a venetian blind for 10/-. I advertised it in a newspaper and practically pushed it at the person who came round."

This year, the little figures on the cards have turned from angels into children, but they still carry the distinctive bouquets of Australian flowers — wattle, flannel flower, pink heath, waratah, bottle brush, Cooktown orchids, gum blossom, and Christmas bells.

"We thought at least Marcel Schurman would want the flowers changed to holly or something American," Phil said. "But they didn't."

"All we've done for America is to take off the flower identification line inside the card and add 'Printed in Australia exclusively for Marcel Schurman Co., Inc., San Francisco' on the back."



THE LAWSONS IN THEIR HOSPITAL INCUBATORS: From right (nearest camera), Samuel (held by Nurse J. McKay), Lisa, Deborah, Shir-
lene (being fed by her mother), and Selina with Sister J. Russel.

QUINS' MOTHER WANTS TO MANAGE BY HERSELF

● "I can hardly wait to get the babies home so I can call them my own. And I want to look after them entirely myself," said Mrs. Ann Lawson, mother of the New Zealand quintuplets.

THE babies, born seven weeks prematurely, were still in hospital in Auckland, and Ann and Sam Lawson, with five-year-old Leeann, were preparing to move from their two-bedroom home into a larger house to receive them.

"I don't want to go on forever relying on the nurses. I can't manage without help, of course, but this will be just until we really get settled and I get into the routine," Ann said. She was knitting a tiny garment in a complicated pattern.

Many gifts of clothing have been offered, but she refuses to be denied the pleasure of knitting and sewing. When she went into hospital fourteen weeks before the babies were born and was told they would be quadruplets she couldn't face up to

knitting "so many copies of everything."

"But now I'm trying to make up for the lost time," she said. "I prefer sewing, and I made all my own and Leeann's clothes."

She was wearing a simply tailored pale green suit. Her soft feminine loveliness is felt as much as seen—it is a translucent glow of health.

"It's only when the quins are babies that it's going to be difficult. By the time they're of school age and able to get off by themselves we won't be different from any other family," she said firmly.

"They were born individual babies and they'll stay individual. We'll cope with problems as they come."

She began to smile again. "But having them all at once—it still doesn't seem real!"

"Imagine all those weddings — or perhaps they'd

all get married at the same time."

Ann Lawson spoke of her own marriage, six years ago. "I was about 20, and had Leeann when I was 21. I had always wanted to have a family, and Sam and I planned on having four children fairly close to one another.

"But after Leeann there just weren't any more. Then, when we heard that treat-

quite the wrong impression about this. Our idea, and that of the doctors concerned, was to have one child. It just so happened that in my case there were four extra."

Mrs. Lawson looked thoughtful. "It wasn't an easy decision because there was always the feeling there might be more than one.

"Of course, when I was told that I was going to have

By ANGIE NYBERG, in Auckland

ment was possible, we were terribly excited.

"This was a year ago. My doctor had quite a time trying to get hold of us — we were away — and when he did, it was one mad rush to get me into hospital to have the treatment.

"Sam and I went into it very thoroughly before we decided. People have had

four I think it shocked the doctors more than me. I thought it was wonderful. It was a shock to Sam, too.

"Then I went into hospital well ahead of time. This was my own decision — the babies were very precious to me. It was a long time to wait, but safer."

Her eyes crinkled in a smile. "If I had to do it



LEEANN AND HER PARENTS at home with a gift after Mrs. Lawson had left hospital.

all over again (and there's not much chance that it will happen again), I'd do the same thing.

"I don't remember ever feeling anxious. One's mental outlook is important — it helps a great deal to have a good mental outlook.

"I did get restless a bit in the last two or three weeks, and I must admit I had my off days, but nothing really upset me.

"Then, at 7.30 in the evening, the pains started. At 10 I was wheeled into the delivery room.

"Twenty-five minutes later I heard the first baby cry — the boy — and I had a little weep. That was the only time I cried.

"But when the fifth one came the doctors said, after they had told me about it, that I should just see my face. I was probably lying there with my mouth open and my eyes popping."

Ann Lawson laughed. "There was great excitement. Not being at all dopey and not having any anaesthetics at all, I didn't feel I missed out on anything.

"When I had Leeann it was completely different and I had always felt that I missed out on a lot. But this time I didn't care what happened as long as I knew what was going on.

"I wasn't going to miss out on the big event."

"When the fifth came, the doctors said I should just see my face

... Not having anaesthetics, I didn't feel I missed out on anything"



● Happy mother of Auckland's quintuplets, Mrs. Ann Lawson, smiles as she sits up in her bed at the National Women's Hospital, Auckland. The babies — one boy and four girls — weighed, in all, 19lb. at birth. The boy has been named Samuel (after his father) Christian (as a reminder that he is a distant descendant of Bounty mutineer Fletcher Christian) Clayton, and the girls — in order of birth — Lisa Gay, Deborah Ann, Shirlene Jan, and Selina Joy. Deborah was chosen by the Lawsons' other daughter, Leeann, aged five, whose picture is beside her mother's bed. Sam Lawson is 28; his wife, whose hospital room has been constantly flower-decorated since the birth of the five babies, is two years younger.

Before...



After!



HERCO FACE LOTION with TURTLE OIL

can make YOU look younger,
—and in less than 2 weeks!

Herco is the only Face Lotion which restores the two essentials of a youthful healthy skin . . . moisture and fats.

Firstly, your skin must have *moisture*. The soft, supple skin which babies are blessed with, contains 80% water! But, as you grow older, the water content becomes less and less — and so your skin is inclined to become wrinkly and lined.

Secondly, your skin needs *fats*. Normally, the skin will store and build up fats but frequent washing with soap and water prevents this. Therefore, you must effectively replace these fats or suffer from dry, flaky skin.

Only a lotion which can give your skin both moisture and fats, can restore — and maintain — your skin's youthful elasticity. Such a product is Herco Face Lotion . . . because it contains Turtle Oil. This is the only oil known to science which is astringent, yet its other ingredients enable the Lotion to fully penetrate the skin. This means that both moisture and refined oil are provided where they are most needed . . . whilst Turtle Oil's other active agents go to work either as a food or as a stimulus to the skin cells at a lower level.

Start using Herco Face Lotion today — in less than 2 weeks your skin will be looking younger and more supple. And, morning and night, wash with Herco

Turtle Oil Complexion Soap — the name HERCO guarantees it to be safe and good for the skin, for it neither clogs nor leaves the skin taut.



HERCO FACE LOTION with TURTLE OIL

is now available at all chemists and good stores in this elegant new plastic pack. It's only 15/6 for 4 ozs. (3 oz. bottle 11/9 also available).

. . . and, for your hands
and body, always use —

HERCO OLIVOL SKIN LOTION

SOCIAL ROUNDABOUT

By **Mollie Lyons**

A LOVELY old country lodge, just an hour's drive from Vienna, which belongs to her uncle and aunt, Count and Countess Zsapary, will be headquarters until next Easter for Sydney girl Maria Christina Von Reibnitz Zsapary.

Maria Christina, who left Sydney in June with Chris Weekes and Gail Porter, left the other girls in Florence and stayed with her great-aunt, Baroness Economo, in Trieste before going on to Austria.

(Chris is remaining in Florence for the time being to study art, while Gail has gone on to London.)

Maria Christina will arrive just in time for the opening of the deer-hunting season, which will be celebrated (with her arrival) at the house party Countess Zsapary has planned at the lodge, which was originally set in the grounds of a medieval castle which was later destroyed.

It was furnished in 1802 by her great-great-grandfather, Count Grunne, who bought the estate and furnished the castle and the lodge with French Empire period furniture fashionable at that time.

MORE skiing injuries . . . this time young enthusiasts Tina MacFarlane, Duncan Osborne, and Georgina Willsallen, all recently temporarily out of action.

TWO newsy letters from Cowes this week tell of the bright times the Australians are having. The first, from Mrs. Adrian Gray (whose husband sailed in the *Lorita Maria*), was written just before the Royal London Yacht Club Ball. Dressing in her room was Sydney girl Mrs. Donald Ross, whose husband, Commander Ross, a crew member in Freya, is attached to the Royal Navy. The Rosses were living on board a boat just offshore during the Admiral's Cup. Mrs. Gray also described a wonderful picnic two carloads of them, including Sir James and Lady Kirby, had beside an old castle. The second letter came from Stan Darling, another Freya crew member, who says that 22 of our team were living in a quaint little cottage. "How we all fit in I'll never know," he says, "but surprisingly it's quite comfortable."

WIG parties are so IN just now. I read of two this week—one on the North Shore and the other in the Eastern Suburbs —and playwright Jean Anouilh coincidentally provided the third in his play "Poor Bitos," which opened at the Independent Theatre.

I BELIEVE that young diplomat Oliver Cordell and his wife will welcome home their close friends Mr. and Mrs. John Carroll and their three children after seven years in England, just four days before they leave by air for Pakistan, where he will take up a post in Karachi. The last time Oliver saw the Carrolls was three years ago when they spent Christmas skiing in Austria.



ORIGINAL birthday present for Mrs. Adrian Johnson on August 9 was the telephone call from her son-in-law, Dr. John Dunstan, at present living in Kent, England, to announce that her daughter, Jenni, had given birth that morning to a baby son. Dr. and Mrs. Dunstan left Sydney in April to make their home for a time in England, where John is working as a resident medical officer at Farnborough Hospital. The baby will be christened Matthew John.

DATE for your diary . . . the *Sebastian Players'* "Billy Liar," which opens at St. James Playhouse in Phillip Street, on August 18. Ted Heatherington plays the title role.

"OPEN house all day" is the invitation Mr. and Mrs. David Godfrey Smith have extended to the guests asked to the party they have arranged for their daughter, Gillian, and son-in-law, Geoffrey Hughes, at their home at Roseville on August 29. It will give Gillian and Geoffrey a last chance to farewell many of their friends before they fly off to San Francisco on September 2. Geoffrey will take up a three-year scholarship to study for his Ph.D. at the University of Illinois at Urbana in Illinois. Gillian tells me they will make their home in an apartment in Urbana.

EXCITING reason for Mrs. Murray Crossing's trip to England aboard the *Fairstar*, which sailed from Sydney on August 11, is her son Michael's marriage with Clare Lockwood Sykes at the Church of the Holy Cross in Seend, Wiltshire, on September 18. Clare is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bill Lockwood Sykes, of "The Hatch," Wiltshire, where a reception will be held. Michael and his sister Jane (who will stay with former Harden girl Ruth Cameron and her husband, Ken Powell, at Stand-on-the-Green) will fly over on September 7 for a round of pre-wedding parties. Mrs. Crossing tells me the Lockwood Sykeses have arranged for the Crossings and their guests (who will include Mr. and Mrs. Geoff Morgan-Jones, of Quirindi) to stay with friends, all of whom live within five miles of "The Hatch."



ABOVE: Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Puckeridge after their marriage at St. Canice's Church, Elizabeth Bay. The bride, who was attended by Miss Kathy Gumbley and Miss Jill Naughton, was Miss Janelle O'Gorman, only daughter of Mrs. O. O'Gorman and of the late Mr. R. J. O'Gorman. The bridegroom is the only son of Mr. and Mrs. J. Puckeridge.

AT LEFT: Miss Anne Allot, of "Boothbar," Dubbo, who spent Show Week in Brisbane, pictured with Mr. Rob Innes, of "Walla," Gin Gin, at the Santa Gertrudis Breeders' Association dinner held at Lennons Hotel in Brisbane.



JUST WED. Mr. and Mrs. Sandy Tait after their wedding at St. Mark's Church, Darling Point, with their attendants (left to right), Miss Alison Ashton, Miss Robyn Hoskins, Miss Jill Tait, and (at front) Fiona Boyd and Susan Ashton. The bride was Miss Kathy Ashton, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Philip Ashton, of "Coreena," Junee. The bridegroom is the only son of Mr. and Mrs. P. G. Tait, of "Gunnong Jugraeah," Gobarralong.



MARRIED. Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Ross signing the register after their marriage at St. Philip's Church, Church Hill. The bride was formerly Miss Susan Bray, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Bray, of Beauty Point. The bridegroom is the only son of Mrs. K. C. Ross, of Kew, Melbourne, and of the late Dr. Ross. They will make their home on "Eyton-on-Yarra," Healesville, Victoria.



AT LEFT: Miss Svity Zitek and Mr. George Slominski were among viewers at the opening of an exhibition of Chinese ceramics at the Art Gallery of New South Wales by Dr. Leonard B. Cox, chairman of the board of trustees of the National Gallery of Victoria.



AT LUNCHEON. Mrs. Roger Vanderfield, Mrs. Edmund Collins, and Mrs. John Kemp at the annual ladies' luncheon of the Royal North Shore Hospital Medical Association at the Coachman Restaurant. The luncheon was part of the hospital's Reunion Week festivities, which started with a cocktail party.



AT COWES. Waiting for the steamer to take them on a trip around the Isle of Wight are (from left) Mrs. Graham Newland, Mrs. Gordon Ingate, and Mrs. Bill Psaltis, who stayed on the island for the Admiral's Cup series. **BELOW:** Guests at the Royal London Yacht Club Ball, at Northwood House, Cowes, included Mr. John Sallfield (left) and Mr. and Mrs. Norman Rydge, jun., of Northbridge.

Homes show in Sydney

(plus skiers on a man-made ski run)

SIX houses designed by Australian architects and built for Australian conditions will be the main feature of the 1965 Sunday Telegraph "You and Your Home Exhibition" at the Sydney Showground from August 20 to 28.

They range from an ultra-modern circular fibreglass holiday house with movable partitions to a spacious family house suitable for any site, with an accent on bringing in the outdoors.

The fibreglass house was designed for either beach or snow conditions. It has two bedrooms, lounge-dining-room, kitchen, and bathroom. All rooms can be enlarged or reduced simply by moving the partitions.

Almost maintenance free, it is 28ft. in diameter and, like other holiday houses, can be erected in no time by the more experienced handyman.

Two other up-to-the-minute holiday houses on display are the £880-from-the-factory, A-frame skilodge, and the butterfly-roofed weekend.

The 7½-square A-frame is two-storied with two bedrooms, dining-cum-living-room, kitchen, bathroom, and laundry, and at front a quaint little sun porch.

The design makes it easily expandable, while the aluminium roof gives perfect insulation against heat or cold.

The two walls are of oiled pine weatherboard and the room divisions of oregon ply.

Scalloped edges on the wooden fascia boards and the neat casement windows give it a Tyrolean look.

Cypress weatherboard

panelling gives a smart finish to the butterfly-roofed house. Also insulated, it is ideal for the average-sized family's away-from-it-all bungalow.

Another attraction at the show is the all-aluminium house designed by a Sydney firm of architects. It is built of all-Australian products to suit Australian conditions.

All-aluminium

It is aluminium from the roof down — including window frames — to the foundations.

There are three bedrooms with built-in wardrobes, an entry hall, lounge-dining-room, kitchen, bathroom, and laundry. A carport cover-way leads to the front door.

On a larger scale, also for family living, is one of the four Sunday Telegraph award-winning Ideal Homes, faithfully erected in the Commemorative Pavilion.

Danish-born Sydney architect Leif Kristensen designed it to give maximum privacy while, as he says, "enabling the family to escape from suburban ugliness."

Full use of the natural landscape with shrubs, rocks, and trees played an important part in the design of this house, which is built round a sun-catching indoor courtyard.

A complete garden has been created for it. About 12,000 square feet of natural turf has been laid, together with natural rocks, pebbles, 15ft.-20ft.-tall gum trees, and bush shrubs.

There are three bedrooms, a family room, kitchen, laundry, bathroom, living-lounge area, plus a shower-room off one bedroom.

It is 14 squares and costs less than £5000 to build.

Placed at strategic points among these homes-of-the-future are other homes.

One is an aboriginal's spinifex hut, which was flown to Sydney with two aborigines from north of Alice Springs, by arrangement with the Northern Territory Social Welfare Department, for the exhibition.

The aborigines were specially chosen for their ability to speak English, so that they can answer visitors' questions about their truly Australian home.

The other "home" is a cubby-house. Grandier than the usual run of cubby-houses, it is about 6ft. long, 6ft. high, and 4½ft. wide.

It is made of prefabricated timber and has a swinging stable-door entrance.

Fake snow

Ski fans visiting the show will be fascinated by the 100ft.-long ski run erected next to the Commemorative Pavilion.

Measuring 24ft. at its highest point, the run is a complexity of scaffolding and refrigerated coils.

The scaffolding supports a lin.-thick waterproof plywood base on which rest hundreds of feet of refrigerated coil, and on top of that is a hard packing of sand and sawdust.

The top layer is a "carpet" of about four tons of artificially produced powdered snow.

Throughout the show professional skiers will be schussing down the run, which is believed to be the first of its kind in Australia.

● **Butterfly-roof weekend** at the exhibition. It costs £1100.



● Erection of the A-frame holiday house for the "You and Your Home Exhibition" at Sydney Showground. Inset, view of the other end of the house, showing the little porch.



INVESTMENT GUIDE

● Like the processors of frozen foods, the tinned-food producers should also benefit from the drought, with increased sales.

ONE of the companies I discuss today, Cottee's Limited, has also recently entered the frozen-food field, but the basis of its operations is still in other divisions of the food and drink industries.

Cottee's was formed in 1927 to develop the passion-fruit industry. "Passiona" is still immensely popular, but just as well known are their other soft drinks and cordials.

A second division of the company manufactures peanut butter, jams, and dried fruits, while the third division produces concentrated

orange juice and frozen vegetables.

(One big achievement has been the opening up of an export market in Canada for frozen orange juice concentrate.)

Cottee's rules off its books on March 31, and since I wrote of the company in April last year two profit results have come out.

Net profit, which was £203,000 in the 1962-63 year, has crept up to £216,000 in the year just ended, while earning rate over the same period has moved from 31.9 to just over 34 percent.

Recent issues include a 1-4 bonus in August, 1962, and

a 1-8 new issue at 7/6 premium made this June.

One hundred 5/- "old" shares at 21/3 would cost £109, for a dividend return of £3/15/- a year at the prevailing 15 percent.

By
Mary Broker

SIMILAR to Cottee's in financial strength is Big Sister Foods Limited, which has made three generous bonus issues over the past eight years, and yet at June 30, 1964, had reserves of over £500,000 to back capital of £300,000.

Similar to Cottee's, too, is

its trend of steadily rising earnings, and its constant dividend rate of 15 percent.

Net profit in the 1963-64 year rose from £96,000 to £109,000, and earning rate was up from 38.3 to 39.5 percent.

For the six months to December 31 last, group sales and production had again increased when compared with the previous corresponding period, and net profit was declared "comparable."

Big Sister originated in 1910. It is, however, only in the past few years that profits have forged ahead, although the stock was previously well regarded.

Over the past decade

directors have pursued a fairly vigorous policy of expansion, and have made particular efforts to increase export sales.

Products comprise plum pudding, fruit cake, condiments, etc.

One hundred 5/- shares at the present 35/3 would cost £180 for a dividend return of £3/15/- per year.

ANOTHER heavyweight among food stocks is Keith Harris & Co. Limited, whose activities include the manufacture and import of synthetic and fruit flavors, as well as making other extracts for the confectionery and pastrycook trades.

Expansion by takeover has been fairly marked, beginning in 1960 with the acquisition of Jusfrute Limited, manufacturer of fruit con-

centrates and other fruit products.

Other purchases include John Rollinson Pty. Limited, Melbourne-based perfumery compounders; and the Tom-A-Tel group, which produces flavoring extracts, seasoning, and so on.

These takeovers have resulted in considerable savings in production costs.

Keith Harris, too, has been fairly generous with bonus issues, three having been made since October, 1960.

Net profit in 1964 rose from £101,000 to £124,000, to give an excellent earning rate of 44.6 percent. A steady 17½ percent dividend was paid.

One hundred 5/- shares at the current 38/- would cost £190. Dividend return would be £4/7/6 per year.

THE AUSTRALIAN WOMEN'S WEEKLY — August 25, 1965

AN AUSTRALIAN HAS BEEN STUDYING HOW AMERICANS EAT

(Film stars, expensively. Presidents, simply. The public, hurriedly.)

● Take 320lb. chopped beef, 30lb. lard, 80lb. onions, 10lb. paprika, 8lb. salt, 20lb. capsicums, 40lb. tomatoes. Cook as directed.
Serves 1000.

This recipe is one of the more curious of the 500 brought back to Australia by Mr. Joe Paizs, of Cronulla, N.S.W., from a recent six months' world tour studying catering.

IT'S for a goulash of a size sometimes cooked in industrial kitchens in America, one of the most fascinating catering services Mr. Paizs saw.

"The industrial kitchens are actually factories — food factories," he said. "They are enormous and serve a whole city area. The one I inspected, the Duchess in San Francisco, caters for about 10 hospitals and some clubs, factories, and even hotels and restaurants."

It had been a slack week while Mr. Paizs was there and they had served only 25,000 meals a day. The orders come in on punch cards which are analysed by electronic machines. The finished meals are delivered by heated van.

"It is a matter of split-second timing and tremendous organisation, yet even at the two main mealtimes of the day the staff seemed unruffled," Mr. Paizs said.

The kitchens cater for occasions such as conventions and teenage pop shows (10,000 bottles of coke and hot dogs, and 25 sacks of popcorn) as well as huge daily orders for hospitals.

"It pays the hospitals to use the service, because setting up a good kitchen is often as expensive as setting up the operating theatre," Mr. Paizs said.

SENATE BEAN SOUP

WHILE being shown over the Capitol in Washington, Mr. Paizs was given the recipe for the famous Senate Bean Soup, which has been served there every day for 60 years.

The story goes that on one particularly muggy day Speaker Joe Cannon found that bean soup had been left off the menu. He was furious. "Thunderation!" he shouted. "I had my mouth set for bean soup and from now on, hot or cold, rain, snow, or shine, I want it on the menu every day."

The Senate Rules Committee directed a motion to that effect in 1907.

THE SENATE BEAN SOUP: Take 2lb. small Michigan navy beans (or any navy beans). Wash and run through hot water till beans are white. Put on the fire with four quarts of hot water. Take 1½lb. smoked ham hocks. Boil slowly for about three hours in a covered pot. Braise one onion chopped in a little butter and when light brown put in bean soup—season with salt and pepper, and serve. Do not add salt until ready to serve. Eight persons.

By KIRSTEN BLANCH

"By using the industrial kitchens they have only to serve the meal and wash the dishes — unless they use foil plates, which are destroyed."

Everything in the kitchens is on a large scale. The cooking pots (called "steam jackets") are six feet deep and are built into the floor, and there is a great deal of electronic equipment. The pots are mechanically stirred.

"They do have several radar cookers, but found that the food does not look or taste as good," Mr. Paizs said.

"A lot of the food is pre-cooked and frozen and they often sell their excess through the shops.

"Hygiene is very important and all the cooks wear masks."

One of the biggest single jobs the kitchens handle is another American innovation — the "open house," which most banks hold several times a year, when all customers are invited for cocktails and a buffet. These parties often cost as much as 20,000 dollars (about £9000) and one three-day "open house" cost 45,000 dollars (about £20,000).

Mr. Paizs believes he is one of the few caterers who have seen the White House kitchens.

"The first thing that struck me was how small they were," he said. "The pantry is too small for more than one person at a time."

"The Executive Chef to the White House is Rene Verdon, who formerly held that position at the Berkley in Paris."

M. Verdon doesn't cook for the President, though.

"President Johnson has a stomach ailment," Mr. Paizs said, "and employs his own cook and dietitian — a negress from Texas."

Mr. Paizs also met the Head Waiter to the White House, who said of Sir Robert Menzies, "He sure knows his wines!"

Kitchen railway

"I was also privileged to spend a week inspecting the big kitchens under the Capitol, which serve meals for the Senate, Congress, and State Department dining-rooms," he said. "There you see real automation — everything possible is done by machine and the kitchens are interconnected by a small underground railway."

"I was told one of the kitchens was recently renovated at a cost of about one million dollars."

"In the dining-rooms the waiter takes an order and pushes a button to correspond. A switch lights up in the kitchens and the order is automatically typed out. After it has been prepared the meal is sent up on a heated conveyor belt."

"The turmoil when the conveyor belt breaks down is rivalled only by the utter chaos when one of the enormous 55,000-dollar dish-washing machines refuses to co-operate!"

Mr. Paizs inspected many hotels all over the world, including the Beverly Hilton in Los Angeles. ("Everything is silver — trays, plates, cutlery — and altogether worth about one million dollars"), the Waldorf Astoria in New York, and the Berkley in

Paris, which he thinks is the best large hotel in the world.

"But the best hotel generally would be a small 12-room hotel in Lucerne in Switzerland, which is run by a woman just for fun. It is called the Elite, and very few people know about it. It is too small for most agents' books."

Mr. Paizs recalls meeting Miss Lilian Haynes, caterer to Hollywood stars.

"She is in her fifties, and has served five Presidents," he said.

"When I asked her if any of the stars have curious tastes in food, she said they all have, and that the easiest people in the world to feed are American Presidents, who invariably have simple tastes and will eat anything."

Miss Haynes, in her capacity as caterer to the fabulously luxurious Hollywood parties, finds that it is not economic to cater for fewer than 50 people, but she did accept one party for only six Very Important People who had to remain anonymous.

Three butlers served the meal, which cost 65 dollars (about £29) a head. "The best touch of the evening was the electronically controlled drapes set to move with the sun so that the guests could enjoy the sunset but not be inconvenienced by the sun's rays."



DINNER

Seafood Golden Gate

White Pine
Chardonnay

Sticken Bay State
Minnesota wild rice
Creamed spinach

Green salad
Trappist cheese

Almaden
Blanc de Blancs
1959

Mocha parfait

The White House
Tuesday, February 2, 1965

MR. JOE PAIZS, Sydney caterer, who has been on a world study tour.

AT LEFT: Menu of a White House dinner at which President Johnson entertained guests from California. Simple though it is, the President himself probably didn't order from this menu as he suffers from a stomach ailment and has his own cook.

be short of a few gold glasses, in which case we will set up some Escoffier glasses. Please check with the captain in charge if you are short of gold glasses."

"Despite such grandeur, the Americans are probably the world's worst cooks," Mr. Paizs said.

"You see electronically controlled equipment everywhere and the efficiency is fantastic. But the standard of food was disappointing."

"The best food in the world is in Copenhagen, Switzerland, and Malmo in Sweden."

"They are too busy with other things in America, I think. They never waste time. One imagines that the reason why they use only a fork for eating is that the other hand is free to hold a newspaper."

Mr. Paizs made a point of visiting all the famous night-clubs on his trip.

"At Dino's, in Hollywood, I just missed Dean Martin, who had just had breakfast," he said. "This was lunchtime. I was asked if I would like to have the same breakfast as Mr. Martin."

He was served with a double martini and a cigarette.

The menu at Dino's carried a personal message from Martin: "If you can find better food anywhere, forget it—I'm a singer, not a cook."

Mr. Paizs was invited to study the catering arrangements for the 40th anniversary of the Max Factor organisation, a party that cost 150,000 dollars (£67,500).

"The flowers alone cost 25,000 dollars — they were given to charity after the party," he said.

He brought back a copy of the four roneoed pages of instructions to each of the waiters of the Beverly Hilton, where the party was held.

There were 600 guests, and one cook to every 10 guests to prepare such delicacies as smoked salmon and sturgeon, artichoke hearts, and "sliced filet of 'Blue Ribbon' beef with Perigourdine sauce with chopped truffles."

"Worst cooks"

And there were 150 waiters. An example from the instructions for serving the meat course:

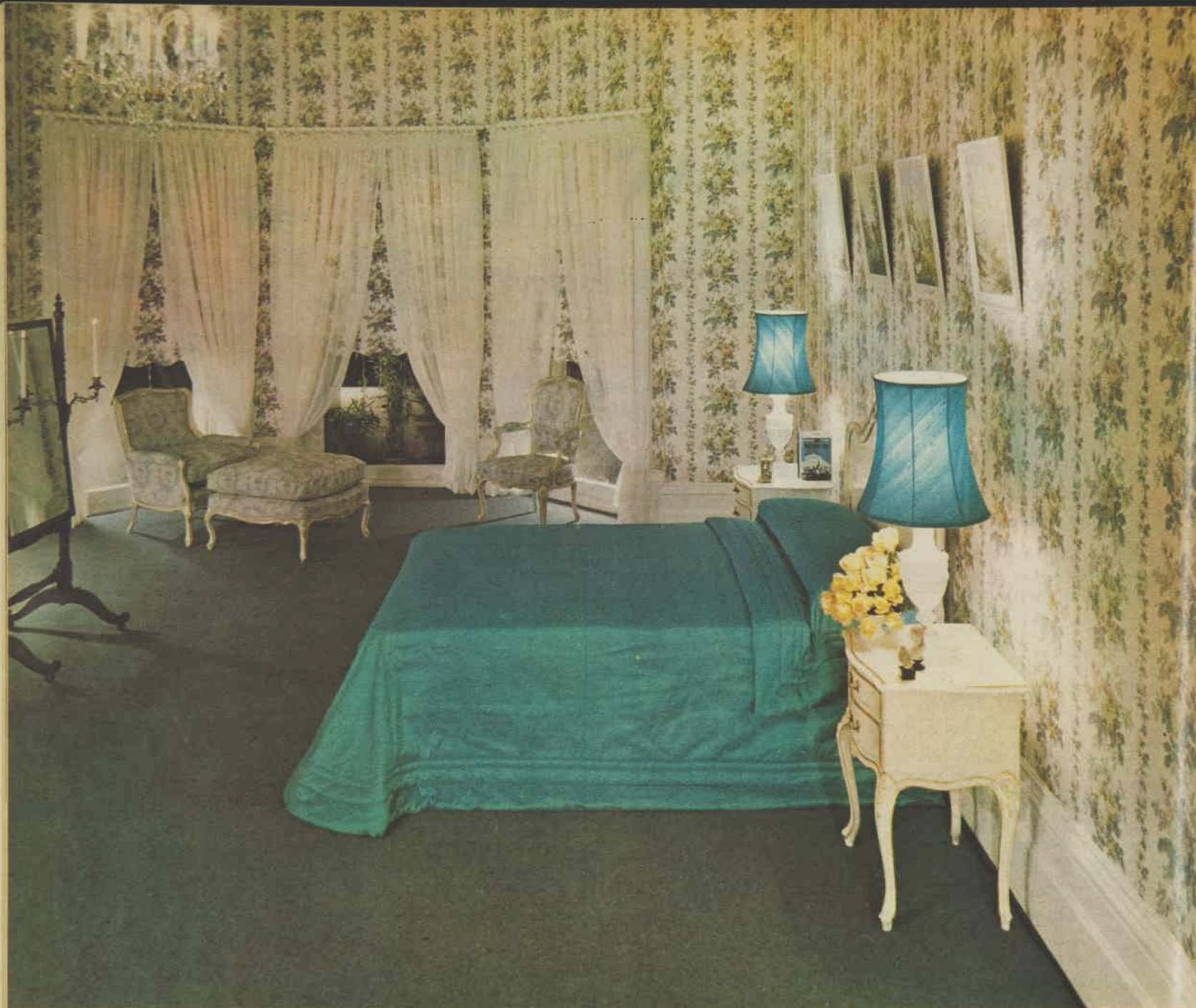
Waiter 1. To pick up hot regular plates and set them on the table.

Waiter 2. To pick up Filet and the Sauce. Meat to be set on the right side of the plate. Waiter to ask each guest whether he wishes sauce or not.

Waiter 1. To pick up artichoke hearts and potatoes and to serve them on the left side of the plate.

One quaint instruction to the waiters read, "We may





FURNITURE BY ROJO. LAMPSHADES FROM PHYL DREDGE LAMPSHADES PTY. LTD. SETTING DESIGNED BY DAVID TILLEY OF MELBOURNE.

MARK STRIZIC

9 out of 10 interior decorators agree the chintz look calls for Westminster Carpet



"Can you design a bedroom that looks feminine enough to please my wife without being too tizzy for me?" Decorator David Tilley

filled the bill with a design based on plain Westminster Grey carpet. The result: a room that is both pretty and elegant. 9 out of 10 decorators agree that plain Westminster gives a feeling of serenity that can't be equalled by more expensive patterned and floral carpets. Notice how the plain carpet makes it possible to combine patterned wallpaper and blinds with the patterned brocade

upholstery on the antique chair and chaise longue. The dramatic turquoise of the Thai silk bedspread and matching lampshades completes the design and adds colour interest. Even if a whole bedroom as luxurious as this one is beyond your budget, it's good to know you can still afford the luxury of wall-to-wall Westminster. Westminster's 40" width saves you money on yardage.

And special adhesive-seaming cuts laying costs. One warning: never skimp on underfelt. The right underfelt adds years to the life of any carpet. Any good store will quote for you. Why not ring now?

Westminster
GENUINE BRANDED CARPET



5134

Husbands —and wills

BY herself, "Will-Wisher" hasn't a hope of convincing her husband he should make a will. This type of superstition is emotional and can be deep-rooted. He will not be swayed by anyone closely connected or in any way a beneficiary. The only person to get him to see the whole business rationally, and as a sensible thing to do for his family, is a person whose opinion he values and whom he regards as disinterested, but a well-wisher.

£1/1/- to "Pisces" (name supplied), Eastwood, N.S.W.

MY Dad was a great one for advising other men to make a will, but when he died it took my mother almost a year to get things straightened out. A husband who thinks anything of his wife will spare her all the worry he can. It will be hard enough losing her mate without a fight to get what is hers by right.

£1/1/- to "Well-Wisher" (name supplied), Pinjarra, W.A.

WHEN we were young, I, too, found my husband reluctant to make a will, so I suggested making one myself. I had practically nothing to leave at the time, but said laughingly, "You never know when I might win the lottery and drop dead with shock." We went to the solicitor together, each light-heartedly making separate wills.

£1/1/- to Mrs. D. Cheesbrough, Collaroy, N.S.W.

APPROACH your life assurance agent with your problem. He is trained to handle this tactfully and confidentially. He also will be able to give your husband some idea of the needless worry caused by people not making a will.

£1/1/- to A. Dougall, Vic.

AFTER a man marries, his first duty is to make a properly constituted will drawn up by a solicitor, and preferably left in his office for safekeeping. Thus his wife's future is as secure as he can make it. It is essential to make a will whether or not either or both own property.

£1/1/- to Mrs. Desiree D. Phillips, J.P., Cronulla, N.S.W.

IT is strange but true that although a man will insure himself against death, he is often reluctant to make a will to ensure that his family will benefit from his estate in the way he desires. My advice is for the wife to go to her lawyer and make her own will — which is as important to him. By doing so she will demonstrate her willingness to face up to her responsibilities and may influence him to do the same.

£1/1/- to "Lawyer's Wife" (name supplied), Wagon, W.A.



LETTER BOX

• We pay £1/1/- for all letters published. Letters must be original, not previously published. Preference is given to letters with signatures.

Cost of living

WE can't afford to smoke, drink, entertain, buy clothes other than the bare necessities, or even go out. Yet we cannot save. My husband earns £1800 a year, we own a car, but are paying off the house. We have four children aged from seven to 17. We just scrape by with an allowable overdraft of £100 to meet outstanding debts. How do others eat, drink, and entertain? Or are we poor managers?

£1/1/- to "Poor" (name supplied), Lindfield, N.S.W.

When left is right

THIS has often helped me out of one of those "set-to-partner" routines when confronting a person walking in the opposite direction: "Keep to the left and you're right. Keep to the right and you're wrong." Our head-mistress taught us this verse to avoid congestion on the high-school stairs.

£1/1/- to "Just Me" (name supplied), Briar Hill, Vic.

Necessary hobby

I'VE surveyed how much an average country woman does in a day. With five children (two at boarding school) the program is: After breakfast, 4½ hours correspondence school, class in at 8 a.m. Lunch. Make two dresses, put elastic in six pairs of bloomers, bake chocolate cake, lemon sponge, custard, make large stew, water lawn. It's now 4 p.m. What do I do? I play the piano-accordion for an hour. You must have a hobby in the bush or you would go batty.

£1/1/- to Mrs. K. Cooney, Longreach, Qld.

As youth sees it!

ON meeting a boxer dog for the first time, my son aged 2½ laughed delightedly and said, "Look, Mum, that dog hasn't got his nose on!"

£1/1/- to Mrs. J. Tarlington, Fairfield, N.S.W.

"Stay-put" housewife

SOME time ago a letter was headed "Story of a stay-put pioneer." I think that the following, though probably not a record, is another good example of a "stay-put": My mother, aged 75, was born in the house we are still living in and has had only one holiday, a two-week stay in another New Zealand town. Incidentally, our two next-door neighbors have lived there for the past 50 years and there has never been an unpleasantness between us.

£1/1/- to Margaret Langdon, Thames, New Zealand.

Ross Campbell writes...

EDWINA JENKINS, 12, was at our place for lunch.

"Do you like corned beef?" my wife asked her.

"Yes, I love it."

"Thank goodness. I've got two already that want something different. They can just have spaghetti."

Edwina said: "Mum's always groaning that she gets different meals for everybody."

Her remark touched on a sensitive subject. My wife groans for the same reason.

She was very pleased with Edwina as a guest — not just for her personal charm, but because she liked the corned beef that was offering.

Some other guests are harder to please.

Neville Potter, 4, when he came to a birthday party, stared at the hundreds-and-thousands sandwiches, etc., with disgust. "I hate everything on this table," he said.

Wendy Jones was at least more tactful. Asked if she liked celery soup, she said: "Yes, I like it, but I won't have any, thank you."

Some guests ask beforehand what there is to eat. If they don't like the sound of it they decline the invitation.

MAD MENUS



She said to My Friend Robbie, 6: "If you don't like what we're having you can have a egg."

There are some who do not even want a egg.

However, the finicky tastes of guests are only an incidental problem. My wife's main worry is the fads among the permanent residents.

These blossom at lunch-time on

Sunday, when tinned goods are provided. A typical Sunday order runs to spaghetti, sweet corn, soup, and one boiled egg.

"We've only got a large tin of spaghetti so I'm not going to open the sweet corn." (Grumble grumble.)

Among dinner dishes, lamb's fry is notoriously hard to sell. Then someone who has said: "Ooh, I hate lamb's fry" for years has a taste and suddenly goes crazy about it.

There are some people who mysteriously want something one day and reject it the next. We have one customer who likes mashed potatoes with chops but hates them with sausages.

All this has made my wife very touchy about the old question: "What are we having for dinner tonight?"

If she says "shepherd's pie," the reply may be: "Oh, can't I have baked beans instead?"

She has been caught too often.

Yesterday a fussy regular asked: "What are we having for dinner tonight?"

"Stewed crocodile and baked mangelwurzel," her mother said sharply. The customer got the message.



Please,
some
brighter
stars

• Astrology forecast in a daily paper: "There are no aspects for tomorrow, so you can make it anything you like."

No aspects? Come now, surely, sir!
No hint of accidents or danger?
No risk of debts one might incur?
No meeting with a handsome stranger?

No need to guard one's goods or health?
No windfalls, gifts, or sums of money?
Last week you promised sudden wealth,
A thought that made a grey day sunny.

We ask so little, when all's said —
Some trivial anticipation.

No aspects? Do please, sir, instead,
Rekindle your imagination.

— Dorothy Drain

Forever England

IT is well known that the Services undertake many tasks far from their normal line of duty. I wonder how many readers know that whenever ships of the Royal Navy Mediterranean fleet are in the Aegean Sea sailors are sent ashore on the island of Skiros to tend the lonely grave of a sailor who was buried there during World War I. My husband was a member of a group sent ashore in one of these parties to the grave of the hero and poet Rupert Brooke.

£1/1/- to Mrs. Doris Singleton, St. John's Park, N.S.W.



You'll go an awful
long way before
you find better
garage door
fittings
than

TILT-A-DOR

(confidentially,
you never will.
TILT-A-DOR
are the finest
overhead
garage door
fittings made)



wellaform

for UNRULY HAIR
contains exclusive

KOLESTRAL

to condition as it
adds lustre

wellaform

AT ALL CHEMISTS,
HAIRDRESSING
SALONS.

WFI



KEEP your skin smooth
and pliant by using
vitalizing cream every
night. Smooth over the
skin in a gentle upward
and outward movement
to feed vitalizing elements
to skin cells and replenish
a dwindling natural
supply. Dry wrinkles will
be eased away as the Ulan
vitalizing night cream
brings youthful softness to
the skin.

NEW BLUE RIBBON **NADA** TOOTH BRUSH

*Gentle white
nylon bristles massage
your gums*

*Firm blue
nylon bristles polish
your teeth white*

New breakthrough in dental care!

It's an entirely new concept in toothbrushes! The new Blue Ribbon Nada is two brushes in one. Softer white tufts give gentle, effective gum massage. Firmer blue bristles clean and polish your teeth.

Now for the first time you can massage your gums gently and safely, as you clean your teeth sparkling bright! Buy a new Nada Blue Ribbon toothbrush today.

- Straight trim bristles clean both front and back surfaces of your teeth.
- Nada's head is angled like a dentist's mirror for easy cleaning.
- New two-tone handles in blue/white, green/white, yellow/white or red/white.

SOLD ONLY BY CHEMISTS

NADA Blue Ribbon



"Heavens to Betsy!" said Julie. It was all rather like Disney's Tomorrowland.

A shining, all-American girl

By
NAN MUSGROVE

● Judged Miss Disneyland from 138 candidates, Julie Reihm is in Australia to help celebrate Disneyland's 10th birthday (see overleaf).

Television

MISS DISNEYLAND, Julie Reihm, on a voyage of discovery to Australia, was flown into Australia by Captain Cooke. Not THE Captain Cook. This one was Captain Martin Cooke of the Qantas plane that brought her here.

Julie, ordinarily a tour guide at Disneyland, where she shows people round Tomorrowland, Fantasyland, Frontierland, and the other wonders of the park (for five dollars), flew right into Tomorrowland to get here.

When I saw her, an hour after she landed, she was still bug-eyed with the wonder of the real tomorrowland she had flown through, with satellites whizzing past the huge jet and "little white clouds like Mary Poppins" all round her.

At the invitation of Captain Cooke she had visited the cockpit of the jet, about an hour out of Sydney. From there she saw the satellites.

"There were three of them," she said. "They looked like twinkling stars at first, except that they were moving very rapidly. Captain Cooke pointed them out.

"One was leading another, it seemed just a yard ahead of it, and the other was well below them and back, coming along on its own.

"I was down on my knees looking out at them, and there were all these white

woolly clouds below in a pattern, and I thought, 'Heavens to Betsy! Mary Poppins will come up on her umbrella at any moment.'"

Julie is the first person I have ever heard call a restaurant "an eating area," or ever heard say, "Heavens to Betsy!" out loud.

"Heavens to Betsy!" goes well with her fresh, clean, pretty look. Julie tells me this is the Disneyland Look, which all guides must have: A clean, shining face (scrubbed thoroughly with soap and water), a little eye make-up, and a pretty, pale lipstick.

The clean look

"It's also, the clean, all-American-girl look, which does not try to draw attention but puts visitors at their ease," she told me.

Julie is visiting Australia as part of the 10th birthday celebration of Disneyland. She will introduce the "Disney Tenth Anniversary Show" on TCN9 on Sunday, August 22. (See times on color page overleaf.)

The color picture overleaf shows her in her Disneyland Tour Guide uniform, but as Miss Disneyland she wears a distinctive Black Watch Tartan uniform, and no hat.

The uniform looks very good on Julie's 5ft. 5in., perfect 32 figure. She has dark brown hair, hazel eyes, small



JULIE REIHM: Used to public appearances.

white teeth, and a pretty, musical speaking voice with a lilt in it.

Last week, while ambassadoring for Disneyland in New Zealand, she celebrated her 21st birthday — on Friday, August 13.

She is not superstitious, but was glad she wasn't flying anywhere that day.

Family celebrations will wait till she gets home, but she already has one present, obviously precious: a gold "happy birthday" charm given to her before she left by her young brother Ryan, 10, and sister Susie, 13.

Being Miss Disneyland is no small honor. Julie was chosen from 138 candidates, and underwent long, thorough judging before she was named.

"When we got down to 15 we went to dinner parties, luncheons, made impromptu speeches at official receptions, appeared on TV and on radio — practically every situation a girl would be placed in while travelling — so the judges could observe what our reactions would be, and how we would cope."

Reading her itinerary, one that would intimidate most

big businessmen, I asked her if she were ever nervous.

"No," she said. "TV doesn't bother me, nor do luncheons, receptions, and so on.

"You see, I play the piano, have been in drama, am majoring in public speaking. Perhaps it is this experience that calms me — I know what to expect.

"Why should I be nervous? If I were it would be no good, I would not give of my best. I wouldn't be as interested in what is going on as I should be, and I don't think people would like that."

I staggered away from Miss Disneyland, thinking Heavens to Betsy! How we could all benefit from being Disneyised.

Incidentally, Julie is unmarried and without romantic plans. She doesn't think she is yet a "full person, a person able to make a wise choice." She will go back to college when she returns till she graduates, when she hopes to go into public relations.

I'll guarantee she will be an expert in the field.

★ ★ ★
"THE COUNT OF MONTE CRISTO," Alexandre Dumas' famous story, is favorite viewing with me. As a TV serial (ABC-TV, Wednesdays, 8 p.m.) it is so melodramatic, so packed with the basic and

primitive emotions, such a good story, that I sit entranced.

One of the things that intrigues me is the resemblance between Alan Badel, who plays Edmond Dantes, and the Quare Fellow — dead Irishman Brendan Behan.

Just every so often there is a moment, particularly when he laughs ironically, in which Badel could be Behan.

It all adds to the interest.

TOMMY HANLON'S

Thought for the week

Mamma once said, "I wish for once and all they would settle this business about who is the boss in the family. I mean, actually, we girls know, don't we? I've never trusted a man who says he's the boss in the family, because that man will probably lie about other things, too. But if you are constantly having this argument, I think I can settle it for you." Read Mamma's moral and think it over. It has never failed yet . . .

Mamma's moral: The real boss in the house is the one who has charge of the controls on the electric blanket.

Mia (Frank's girl) prefers "older men"

MIA FARROW, the dreamy, beautiful Allison of TV's most popular and turgid serial, "Peyton Place" (TCN9, Mondays, Wednesdays, 9 p.m.), catapulted into world headlines as the romantic mystery in the life of aging actor Frank Sinatra.

Were Mia, 19, and Frank, 49, married?

One minute "reliable sources" said they were. The next they issued flat denials.

Sinatra and Mia have been cruising off the coast of Massachusetts on Sinatra's yacht Sea Breeze with assorted chaperons, bodyguards, and a batch of horror films to keep them amused.

The chaperons included Rosalind Russell, Merle Oberon, Claudette Colbert, and their husbands.

The bodyguards, gentlemen handy with their fists and other weapons, kept telling the Press, when forced to, that the couple were "just friends."

Everyone on the yacht was middle-aged, including the films, but Miss Farrow,

the teenager with an especially beautiful youthfulness, didn't seem to notice.

She makes it plain she adores Sinatra, says she has no friends of her own age, and prefers "older, more interesting people from, say, 40 to 80."

Sinatra has a strong-minded, strong-willed woman on his hands. Mia may look like romantic dream material, an idyll walking, but that soft, melting exterior is deceptive. She is steel-lined.

She is the third of the seven children of Irish actress Maureen O'Sullivan and the late Australian-born John Farrow.

When she was christened, her godmother was famous gossip columnist Louella Parsons.

Louella wrote in her column about Mia's strong will when her god-daughter was only four years old.

She quoted her mother, Maureen, as saying then: "Mia's full of temper and spirit, and troublesome at

school." And her father as saying, "Of course she has temper and spirit. She is beautiful, and she will one day be heard from."

Fifteen years later this has all turned out to be mostly true. Mia may not yet have been heard from, but she certainly has been heard of.

Talking about her early life, Mia says her parents had many friends and entertained a good deal. "We children would be brought in by the governess at cocktail hour to say our good nights."

Iron will

Mia got polio when she was nine. She came home to find the house fumigated and all her childish treasures destroyed in the germ-hunt.

Soon after this the Farrows placed her in an English convent school for several years.

People close to the family say it was her mother's reaction to Mia's iron will. Later, she came home and

went to Spain with the family.

Salvador Dali, she says, is her best friend. "He's such an amusing, fascinating man," she told someone recently.

"Sometimes he sends me things. Not long ago he sent me nine butterflies and a piece of the moon." (The piece of the moon turned out to be a meteorite.)

Before the cruise on the Sea Breeze, Mia was to have spent this month with Salvador and his wife in Spain.

Mia's other interests are Zen Buddhism, extra-sensory perception, reading, painting, and "going out occasionally."

Since her role as Allison skyrocketed her to stardom she has moved into her own apartment in Beverly Hills.

She has furnished the two-bedroom flat in early American furniture, stained the once-white beams in the living-room so they would look "more appropriate to the mood of my fireplace, books, guitar, and white Persian cat, Malcolm."

Early mornings, when there are no autograph-hunters around (they plague



MIA FARROW: Soft exterior is deceptive.

her), Mia drives out to Malibu Beach, where she stables a two-year-old grey/white gelding, Salvador.

"I love to ride him along the beach in the early morning light. I just love being alone out there with Salvador before I have to go back to the long day's work at Peyton Place," she said, no doubt thinking of Spain.

And while romance rages around Mia in real life, back at Peyton Place Mia burns up the emotions of her TV

family and viewers as she lies seriously ill in a coma.

In the tough "Peyton Place" filming schedule (157 episodes a year, three a week), striking her down with sickness was the only way to give her a holiday.

Sick she became, and the story is that if Mia, as the third Mrs. Frank Sinatra, leaves her Peyton Place life, Allison will die before all our anguished eyes.

—Nan Musgrove

Page 19

READ TV TIMES FOR FULL WEEK'S PROGRAMS

THE AUSTRALIAN WOMEN'S WEEKLY — August 25, 1965

It's the sneezin' season



Time for Kleenex^{*} tissues because...
only new Kleenex tissues
have wet strength for big
sneezes plus super
softness for tender noses



In pink, yellow, aqua, lilac, white. 100's, 200's, 300's.

DISNEYLAND

Television

● Disneyland, one of the many fabulous tourist attractions in the U.S.A., is celebrating its tenth birthday this year with a whoop-dee-doo that is causing excitement right round the world. Australia is due for a visit from Miss Disneyland herself (see picture), Julie Reihm, 20. Julie will personally introduce the Disneyland Tenth Anniversary Show when it is telecast throughout Australia.

— Nan Musgrove

● The Disneyland Tenth Anniversary Show may be seen on August 22 in Sydney on TCN9, and in Brisbane on BTQ7 at 6.30 p.m.; on August 29 in Melbourne on HSV7, in Hobart on TVT6, and Perth on TVW7, at 6.30 p.m.; and in Adelaide on ADS7 at 7.00 p.m.



BRILLIANT fireworks over Sleeping Beauty's Castle, gateway to Fantasyland.



ABOVE: The Mark Twain, queen of the river in Frontierland. The Mark Twain is an old-fashioned, three-decker steamboat with a stern paddlewheel. BELOW: At the entrance to Disneyland, visitors see trains, ancient and modern; streamlined monorail, old puffing billies.



JULIE REIHM (pronounced "Reem") won the Miss Disneyland title because she "reflects the friendliness and happiness of the Disneyland family." She's 5ft. 5in., weighs 8st. 5lb., has hazel eyes, and amazing awards as a public speaker. She is on a world tour for Disneyland.



THE MATTERHORN towers over the subterranean lagoon in Tomorrowland.



ABOVE: Humor in Frontierland as a great white hunter and his native gun-bearers are treed by an angry rhino. BELOW: Disneyland in panorama. This is how it looks ten years, and more than 50,000,000 visitors, after its opening.



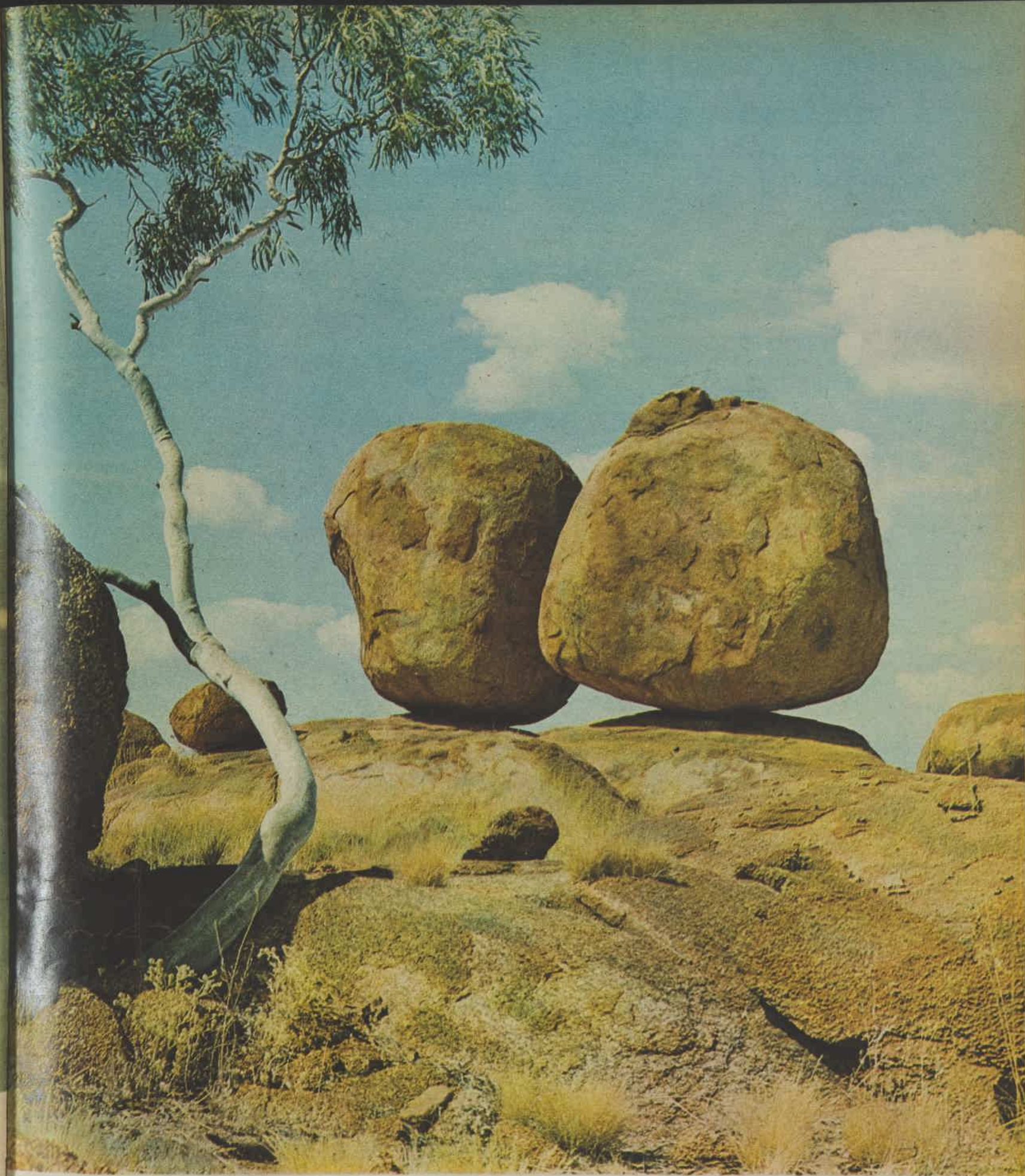


These curtains are more than beautiful...they're

Practical, realistic 'Terylene'. So easy to keep lovely, even against a dusty city skyline. 'Terylene' curtains drip-dry and don't need ironing. Stay brilliantly white. Resist sunlight and mildew. Last for years. In curtains for beauty and performance, 'TERYLENE' KEEPS ITS PROMISE.

'TERYLENE'
'Terylene' is a registered trademark
POLYESTER FIBRE

FIBREMAKERS LTD 95 Collins St., Melbourne □ 55 Hunter St., Sydney.



DEVIL'S MARBLES

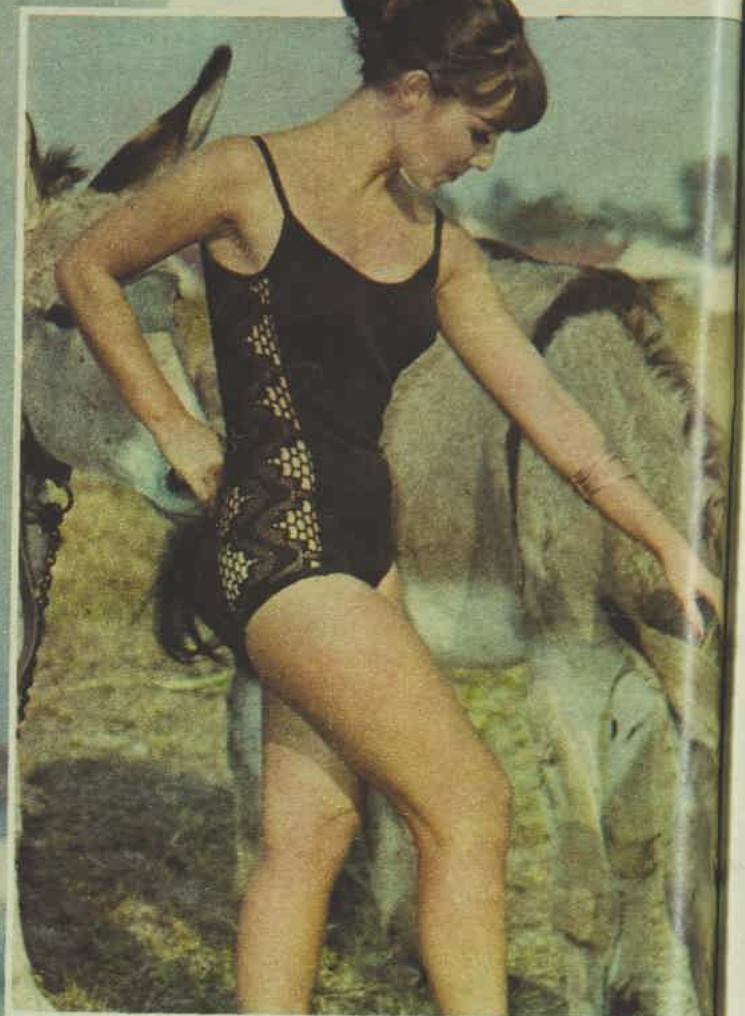
Picture by Owen Hughes, St. Mary's, Tasmania.

THE AUSTRALIAN WOMEN'S WEEKLY — August 25, 1965

DEEP IN THE HEART of Australia, about 64 miles south of Tennant Creek, hundreds of granite boulders such as these are scattered on the open plain. The only rocks of any kind for miles around, they are called The Devil's Marbles, and many aboriginal legends are associated with them. The ones in the picture, seemingly delicately balanced, are about 12ft. in diameter. One boulder, weighing over four tons, is on its way to Norway to be set up, visible to passing ships, as a symbol of the spirit of adventure and the call of faraway places. The stone was chosen by artist Byram Mansell at the request of a Norwegian shipping line.

BEAUTIFUL
AUSTRALIA

1965 SWIMWEAR IN THE NEWS



SEE-THROUGH design (left) in stretch shell lace by Maglia. Black nylon by Cole of California has stretch-mesh middle. Jantzen's deep-plunge Helanca front-fastens at bust-line for swimming.

NEW sophisticated charm of a nifty black maillot by Watersun in imported bri-nylon with see-through, hand-crochet sides. This suit has a low, rounded back, thin straps, a scoop neck.



COLORFUL cover-ups (left). Classic belted jacket (far left) of quick-drying stretch terry towelling is by Maglia. The boat-necked J-shirt in bold stripes has three-quarter, set-in sleeves (Jantzen).

TULIP-PRINT bikini (right) with padded, wired bra and wrapped cover-up lined with terry towelling (Cole of California). Tartan bri-nylon knit with white trim is by Catalina.



THE AUSTRALIAN WOMEN'S WEEKLY August 14, 1965

● Here are some of the popular trends and new looks in beachwear for 1965. Monopolising wide attention on the beach scene are the see-through and nearly bare designs shown here in several versions. It seems certain that beaches and pools will abound with these this summer.

Board suits in jaunty stripes, bikinis in colorful array, and swimwear in the new knit fabrics are all topline favorites, well and truly in the news.

"Wonder" fabrics of various kinds that stretch, cling, and otherwise behave in a figure-flattering way are a feature of new-season swimsuits. Built-in bras may be moulded, padded, and wired.

The styles shown here are on sale in stores throughout Australia.

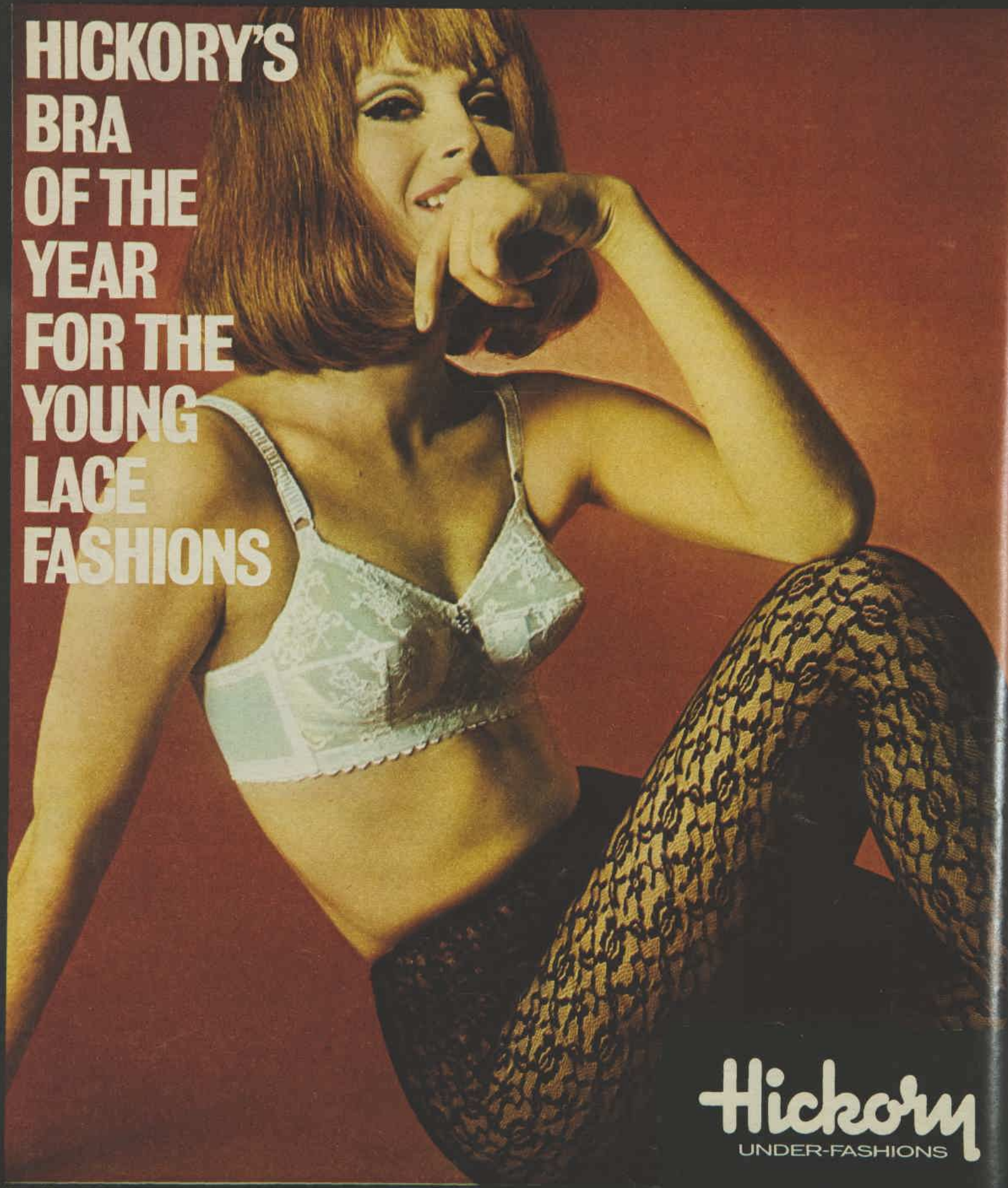


YOUTHFUL bikini by Ada of California (left) in teloron-patterned fabric with ruffled bra has a slit-side Chelsea skirt with gathered edging. Centre: Cotton-skirted bikini (Cole of California) with floral embroidery and braid trim has built-in bra. Right: Catalina's knit look in an orlon shaker-knit suit bonded to jersey with shell crochet edge trim and braided cord tie.

BOARD PANTS in a sea of stripes in coolest colors are bound to be big beach news this season. The two styles at left by Watersun in striped bri-nylon are called Okanuis. The scoop-neck bra fastens at back and pants criss-cross tie in front.

Young Love

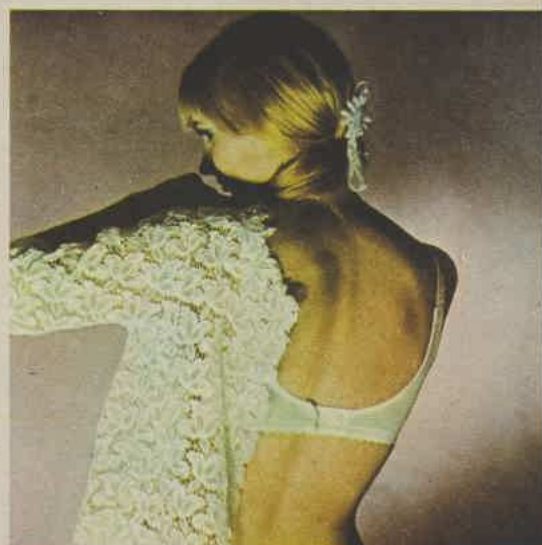
**HICKORY'S
BRA
OF THE
YEAR
FOR THE
YOUNG
LACE
FASHIONS**



Hickory
UNDER-FASHIONS

London Lace

another
exciting
Hickory
under-
fashion



At left: L203, 'Young London Lace' bandeau has low back, 'Adjusta-flex' straps, 'Magic Inset'. White, Black, A-C, 32"-38", 49/6; with 'Magic Puff' contour cups, A-C, 32"-36", 59/6. Above: L219, Underwired long-line. Dual 'Magic Inset', 'Adjusta-flex' straps, B-D, 32"-44", 79/6.

Top right: L239, 'Young London Lace' long-line has 'Magic Puff' contour cups, 'Adjusta-flex' straps, low back, White, A-C, 32"-38", 79/6; with 'Magic Inset', A-D, 32"-40", 69/6. Above: L180, Bandeau bra with new demi-flex back, Dual "Magic Inset", White, Black, A-C, 32"-38", 39/6.

Hickory
A. Stein & Co., Reg. Proprietors, U.S.A.

Tailored and distributed in Australia by DOWD ASSOCIATES PTY. LTD., under licence from A. Stein & Co. U.S.A. Advert. authorised by Hickory Headquarters, New York, U.S.A.

THE AUSTRALIAN WOMEN'S WEEKLY - August 25, 1965

Page 27



**Why does KRAFT Marmalade taste so much more
“orangey” than any other marmalade?**

Simple: more fresh oranges !

KRAFT pure Sweet Orange and Seville Orange Marmalades are made from more fresh oranges than other brands. And only KRAFT has a **secret** way to “quick cook” this fine fruit at temperatures way below boiling . . . to **keep** in the fresh-fruit flavour that others **boil away**. There are eight other fresh-fruit varieties in the KRAFT range of Conserves and Jellies.



KRAFT for good food and good food ideas

* Reg'd Trade Mark.

MOST BEAUTIFUL GIRL IN THE WORLD



“The Face” will attend Melbourne Cup Carnival

● Jean (“The Shrimp”) Shrimpton, labelled in Paris and New York as the most beautiful girl in the world and the highest-paid cover-girl in Europe and the United States, will attend the Melbourne Cup Carnival, beginning on October 30. In Melbourne she will pose for pictures for Du Pont de Nemours International and will wear a secret wardrobe she has designed when she helps to present prizes in the Victoria Racing Club’s £12,000 “Fashions in the Field” contest at the carnival. Overleaf: Six faces of Jean Shrimpton.

FIVE FACES OF JEAN SHRIMPTON—



Tomboy

... in a swaggering tomboy look launched at St. Tropez, France, featuring a trench coat over skinny denim jeans and a white T-shirt, printed with her own name.

Little-girl

... an innocent, lollypop look suits this little-girl dress of white cotton damask trimmed with yellow scallops and deep pockets. The hem is well above the knee.

Sophisticate

... with a long dress of giant black and white stripes, horizontal and vertical, taken into the sleeves; perfect for small, intimate dinners either at home or with friends.

THEY'VE APPEARED ON 30 COVERS



Siren

... a swimsuit of nylon-cotton boucle jersey in a wonderful shade of deep marine blue shows off Jean's 5ft. 9in., 9 stone, 34-23-35 figure to perfection.



So serene

... in a fairytale dress of gold crepe georgette with a sunray-pleated skirt and an Empire-line, strapless bodice smothered with handmade yellow and white flowers.

● Continued overleaf

Beautiful hair!

by New Fashion Quick

the first fashion-conscious home perm

AT LAST there's a home perm for you, the fashion-conscious woman. New Fashion Quick - a Richard Hudnut 'original', created with you in mind.

After you've used New Fashion Quick you'll be amazed, (and go on being amazed, month after month) at the way your hair goes into up-to-date, glamorous styles with just a little coaxing from your comb.

Only New Fashion Quick is so easy, so quick, so sure - so superb. Because only New Fashion Quick combines all the benefits of *squeeze bottle ease . . . a pre-mixed shampoo neutralizer that also contains a rich conditioner . . . Hudnut's crystal-pure wave lotion for long lasting results, perforated end papers, delightful fresh perfume.*

With New Fashion Quick you save so much time and effort - and get such fashionable results! Try a Fashion Quick perm, you'll agree with us, New Fashion Quick truly is the fashion conscious home perm.

SPECIAL INTRODUCTORY OFFER — SAVE 2/-

Now for a limited period at Chemists and Stores.

Special Introductory offer . . .

New Fashion Quick only 12/6 . . . Regular Price 14/6

Available in two types - Pink box for Easy-to-Wave Hair - Yellow box for Hard-to-Wave Hair



- SQUEEZE BOTTLE EASE
- CONDITION FOAMING NEUTRALIZER
- PERFORATED END PAPERS
- CRYSTAL PURE WAVE LOTION

by **Richard Hudnut**

Jean likes everything about herself—but her big feet

IN 1965, Jean Shrimpton ranks with Greta Garbo, Brigitte Bardot, Elizabeth Taylor — a bewitching beauty, the perfect image of the modern girl.

In London, from the West End to Chelsea, debutantes and typists want to look like Jean.

In New York awed photographers wonder why they are awed. They say, "Shrimp," she is youth. She is a look. She is a real girl. She is a myth."

Jean Shrimpton is English, aged 22, 5ft. 9in. tall, weighs 9st. — and the top model in the international box office.

She has the face that is known as "The Face" because it is "S.S.S." — sweet, simple, sexy.

New York photographers say that with Jean they re-discover the meaning of sexy — not violent sex, not obvious sex, but the real sex.

Private life

Jean, who made her debut as a model four years ago in an English fashion pattern magazine, has become one of the most-looked-at women in the world, one of the best-paid and most in demand.

Already in England a TV documentary is being made of her life and work, titled "The Face on the Cover."

If the lovely Miss Shrimpton had stayed at home on the outskirts of London with her father, a contractor, mother, five-year-old brother, and 19-year-old sister, Chris (who is engaged to Mick Jagger, of the Rolling Stones), she would not now be a spokesman on every subject from rock-'n-roll to her Courreges wardrobe.

"The Shrimp" has her own band of friends. No dresser, no first nights for her; she leads a private life, is unsocial.

Of her life and tastes, she has said:

• "I am not the perfume type. I use only after-bath lotion."

• "Look at these girls in this magazine! They all say that they weigh 7st. 10lb. Me, I say 9st. — the only one who doesn't lie!"

• "I eat anything, and no matter how much I eat I don't seem to get any fatter."

• "I would like to have a girlfriend. The trouble is I don't like women much."

• "To pose well for a photograph you don't need to be in love with the photographer. But, like a gentle breeze through a window, it can bring a waft of something vaguely sentimental into the picture."

• "I'm getting tired of working, reading, thinking, being pretty. I want to live."



• "The Shrimp" applies mascara to her false eyelashes — the lashes for each eye are cut into four pieces and glued on irregularly.

• "Later, perhaps, I shall be a stylist, but first I must learn to think of other women. At present every time I think I think of myself."

• "Or perhaps later on I shall go into the antiques business . . . that seems so sad, so forsaken. But I don't know anything about styles."

• "I love everything that is beautiful and only that which is beautiful. For me, beautiful people are slim, sad, romantic."

• "I don't believe I'm capricious. If someone is two hours late for an appointment, I'm scared in case he's had an accident. Is that capricious?"

• "What do I like least about myself? My feet. They are big. What do I like most? Everything."

• "My favorite film actresses are Marilyn Monroe, Brigitte Bardot, Jeanne Moreau. The man I like best in the world — Terence Stamp. He's an actor."

• "I need someone to show me, push me, lead me."

• "I've bought a cottage

close to London. I want it to be pretty but simple and comfortable. — English. When it's all over, at least I'll have that."

This is how she applies her make-up:

"First a line of grey-blue pencil along the line of the lower eyelashes, followed by mascara. Then I shade in the upper eyelid with an ash-brown eye-shadow at the crease. Between the crease and the base of the upper eyelashes I use a lighter shade."

Liquid make-up

"Then I prepare my false eyelashes (each lash is cut into four separate pieces and they are glued on irregularly — it makes them less rigid) and hold them until the glue is dry."

"I don't use eye-liner right across the base of the upper lashes, just a touch at each extremity — it's softer. Then mascara."

"I use a liquid make-up foundation, applying it with my fingertips."

"With a rouge brush, I

shade in above the cheekbones, from the ear toward the nose, then down to the chin (crease the cheeks). I use a pale lipstick, applied with the fingertips with a tapping motion, then draw in the lip line with a lipstick crayon."

"The Shrimp's" hair is fine, long, chestnut, shining. She washes it three times a week and sets it herself with big rollers.

Her fringe has a tendency to curl the wrong way, so she wets it each morning and holds it in place with a bandeau to keep it under control. She uses a boar-bristle brush, back-brushing gently first, then brushing lightly over the surface.

"The Shrimp" has turned author with "The Truth About Modelling," in which she reveals a love of horses that began in her childhood.

She says she used to get up enthusiastically at 6 a.m. for gymkhanas and still thinks she was more thrilled with her first rosette than her first cover picture for "Vogue."

To surround you always with the fresh fragrance of flowers . . .



Potter & Moore



Keep feeling fragrant all day long . . . fresh as a flower. Potter & Moore Talcum contains precious lanolin . . . clings softly to your skin . . . surrounding you always with the fresh fragrance of flowers. Choose from Mitcham Lavender . . . Gardenia . . . Lily of the Valley . . . all with matching skin perfume.

De-luxe tin, 7/6. Regency-striped tin . . .


PM. 2374-20

3/11

Fresh from an **Edgell** country garden

There's something very special about Edgell Sweet Green Peas!
We wish you could see the lush green acres where Edgell farmers
take such tender care of soil and seed . . . look in on the
harvesting, where, at the precise moment of perfection,
peas are picked and taken swiftly to the cannery . . .
where all the country garden goodness is captured in every can.
One day perhaps you will . . . meantime, Edgell Sweet
Green Peas will always be the sweetest in all the land.



Manufactured by Gordon Edgell Pty. Ltd. - A  **Petersville** Company

By **FAITH BALDWIN**

THE MATING BOOK

LARRY ANDERSON met Judith Cooper in the autumn at a cocktail party given by acquaintances, the Hurleys, in a penthouse overlooking the East River. It was the usual disorganised affair, and, arriving late, he wondered why he had come. It couldn't be belated loyalty to Mrs. Hurley's young cousin Stella, who had for a time figured in his engagement book and was now on a world cruise.

Mr. Anderson was the Man of the Moment. His picture had appeared in weeklies and dailies. He'd been given a couple of awards, one for having achieved at under thirty-five a remarkable success in business; another for commendable interest in charity. His parents were delighted, as were his friends, and his clients were most impressed.

Inside the penthouse people milled about, killing time between now and dinner. There was the customary aroma of smoke, libations, and perfume.

Mrs. Hurley greeted him with enthusiasm. Mr. Hurley was out on the terrace, but when his wife screamed at him he

To page 46

"We are not compatible," Judith told Larry as they dined together.





Enter the **Kolynos** contest!

260 CYCLOPS PRIZES!
WAITING TO BE WON

10 FABULOUS CYCLOPS GYMNASIUM SETS!
Complete with swings, bars, basketball hoops and rings. Like having a park in your own backyard!

25 TRIANG TRAIN SETS The complete kit—engine, carriages, tracks, **PLUS** the transformer!

50 CYCLOPS JUNIOR BALLERINA PRAMS! Just like the real thing . . . beautifully built for years of sturdy play!

20 STURDY CYCLOPS 20" TRICYCLES DE LUXE!
For the 5 to 9 year old brigade.

10 GLEAMING CYCLOPS SWINGS The famous Cyclops single swing—stands up to year after year of healthy fun.

50 BEAUTIFUL 18" "PEDIGREE" BRIDE DOLLS
Dream of all little girls.

20 CYCLOPS 16" TRICYCLES DE LUXE Same good looks and sturdy quality as the 20" size, for smaller children.

25" "JOHNNY SEVEN" ONE MAN GUNS Giant size guns for pint-size soldiers . . . perfectly safe, wonderfully durable.

50 GIANT-SIZE MR. BUDDY "L" TRUCKS Here's a toy the sturdiest boy CAN'T break.

JUST estimate the age of the little girl in the picture in years, months and days. Then write one line to complete the jingle (see coupon). Use the coupon provided or plain paper if you wish.

Include your name and address and the end flap from any size tube of KOLYNOS toothpaste (except where this contravenes State laws).

Entries will be judged by an independent judging organization on the closest estimate of the little girl's age on the day this picture was taken. Where there are more than 260 identically close estimates, the completed jingle will be regarded as a tie breaker and judged on aptness, originality and literary merit.

The contest closes October 31, entries postmarked later than that date will not be considered. Winners will be notified by mail on or about November 24. A list of prizewinners will be published in the issue of this magazine dated November 24.

Employees (or their families) of International Home Products and their advertising agencies are not eligible to enter this contest. The judges' decision will be final and no correspondence will be entered into.

To the Kolynos Contest, Box 7079, G.P.O., Sydney, N.S.W.

I think Donna is _____ years _____ months _____ days.

Now, please write one line to complete the jingle:

"To get the nicest smiles today,
Brush your teeth the KOLYNOS way,
And always choose a Cyclops toy,

MY NAME IS _____

ADDRESS: _____

STATE: _____

NOTE: Please indicate here if the child you have in mind for a prize is a boy or a girl.

Boy: _____

Girl: _____

Age: _____

HURRY! ENTER TODAY! BUY DELICIOUS-TASTING KOLYNOS TOOTHPASTE FOR THE FAMILY (CHILDREN LOVE ITS FRESH FLAVOUR) AND GET BUSY ON YOUR ENTRIES. IT'S KOLYNOS FOR NICER SMILES—CYCLOPS FOR NICER TOYS!



KY209

Where did all the Flowers go?

An appealing story

By **LIBBIE BLOCK**

THE day stretched ahead like a pile of unpaid bills. Obligation after obligation screamed for attention. The things she had to do blackmailed her; unless she paid them off, she couldn't go tonight. Tonight Mrs. Dean Jamison would run away with her enemy and one-time lover, her husband.

These mighty details: Change the laundress's day; get a good supply of iron pills for Cindy's anaemia; oh, and put up, on the kitchen bulletin board, a list of all the doctors' names, including the orthodontist's, in case Hec's band was too tight. Let's see. Get her hair and nails done — why fly into the arena looking like a dowd? But the beauty salon would be fun; it was the duties that cried out.

Was there enough food in the house for two children and the sleep-in sitter? Enough cash for emergencies? Would they remember to turn off the stove, tight, so the gas could not leak? If they used the iron, would they start a fire? Oh, no. That way madness lay.

There simply has to be someone in the sky, Mrs. Jamison told herself, who looks after children while a mother and father are trying to reconstruct a fallen-down marriage.

Mrs. Jamison changed the picture in her mind. A man and a woman stood on a seesaw. They wrestled, quarrelled up the seesaw, bickering, shoving, pushing to the midpoint, where the board stood balanced. If it slumped down as they had come, the man and the woman — the marriage — were safe.

If it went the other way, if it slanted past the point of equilibrium, they were lost. Lost meant wreckage, breakage, divorce. The end.

Dean and Stephanie Jamison were balanced on a thread. They had bickered, torn each other, slammed, cut, and wounded until, desperately, they would take these five days to creep off together to try to find out what was worth saving. Why should people have to wait until they are in shreds to take a five-day vacation?

Really, there had been many vacations. Family trips. To Carlsbad Caverns. To Washington, D.C. To Boston to trace Paul Revere's ride. Nothing can take these experiences away from our children, Stephanie thought. We've been Youth Tours, Incorporated.

Now, let's see. Phone and say I won't be able to attend the P.T.A. Carnival Committee meeting. Phone and ask Moya Deering to look in on the kids once a day. A good neighbor is today's rare angel. Phone —

This morning, Steph was as organised as a supermarket. Usually, she was more the Mother Nature type, knee-deep in children, her own and other people's.

But she knew herself to be a more complicated machine than that. If she were not really the organised type, neither was she the warm-earth woman, glowing amid the young.

To page 62

*Stephanie felt so alone as she waited
to hear further news of the accident.*



Illustrated by Astro

Lather away tell-tale grey with

'COLOR-MATCH' by L'Oréal of Paris

HEADLINES ON HAIR BEAUTY

by Anne Bryant,
Hair Beauty Consultant

The discovery of those first grey hairs is disturbing to we women — what's more, they're a give-away. Even if they're premature, they make us look older, and it's our privilege to look just as young as we feel.

But there's no need to panic when grey hairs appear — you can simply lather them away with 'COLOR-MATCH', the natural-as-natural semi-permanent colouring which is so blissfully simple that you can use it yourself, in your own bathroom.

'COLOR-MATCH' subtly blends in grey hairs, whether they're few or many, and at the same time brings out the best in your own natural hair colour, making it livelier, lovelier. And because 'COLOR-MATCH' contains inbuilt conditioners, your hair even feels healthier, younger.

Its truly natural look is the most important plus which 'COLOR-MATCH' offers — but there are many others. It penetrates right into your hair, where rinses can't reach, so it lasts for weeks, and never streaks or rubs off. You simply refresh it with another application, but you do this just when you want — not because you have to — because there's no obvious regrowth lines.

How to use it? Couldn't be easier! Just choose the shade closest to your own hair colour — shampoo in — wait fifteen minutes — rinse away. It's done!

Your 'COLOR-MATCH' hair will continue to look its loveliest if you use the right shampoo. Apart from damaging your hair, harsh shampoos will strip colour, so always use a nourishing, colour-compatible shampoo, such as 'CAIRE SHAMPOO' which cleanses gently and thoroughly, leaves hair soft and shining.

For further hair care advice, see the L'Oréal consultant at your favourite pharmacy or department store, or write to me, Anne Bryant, Nicholas Marigny Hair Beauty Advisory Service, 699 Warrigal Road, Chadstone, Victoria.

Anne Bryant

Six wonderful 'COLOR-MATCH' shades: Natural Blonde, Chestnut Brown, Dark Brown, Natural Brown, Dark Chestnut Brown, Darkest Brown. Only 9/6 (95c).

L'Oréal of Paris products are manufactured in Australia for Nicholas Marigny Pty. Ltd., 699 Warrigal Road, Chadstone, Victoria



NMB5/3252



For the natural look . . .

'ELNETT'

The holding hair spray with the subtle French perfume. 'ELNETT' keeps hair controlled, yet still soft and touchable . . . holds it firmly for hours, brushes out in seconds. 'ELNETT' has no harsh, drying lacquers, no sticky 'build-up'. Your hair stays clean, shining and healthy. You'll love the economy of 'ELNETT', too. Its fine mist spray lasts so much longer. Only 15/6 (\$1.55).



Shining beauty for damaged hair . . .

'KIRONE-R'

If your hair is dry, brittle, unmanageable, or dull and limp without vitality, use L'Oréal of Paris 'KIRONE-R'. This rich, nutritive hair beauty treatment feeds your damaged hair, restores body and bounce, leaves it silky soft and so very manageable!

Try a 60-second treatment of 'KIRONE-R' today — you'll love it. So will your hair. Price 3/6 (35c) and 9/6 (95c).

Dandruff your problem?
Solve it with . . .

'TRAITAL 3' for dry.

'TRAITAL 4' for oily.

'TRAITAL' formulations bring instant relief to dandruff conditions. Rich medicated lather penetrates the scalp, loosens dandruff and floats it away, leaving your scalp tingling clean. 12/6 each (\$1.25).

'COLORAL'

Temporary colour rinse.

Adds highlights to drab hair; banishes yellow from grey or white hair! There are so many wonderful ways to use 'COLORAL' and it washes out at the very first shampoo. Price 10/- (\$1.00).

'LATHER ONCE'

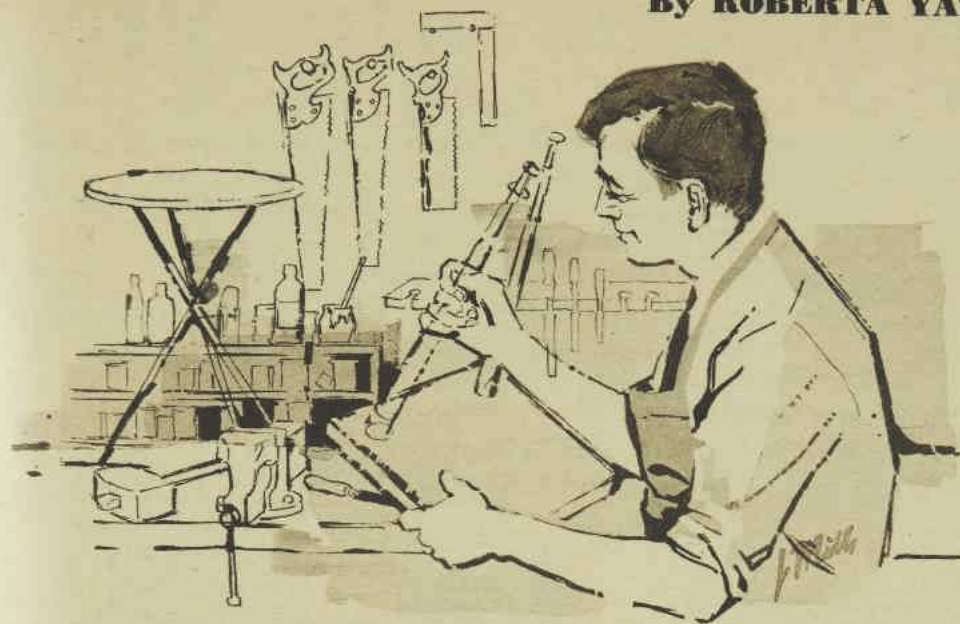
Shampoo for normal to oily hair. A wonderful soapless shampoo, so rich you need only lather once. Leaves hair soft and silky-shining. Price 6/6 (65c) per bottle; 1/9 (18c) per-bubble.

Nicholas marigny

L'ORÉAL OF PARIS OFFERS YOU A WORLD OF HAIR BEAUTY

The Anniversary Present

By ROBERTA YATES



Brett spent hours in his workshop manufacturing pieces of furniture.

MARIE CORBIN checked the roast and went wearily to the bedroom to freshen up before Brett came home. The children were in the rumpus-room, entranced by television. Marie peered into the dim mirror over the chest, and applied lipstick and powder. When they had bought the bedroom set, they had not been able to afford the blue-and-gold extra vanity table she wanted. Brett had said: "I'll get it for your first anniversary." Well, their eleventh anniversary was coming up and the old mirror still had to do.

She flopped into a chair, surrendering to the wave of despair that had been rising within her for months. She could not go on for ever eking out while Brett changed jobs, always sure that the grass in the next salesroom was greener.

There were times when he brought in a fast commission, but more frequently there was no commission at all, and he spent his time in the cellar workshop making book-cases and stools that cluttered up the shabby house. Why hadn't he become a cabinet-maker? Certainly he enjoyed a scroll saw more than he did a sales prospect.

The front door opened and Brett shouted: "Here's your leader."

Charlie's and June's giggles floated up the stairs. "Oh, papa, red b'loons," June squealed.

At 7 she still had her baby habit of dropping syllables. So Brett had brought foolish gifts. That was a sure sign that the latest job was slipping. He always laughed loudest then, but Marie knew that she could not go on pretending that it didn't matter.

When the children had gone to bed, she said quietly, desperately: "Brett, I must go into town for a few days to see Dell."

"Dell? Is she sick?" Brett was honestly worried. Strange that other people grew older, but Brett still had the young sincerity she had fallen in love with so long ago.

"No, but she wants me to come."

Now that she came to think of it, it was odd that Dell had called several times lately when, close as they had once been as sisters, they saw little of each other now-days. But what could be wrong with Dell, whose husband made 50,000 dollars a year and who presided over a Park Ave. penthouse? No, it was she, Marie, who needed Dell.

"It's just that we want to see each other," she said. Brett was reassuring. "Go ahead, honey. We don't even have to hire a baby-sitter. The boss won't mind if I take a few days off."

The boss probably wouldn't mind if Brett took off for ever, Marie thought bitterly.

Dell was alone when she arrived.

Marie remembered her embarrassment the last time she had brought the family to visit Dell. Brett had insisted on gluing the leg on an antique chair; June had got sick on French chocolates and Charlie had given Dell's son, John, a black eye.

"Paul's at one of his endless conferences. Atlantic City, I think," Dell said. She twisted a new ruby bracelet. "Anniversary present," she added carelessly. "The fourteenth. That's an endurance test."

Marie wondered what new piece of carpentry Brett was concocting for their own anniversary. He never forgot, and often she wished he would.

"Dell, I'd like to find a job," she blurted.

Dell didn't seem to hear and went on babbling. "John's at a new school, his third in two years. The teachers think he's maladjusted and Paul's too busy to pay attention." She paced the big living-room nervously. "Let's go somewhere gay for dinner and have a nice, long talk."

Marie was finding it difficult to ask Dell the favor

she had come for. How could she explain to Dell what it was to be frightened by poverty? It seemed disloyal to admit Brett's failure.

"I had a good job before I was married," she said.

"Darling, if it's money—" Dell said.

"I won't borrow." Marie wanted to add that she hoped Paul might help her find a job. He knew so many important people, but Dell wasn't listening.

"There's a new French place I've been meaning to try," Dell said. "Very discreet."

So they went to the French place which was lighted only by pink suns over intimate booths. Marie was facing the door and she saw Paul and the pretty red-headed girl come in together. She looked back at the menu, but she felt a red flush over her cheeks.

Perhaps Paul would see her and retreat, but he was too absorbed in the girl to see anyone else. Why, out of thousands of restaurants in New York, did he have to choose this one? The head waiter was escorting them to a table. Marie tried to divert Dell's attention.

"What's potage? I've forgotten my French."

"Don't worry," Dell said in a thin voice. "I was sure they'd be here. Friends tell you things for your own good, you know. But I was afraid to make certain until you were with me to give me courage."

She tapped the ruby bracelet. "A gift to ease his conscience," she said. "Let's go somewhere else."

"No," Dell said. "They don't even know we are here."

Back in the duplex, Marie said: "Dell, come home with me. The guest room is uncomfortable but you'll have time to think things out."

"I've thought night after lonely night," Dell said. "There's John to consider. I must make Paul see that John needs a father even after we're divorced." She tried to smile. "Stay with me a few days. Paul isn't supposed to get back from Atlantic City until Tuesday."

On Tuesday Marie went home. She had not mentioned getting a job again, nor that Paul might help her get one. She wanted nothing that Paul could ever get her. She wanted only to go home. The key did not open the door. It must be bolted inside. She was perplexed. Then June opened the door, but stood, barring the way. "You can't come in yet, Mum," she said importantly. "Charlie and papa have to finish something."

Marie heard shuffling sounds from the stairway. She wondered if they were bringing up another stool, and somehow it no longer seemed so dreadful. Finally, at a signal from within, June let her enter. Charlie and Brett were beckoning her upstairs to the bedroom. Brett was almost as excited as the children. Marie looked into the room and saw the blue-and-gold vanity table. It was a beautiful, home-made replica of the one she had admired eleven years ago.

"We had to work awful hard to finish it in four days," Charlie said. "I helped papa."

"And I helped put on the gold," June bragged. "It's your 'versary present, Mum."

"Brett, you remembered all these years," Marie said. "I'm afraid it doesn't look so hot after that Madame Pompadour boudoir of your sister's," Brett said.

Marie tried to gather all three of them in her arms. "It's the most wonderful 'versary present anybody ever had," she said.

(Copyright)



Ask Kempthorne for your FREE home lighting plan

Just send Kempthorne an approximate floor plan, ceiling height and colour scheme of your home.

The Kempthorne experts will show you which fittings to choose to light your home safely, efficiently and decoratively. Your electrical retailer will supply you with the fittings in all States.

FREE. Mail this coupon for the Kempthorne Book of Lighting, illustrating over 130 fittings in colour.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

KEMPTHORNE PTY. LTD., P.O. Box 133, Clayton, Victoria

KEMPTHORNE



Zürcher

FASHION FABRICS
from Switzerland

SWISS **Lascara**

Ideal for suits, dresses, coats, skirts, slacks and all sportswear. Wide colour range.

Shappe quality.

SWISS **BANGKOK**

specially suitable for dresses. Intriguing surface interest.

at all leading stores

For nearest stockist please ask sole distributors:

John Grinston & Co. Pty. Ltd.

143-5 York Street, Sydney

Creme Puff is perfect for ^{almost} everyone

Of course, little girls shouldn't wear Creme Puff — yet. But for everyone else, it's perfect. A fresh, sheer, natural look that puffs on easily . . . lasts hours . . . looks beautifully like "you", not like "make-up". Creme Puff is unequalled for delicate colouring and sheer finish. And Max Factor gives you *three different Creme Puff formulas*, for Dry Skin, Oily Skin, Normal Skin. Try it in *your colour and skin type. It's perfect for you!*

Fashion Accent Compact 16/-, Refills 10/6.



MAX FACTOR

MF2015 (PFC) ©1965 MAX FACTOR & CO. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED UNDER INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT CONVENTIONS

GERANIUMS for everybody!

By R. H. ANDERSON

● Few flowers have the universal appeal of geraniums. They are seen in expensive glasshouses and on the window-sills of humble homes, in colorful beds in parks and in the carefully nurtured collections of the specialists. Tolerant and cheerful, they can stand abuse, but respond wonderfully to care.

THEY are versatile plants showing great variety of color — white, mandarin, red, purple, cherry, pink, and magenta, many with intriguing markings and delicate flushes. There are dainty Miniatures, exotic Cactus-flowered varieties, exquisite Rosebuds, and colored-leaved varieties.

Strictly, the garden geranium is a pelargonium, but that name is generally reserved for the showy Regal Pelargoniums, as shown here. Regals, which have large flowers, often exquisitely colored, are usually strong growers. They need fairly hard pruning after flowering.

Apart from the latter there are three main groups of garden geranium — the Zonal or Common Geranium (including colored-leaved varieties), the Ivy-leaved Geraniums, and the scented-leaved species and varieties.

The range of uses is almost unlimited.

Gardening Book, Vol. 2 — page 215

The ones most commonly grown include *Pelargonium crispum* (lemon-scented), *P. odoratissimum* (apple-scented), *P. fragrans* (nutmeg), "Fair Helen", a pungent "oak-leaf" geranium, and "Lady Plymouth" (rose-scented).

Soil and watering

Geraniums will grow in most soils but prefer a sandy loam and need good drainage. A sunny position suits them best, although the colored-leaved varieties need shelter from the summer sun to bring out the best coloring.

Geraniums will stand dry conditions as, apart from the smaller roots near the surface, they have one or more strong leading roots which can search deeply for moisture. But they all respond to careful watering. Give less water if the drainage is slow.

Probably more geraniums are grown in containers than in any other way. Here are some hints:—

1. Start small plants or cuttings in 3 or 4 in. pots, repotting in ones not more than two sizes larger. Three changes in size, 3 in., 4 in., and 6 in., are common. Use clean pots.

2. Ensure good drainage by placing small pieces of broken pot or charcoal in the lower sixth of the pot.

3. Fill with potting mixture to $\frac{1}{2}$ in. from top in small pots and 1 in. in larger pots. Keep slightly moist.

Proportions used vary, but a good general potting mixture consists of 8 parts of loam, 4 parts vegetable matter, and 3 parts sand, with $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. general fertiliser to each bushel of mixture, together with 1 oz. of lime or dolomite. One of the attractions of geraniums

Gardening Book, Vol. 2 — page 216

Cut out and paste in an exercise book



"DESTINY."— Low growth with light green foliage. Early, free, and continuous blooming. This is a new comer, considered the best white yet introduced into Australia.



"RAPTURE."— The flowers are large, nicely ruffled. Color deepens in cooler climates. It's of medium growth; a bushy grower with medium foliage. Free and long blooming.

Gardening Book, Vol. 2 — page 217



"GERONIMO."— Clear brilliant color contrasts vividly against the light green foliage. This lovely pelargonium has a soft carmine tinge to the under petals.



"JOSEPHINE."— Has a delightfully fresh and crisp bloom. Excellent garden plant with a long flowering period. Pictures by staff photographer Ron Berg at Green Fingers Nursery, Mona Vale, N.S.W.

Gardening Book, Vol. 2 — page 218

Cut out and paste in an exercise book



WHIP UP A NEW YOU...
with the cream of hair colorings

INTERNATIONALLY SENSATIONAL POLY COLOR CREAM SHAMPOO PASTEL



Simply apply the rich Polycolor cream to your hair — add water then shampoo — Wow! Suddenly you're a new girl with shining, radiant hair that's unforgettable. Polycolor colors, conditions and cleans your hair as it shampoos. Because it's a cream there's no mess, no drip, no scalp stains. The color lasts 6-8 shampoos — a month or more; and will cover up to 25% grey. Choose your color now, from 20 wonderful natural and high fashion shades. Polycolor Cream Shampoo Pastel — 10/6 tube.

Hair beauty consultants at chemists and dept. stores are fully-informed on Polycolor and will be pleased to advise you, or write to Polycolor Hair Beauty Counsellor, Pauline Reynolds, P.O. Box 16, Villawood, N.S.W.

CONCLUDING:

RUFUS

● Rufus always adored human company, and tagged after Joan Vyryan especially. Here he enjoys the morning sun on the veranda with Joan, baby Maureen, and terrier Gipsy.



PLAYMATES FOR GIPSY

By YUILLEEN KEARNEY as told by JOAN VYRYAN

BY now Rufus was, if possible, more at home than ever, and Felix had gained tremendous confidence. Most of the time Felix and Gipsy were inseparable companions. They shared everything.

At mealtimes the cat and dog would lap from the same saucer quite amicably and Felix would even allow Gipsy to take any piece of meat out of his plate to which she took a particular fancy.

One of Felix's greatest games was chasing butterflies, with which our garden swarmed.

The butterfly game inspired us to buy him a rubber ball. He loved this with an all-consuming passion. Punctually at bedtime each night, he would arrive complete with ball, which he hid under his blanket.

Gipsy and he struck the most extraordinary postures together in the garden. They would first set out on a solemn walk around the premises. If Felix stopped at a bush to have a sniff, Gipsy would have to do exactly the same.

Once the rounds were over, Gipsy would sit down very purposefully with ears straight up while Felix rubbed his face all over hers. Gipsy would then do exactly the same to Felix. They then rubbed noses together and immediately raced off in the same direction.

As Gipsy had a collar and a lead, Felix had to have one of each, too. It took a few weeks to train him to follow us on a walk.

Rufus never came on the same walk with Felix. He was far too possessive and if he couldn't have Dennis and me to himself he wouldn't come at all. For some weeks now he had been reluctant to sleep inside the house. He would run outside exactly at bedtime, but was back early each morning scratching at the bedroom door to be let in.

Then, one day, Gipsy was missing. When I realised it was six o'clock and not more than three-quarters of an hour to dark, I was really concerned. Dennis and I set off to search her usual hunting grounds while I kept up a constant repetition of her special whistle. She had always come immediately she heard this.

There was no sign of Felix either; but the wild was Felix's domain, and it was hardly that of a Cairn terrier.

As dawn broke next day, after an almost completely sleepless night, I set off with

the faithful Kulunda on one last desperate search for my beloved Gipsy. I returned to the veranda inconsolable and quite frantic at her loss.

I was sitting gazing at the undrunk cup of tea that Kulunda had made to try to cheer me, when a small bundle appeared out of nowhere. It was Gipsy, but almost unrecognisable. She advanced with her tail between her legs, shame written all over her face, and the rest of her one matted tangle of burrs.

She was too restless to settle down and kept her ears pricked and her nose pointing in the same direction, away from me. I decided to walk a little distance in the direction of her interest, hoping she would lead me to Felix. This, in fact, was exactly what she did.

Once away from the house she started running on ahead of me and then racing back to see if I were still following. When I called "Felix" once or twice, she went mad with excitement and raced blindly on.

It was almost impossible to keep up, as there was no path. As I blundered along I noticed a few feathers which struck me as oddly fresh. Gipsy had now slowed down.

She stuck her tail out straight behind, and started that stilted walk that I knew so well meant we were about to meet something unusual.

I could not see the object of her delight, as the noonday sun was like a white flame and, reflecting from a solid mass of white convolvulus flowers ahead, completely blinded me. When I had adjusted my sight there was still nothing to be seen except the cool green depths of the foliage and the contrasting loveliness of the flowers.

Not knowing quite what to do, but displaying the utmost caution, I called "Felix" again, not daring to hope that he would hear and show himself.

Gipsy froze and at that moment, from behind a large rock covered with the convolvulus, out walked Felix. He looked magnificent in his sleek black coat contrasting with the white flowers. We were delighted to see each other.

He had never shown his treacherous claws at me in his life. It was no different now as I picked him up. He put his paws round my neck and purred like a little engine, rubbing his furry face against my shoulder.

As I put him down Gipsy rushed up to him and rubbed noses. She then ran on

THE RHINO

● Most people believe that rhinoceroses are dangerous animals, savage and cunning; but a baby rhino recently became an amusingly affectionate pet at the home of Joan Vyvyan and her husband, Dennis, while he was an assistant wildlife warden at the Tsavo National Game Park, in Kenya.

A game warden's headquarters quickly develops into a home and hospital for waifs and strays, and at this house the following became the "cast of characters":

Gipsy—a Cairn terrier	Felix—a serval cat
Tom Thumb—a tabby cat	Jacky—a jackal
Rufus—a rhinoceros	Buster and Susannah—buffaloes
Punch, Judy, Horace—mon- gooses	Samson and Aruba—elephants

past him with some purpose, and I was suspicious that the two of them were in league and had something hidden behind the rock. I walked round slowly and there to my horror were the mangled remains of one of our chickens.

They were both extremely proud of their kill and it made me even more annoyed when I realised that the two of them had been within a few yards of us when we passed, calling and whistling, the day before. It was obvious that Gipsy was now quite dominated by Felix's influence.

Felix was eight months old and, therefore, nearly mature. A friend had told me that the male serval nearly always mates at nine or ten months. His feeding habits had changed quite a lot lately. Instead of three bottles of milk each day, he would now take only one, and sometimes not even that.

He had also a rooted dislike of his lead, although his collar did not appear to trouble him at all. I took all these small signs to mean that he was just growing up.

Soon afterwards Felix disappeared, never to return. I never saw him again, but on one last occasion Dennis caught a glimpse of him.

He was driving up the pipe-line road one day when his eye caught a glimpse of fur in the grass, and, as he watched, an ordinary spotted serval cat bounded off at high speed. He stopped the Land-Rover and switched off the engine.

The spotted cat stopped, too, some way off and crouched in the long grass. Dennis waited for about ten minutes, giving my high-pitched call for Felix.

Just as he was about to drive off he saw a completely black tail flick up above the level of the grass. He got out and, still calling, started to walk toward the now invisible tail. When within a few yards of the spot, Felix jumped up and slowly strolled off in the opposite direction.

Dennis returned to the Land-Rover and from the added height was able to see Felix walk toward the spotted cat, flop down beside her, and proceed to clean his face on his paws. It was quite obvious that all was well with him and Dennis observed that he had even managed to get rid of his collar, thus shedding the last of the civilised world.

WITH the rains, the sansevieria had grown up into a thick hedge, which the vulturine guinea-fowl found excellent cover. I have always thought them the most beautiful of African birds. Their chests are a mixture of cobalt and cerulean-blue, topped by a long mantle of black-and-white feathers with black-and-white spotted backs.

All of them would congregate around our drain like a blue mist.

Gipsy resented these invaders bitterly, and when she raced out to drive them away the noise was indescribable.

During one of these visits by the guinea-fowl I ran out to stop Gipsy, who I presumed had caused the panic, but instead there was a blue-backed jackal standing quite still, watching them. He did not seem to be afraid and stood gazing from me to the guinea-fowl and back again. As soon as he moved off, the whole flock flew up and away.

That afternoon he appeared again, this time much closer to the house. I thought he must be hungry so I cut up some meat,

put it into a tin plate, and tried to get nearer to him with it, but he ran off.

I then put the plate down in the middle of the drive, wiped out any footprints near it, and retired to the house, locking Gipsy up for about an hour to make sure she couldn't steal the meat. When I returned the plate was empty and surrounded by the jackal's footprints.

All next day I watched for his return, but there was no sign of him. It was late evening, but I put the plate down in the same place. When it was almost dark I returned to the spot and there he was, sitting near the empty plate, cleaning his paws.

I repeated this exercise every evening, putting the plate of meat nearer the house each time, until the jackal was taking his meal on our front lawn.

"How wonderful it would be," I said to Dennis, "if I could tame him enough for him to become a playmate for Gipsy."

Jackals are very shy of humans. My plan was to put Gipsy on the lead each evening at "Jacky's" feeding time and walk her round as near as I dared. This worked like a charm and within a few

days they were the best of friends, so much so that fickle Gipsy appeared to have completely forgotten her broken heart.

The next fatality was Punch, who disappeared one day and was never seen again. Perhaps, as the champion of his sister Judy, he had been killed in combat with a wild mongoose.

Horace, the cat, showed that he had a decent streak in his make-up by adopting Judy's baby. He temporarily lost all interest in the cats and turned into an exemplary baby-sitter. He either sat with it, keeping away anyone who approached, or carried it in his mouth wherever he went.

Jacky became tamer than ever. He loved me to scratch him behind the ear and had a passion for my shoes. If they were missing they would always be found in his sleeping-place down the hill, where he had carried them off in triumph.

Until now Jacky had taken no apparent interest in any of the other jackals which we frequently saw or heard around the house, but one day he arrived trotting up the drive closely followed by another. Bringing his girlfriend up for some dinner, I thought, and was just about to get some meat to put out in another plate when jealous Gipsy arrived. She drove them off in no uncertain manner.

The next day Jacky was missing and his plate of meat remained untouched. The following morning, while Kulunda was opening the back door to let in the day, he heard some yapping outside. He looked cautiously through the kitchen window to see not only the two jackals but Gipsy, all playing together quite happily in the dawn.

Kulunda called to me to come and look at this strange sight: a semi-tame jackal, a completely wild one, and a Cairn terrier all enjoying a romp in my backyard; but as soon as the wild female saw me she bolted like a blue streak. Jacky followed



● Two years later, with Maureen. Rufus was still at heart a big softie.

her close behind and never returned to the house.

Poor Gipsy was now deserted.

It was not long, however, before we had another visitor, perhaps the most unusual of them all. Living where we did, there was always something on the prowl round the house at night.

Our new visitor turned out to be a badger. We first heard him at about 11.30 p.m. He arrived when Gipsy was locked up for the night and when everything was quiet. In the moonlight we saw him pass underneath our window. He stopped at the back and busily picked up the left-over maize meal and meat from the house cats' evening meal.

He was conspicuous in his pure-white and jet-black coat supported by his little black legs. He evidently liked the mix-

almost at my feet that I realised that it was the badger who had come to my call and not Gipsy.

I froze where I stood while Gipsy rushed up, but the badger had already grabbed her plate and they tore off neck and neck across the lawn. Gipsy knew she had lost the battle and returned to me wagging her tail. This was to try to fool me that she had been big enough to let him have her supper.

RUFUS was now the proud possessor of a front horn two inches long. It never ceases to amaze me that a rhino's horn is made of nothing more than solidified hair; it eventually grows anything up to three feet in length, and can damage a Land-Rover almost beyond recognition.

The second one, which lies behind the first, had not broken through yet and showed only as a slight curve in his profile, but the front one was a great joy to him, so much so that he was to be seen daily busily polishing it in the soft red earth.

It was all part of growing up. He was, in fact, so rotund now that there was barely room for him in the small stable with Buster and Susannah, the two buffaloes.

I spoke to Dennis about this and he suggested moving them all up to a much bigger stable behind the head offices. This had belonged to a seven-year-old elephant, Samson, and his mate, four-year-old Aruba, who had been moved out to two much larger stockades.

I was worried at the prospect. Rufus was so possessive that he practically never left my side except to go to bed, and even this had become quite a trial. He more and more resented his herdsman coming for him at bedtime, and used every possible ruse to elude him and come sneaking back to me.

If Dennis and I went out for the day, Rufus started crying as soon as he saw the Land-Rover being driven out.

He had no idea of his strength or size now, or that what had originally been considered funny little pranks, such as pushing all the chairs and tables around the sitting-room, dining-room, or veranda, had become quite dangerous and destructive. A decision had to be taken.

A large pen was, therefore, made in front of the stable with a drinking trough for Rufus and the two buffaloes. The overflow from this made an excellent mud-bath for Rufus. Although I tried to console myself with the thought that he would still be under my watchful eye, I realised it meant that he would be leaving us.

The house and garden felt very empty without him, but I was relieved that the whole operation seemed to have gone off without incident. My task next day was to walk up and visit the three of them and introduce them to the two elephants.

Samson took very little notice either of the buffalo or of Rufus, but Aruba, three years younger and still playful and



somewhere overseas, someone longs to hear your voice'

(and can in the United States for as little as 81/-)

You book the number you want through the Post Office. Within minutes you are on the phone speaking to your family, your friends as clearly as if they were next door. And to be this close to someone costs you as little as

75/- to Great Britain; 37/6 to New Zealand; 81/- to the U.S.A. on Sundays, or 108/- weekdays; only shillings almost anywhere in the world. Who is there overseas you'd like to speak to, soon?

THE OVERSEAS TELECOMMUNICATIONS COMMISSION (AUSTRALIA)



07 70



vital
beautifying
skin care
for the
17
most
feminine
years of your
life (BETWEEN 17 AND 35)
"in-between"



**"irritable
child?"**

Try this for
overnight recovery

When kiddies grumble
and squabble, childhood
constipation may be the
problem. A simple
answer is chocolate
Laxettes, given at bedtime.
Laxettes contain an
exact dose of a
gentle laxative, but all
the child can taste is the
chocolate.
While your kiddie sleeps,
Laxettes work gently
to correct irregularity.
Next morning the
constipation attack is
over. Keep Laxettes handy.
Only 3/6 (35 cents).
Always fresh in the
air-sealed packet.

LA. 10

New Way to Hold Loose

FALSE TEETH
Firmly in Place

Do false teeth annoy and
bother by dropping and slip-
ping when you eat, talk or
laugh? Just sprinkle on a
little FASTEETH. This new,
tasteless powder keeps teeth
firm and comfortable. No
gummy, gooey, pasty taste.
Makes breath pleasant. Get
FASTEETH to-day at any
chemist. Refuse substitutes.

**HAIR IS
VALUABLE**

Hair Cuttings required
urgently from 8" long
8/- per oz.

John & Andres
122 Her Majesty's Arcade,
Sydney.

RUFUS THE RHINO

From page 43

high-spirited, took an instant liking to Rufus and adopted him from the start.

Whether it was an overdeveloped maternal instinct at her tender age or whether it was because he was more her own size than Samson we did not know, but she took him over from the second they met. She curled her trunk over his back and even around his face, like a large nanny putting her arm round a child, and all the time she made affectionate rumbling noises in her throat.

From that moment Aruba took complete charge and chased away Susannah, Buster, and, in fact, anyone who dared to come anywhere near Rufus.

They ate every meal side by side. If Rufus felt like lying down, Aruba would guard him by standing over with her legs straddling his barrel-shaped body.

It was the most absurd sight, for if anybody came within a few yards of them Aruba would flap her ears like fans and wave her trunk menacingly.

Rufus basked in this new-found affection, and even if Aruba found it necessary to add some shrill trumpeting in her defence of him he seemed only to be the more impressed. He just lay there between her legs with his eyes closed for his midday nap, secure in his magnificent isolation.

Instead of wondering when he would exhibit any fierce tendencies, I now began to wonder if he would ever have any at all.

Although he accepted his new abode with the greatest possible tolerance and took the flattery of Aruba's attentions as a matter of course, nothing really made up for his partial loss of me. It was not enough that he always saw me once a day when I walked up for my regular visit.

One morning at 6.30 I could hear him snorting as he galloped down the road. I listened, fascinated, as he raced off the hard surface on to the soft, red earth of the labor lines. A cloud of dust billowed up, the spikes of sansevieria parted like hair, and the scrawny African chickens who had been peacefully sunning themselves on the path were scattered squawking in all directions like straws before a whirlwind.

This race ended, as usual, the moment Rufus smelt me out, and there he was, as of old, bashing his head against our bedroom door to be let in.

He had defeated the herdsman who now, for the sake of peace, let him have his own way and graze all day near the house to be near me. This meant that Buster and Susannah had to come, too, so it was like old times until the hated hour of return to the upper stable.

The moment Rufus realised his time was up and the herdsman tried to collect the three for the walk home, he would dig in his heels. There he stood like some garden statue hewn out of granite.

This was awkward for Dennis and me; it could only mean that one of us would have to lead him back up the hill every evening at his bedtime, for no African had ever been able to persuade Rufus to do anything. He was not in any way dangerous or bad-tempered, simply obstinate.

However, his current herdsman seemed to have some vestige of control, and when I went to see just how he managed to get the animal to move it was a revelation.

At the appointed hour the herdsman put a hand in his pocket and produced a large flat native pancake. Breaking off a piece, he proffered it to Rufus, and walked a few yards ahead, holding out another morsel. By repeating this absurd performance all the way up the hill, he was able to get the naughty rhino into his stable.

I questioned him next day and found that he bought these pancakes out of his own money. He said, "What else can I do, Mensahib? It is the only way to get the stubborn one up to bed."

Thanks to bribery our major problem had now been settled, but Rufus was not one to be easily defeated.

Dennis and I went off on a shopping

expedition to Mombasa one day about this time. It was hot and dusty the whole way in, the pavements of the port were like molten steel, and finally the drive home had to be faced at the end of a tiring day.

It was with a sigh of relief that we drove up the drive toward the cool house and a long cold drink.

The doors were open as usual, but there was no one about. We paused on the threshold to take in the shambles which was our sitting-room.

Every single piece of furniture had been pushed out of place, a table lay upturned in the middle, and all the ashtrays and ornaments were strewn upon the floor. The rugs were bunched up against the few upstanding chairs, while my largest picture hung drunkenly at right-angles to the wall. The place looked like a battleground.

"There's either been a burglary or a running fight in here," I called to Dennis. "Oh, no," said Dennis, "just a visit from Rufus, I should think." And so it had been.

It was with mixed feelings that I received the news that we had been transferred to Nairobi. Voi is not a healthy place for adults, far less for children. My little daughter Maureen had hardly any color and was not thriving in Voi, so for her sake I was glad, but I was also overcome by a cloud of depression at the thought of leaving Rufus.

What, I thought, would our successors to the Park house be like? However nice, I could not imagine them allowing Rufus to come down to the garden and charge all over the flower-beds. They would certainly not allow him his favorite game of rearranging the furniture throughout the house. Perhaps they would be as little able to control him as were the Africans.

I would no longer be able to see that the herdsman decked Rufus regularly. Without my influence he might get slack and allow his ward to wander off into the bush while he indulged in a snooze. And even at his tender age, the amount of horn Rufus had so far grown would be of some interest to poachers.

Hundreds of rhinos are slaughtered annually for their horns. These are sold to Indians and Chinese, who have a belief in its medicinal value.

If a poacher didn't get Rufus, some lion might attack him. He was still too small to hold his own. Such thoughts were in our mind as we prepared to go.

The last day arrived, and the crates and boxes were all ready to be loaded on to a lorry which would leave at dawn. This was Rufus's last day with me, and he was allowed to wander in and out as he chose.

The moment came when it was time for him to go back to his stables for the night. In the morning we would be gone. I walked back up the hill with him. I felt as if I was walking to an execution.

Dennis took a cine-film of the departure. It shows the two of us walking up the road side by side. Rufus's small, fat back-view is toward the camera; he is trotting along on his stumpy little legs and wagging his short tail to keep the flies off until we round the corner together and go out of sight.

He would, I know, in his innocence, come galloping down this same road tomorrow, round the same corner into the garden, and up the steps into the house looking for me, in vain.

I had to prevent this at all costs, so I called the herdsman over as we approached the stockade to tell him to take the rhino out in the opposite direction next morning.

I felt like a Judas as I led Rufus into his stall. He put up his little face and I kissed him.

Condensed from the book "Rufus the Rhino," published by Collins, London; world copyright, 1965, Yuilleen Kearney and Joan Vyryan.

**Now he had to
be bribed
with pancakes**

Cream away
Underarm Hair
the gentle Veet 'O' way

IT'S LANOLIN ENRICHED
... kinder to your skin



In minutes you feel elegant
carefree — more confident

Gentle, fragrant Veet 'O' ... so much kinder to your skin because it now contains soothing lanolin. Its new creamy texture spreads evenly, smoothly, pleasantly. And in minutes, every trace of hair just melts away leaving underarms soft, shadow-free and comfortable — arms and legs immaculate and smooth as satin. No wonder so many women are finding that Veet 'O' is as nice to use as a beauty cream. Try it yourself ... fragrant Veet 'O' with Lanolin. Tubes 4/- and 6/-.

Veet Odourless

The hair removing cream with lanolin

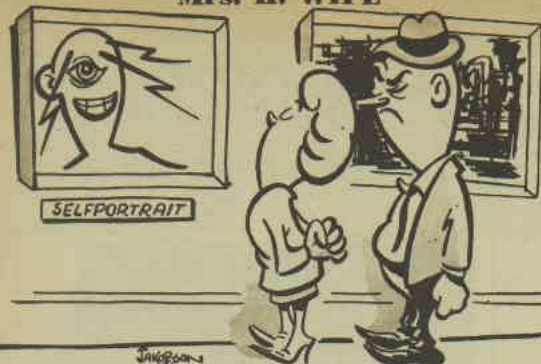
WINTER MISERY?

sore throat
MISERY RELIEF



Available at your
Chemist's Misery Relief Centre.

6/9 tin of 24



"Amazing likeness, isn't it?"

Continued from page 35

charged in with a glass in his hand. After the congratulations—"Boy, you have it made!"—Mr. Hurley dragged his distinguished guest out to the terrace. "Here's a gal," said he, "who wants to meet you."

He twinkled like Santa Claus. "All the girls do. Eligible men are rare. But Judith, one of my favorite blondes, gets first crack."

He beamed and galloped back to his party. Judith and Larry were not alone on the terrace, but the far end was unoccupied save by a couple of chairs, table, and miniature evergreens in large ceramic containers.

"Let's sit there," suggested Judith.

"Won't you be cold out here?"

asked Larry, as he walked beside her.

"No. I'd rather freeze than boil indoors." She went ahead of him. She was a tall girl, with silver gilt hair and eyes which reminded him of pansies in his mother's Westchester garden. They sat, and Judith said briskly, "I don't attend cocktail parties as a rule, but I knew you'd be here."

Larry was startled. "That's handsome of you," he conceded, smiling.

She looked at him with practised appraisal. He was personable, taller than she, with an attractive face. From a large flat handbag she produced a black notebook and several well-sharpened pencils. She said, "You must be used to being interviewed by now."

"More or less," he admitted un- easily. "You're a reporter?"

"No, I do research."

A waiter came and inquired their pleasure. The order was placed and Larry asked, "Research?"

She smiled and opened the book, which seemed to be full of notes. "We can skip vital statistics," she said. "I obtained them from the various articles—parents, birthplace, age, education, army service, business."

"How about religion and poli- tics?" he asked, slightly irritated.

"That, too." She chewed the end of her pencil. "Your chief hobby is sailing?"

"That's right."

She made a note, remarking casu- ally, "It isn't too important, al- though I don't like sailing."

"What has that to do with it?" he asked. He was fascinated, but something tolled like a warning bell.

The waiter returned. Judith put the book on the table. "Not much," she answered. "I think people should have diversified interests to some ex- tent. Do you ride? It wasn't men- tioned."

"I hate horses," said Larry. "They make me sneeze."

"Evens things up. I ride; you sail. You sneeze at horses; I get seasick on anything smaller than the Queen Elizabeth."

Before he could speak she had asked him a number of questions dealing with painting, literature, the stage, and travel.

At the end of about twenty minutes he asked, "I hate to appear curious, but do you intend to write my biography? It won't sell."

"Oh, no," said Judith, "I'm not a writer."

"Then what are you researching for?"

"Myself. It's very simple." She indicated the notebook. "I have a dozen or more subjects in here, of ages from thirty to forty-two; they are engaged in various professions, come from a number of States. They have something in common; all are unmarried and, in their fields, suc- cessful."

LARRY felt his jaw- line. It was sagging. "Look," he asked earnestly, "you some kind of a lovely nut or something? What are you really after?"

"A husband," said Judith.

Larry looked at his glass. It was empty and no waiter in sight.

"Most of my subjects," Judith went on, "turn pale, run, or make passes. You haven't. Top marks for that."

He said, "I'm pallid under the tan; my legs are at the moment rubber—as for a pass, I wouldn't dare. Is this *avant garde* or what?"

"Just common sense. People fall in love and marry; sometimes it's permanent, sometimes not. I don't like impermanency. I know that computers are said to arrange better marriages than men and women on their ignorant own, but computers do not take physical attraction—the X factor—into consideration."

"And do I make the grade, Miss Cooper?" he murmured.

"So far," she answered cautiously, "but so have others . . . at first sight." She looked at her watch. "I've an engagement," she said. "So sorry," and rose, as Larry tottered to his feet and looked, with stunned apprehension, at her serene face, the silver gilt curls, the candid eyes.

"Your engagement," he asked.

"Another research job?"

"The basic work has been done," she said. "I'm just following through."

"I am a dedicated bachelor and intend to remain one for several years," Larry said bravely. "But I don't think I can let you go."

"Sorry," said Judith, "but I give my prospects a fair shake. Not all of them have asked for a date," she said honestly. "Some are—like you—terrified; other don't like me. Of course," she added casually, "my appearance usually interests them at first. When will you be free for dinner?"

To page 49



He may not know the name of the things that keep him happy all day. But you do: Johnson's.

1. Johnson's Baby Powder absorbs moisture, keeps skin cool and fresh after a bath.

2. Johnson's Baby Oil helps prevent cradle cap, stops sensitive skin area from drying.

3. Johnson's Baby Cream softens and soothes—is medicated to help prevent nappy rash.

4. Johnson's Cotton Buds clean a baby's ear, his eye corner, his nose—and between his toes.

5. Johnson's Baby Shampoo gets hair singing-clean, but does it without stinging or burning eyes.

6. Johnson's Baby Soap has the special mildness a baby's skin needs—lathers quickly, rinses easily.

Johnson & Johnson




Betty
Sydney

NEW COCONUT SLICE MIX

Crisp! Crunchy! Easy-to-make!

CONTAINS
Real
COCONUT

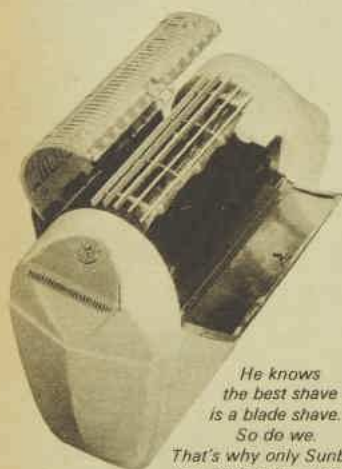
more-ish! That's the word for these new taste-tempters from Betty Sydney. Crunchy delicious topping with light fluffy texture spiced with real date pieces or real coconut. Makes a slice that's twice as nice . . . and twice as easy the Betty Sydney one egg and water way. Bake a batch soon . . . and reap a harvest of happy smiles from all the family. They're at your store now . . . Betty Sydney Date Slice Mix and Coconut Slice Mix.

 **When it comes from the pack with the Red Spoon—it's best!**



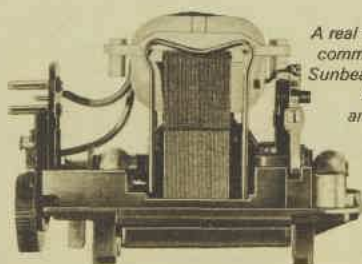
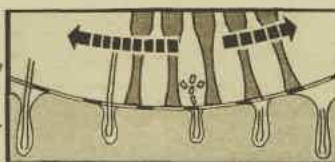
Here's why fathers love Shavemaster

It's the most complete shaving method yet devised



He knows the best shave is a blade shave. So do we. That's why only Sunbeam has FIVE hollow-ground, surgical-steel blades.

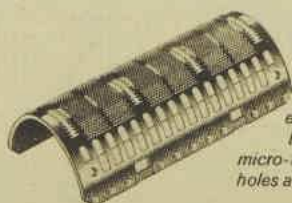
Only Shavemaster has a big rounded head to smooth out the face, depress the skin and force the whiskers right up to shave below the beardline. (To get that close with a safety razor he'll scrape and nick his skin)



A real electric motor with a 12 bar commutator-type armature drives Sunbeam's 5 hollow-ground blades back and forth to give an astounding 2,017,000 cutting actions each minute.



Once upon a time men didn't trust trimmers. Then we built one that really worked... like a barber's trimmer angled scientifically



Whiskers grow all shapes, sizes, angles and some electric shavers can't catch them all. But we can. Sunbeam has a special micro-thin comb riddled with 1230 counter-sunk holes and slots to trap even the most elusive hair



Shavemaster fits snugly in a luxury leather-grain presentation case. £16.16.0.

SUNBEAM MULTI-BLADE SHAVEMASTER SHAVER

THE MATING BOOK

"May I call you?"

"Certainly. I live with my parents. We're in the book. My father is Edwin Cooper." In a lot of books, he reflected, Who's Who, Social Register, Dun and Bradstreet. "Perhaps you'll meet them some time," she said. She gave him a cool, firm hand. "Goodbye for now. Don't bother to come in with me."

But he went as far as the french windows, saw her vanish, then reappear talking to her hostess, and then depart with an enormous young man.

Later he talked with Mona Hurley. "For heaven's sake," he said, "who is Judith Cooper? I don't mean her father. I know who he is."

"Oh," said Mona, "interested?"

"In a frightened sort of way."

"There are others."

"I dare say. Does she work?"

"Mainly in charities."

"Well," said Larry, "it's been nice knowing her. I've had a very interesting time, Mrs. Hurley."

Of course, he had no intention of telephoning Judith. The girl was lacking her marbles. So he phoned her and a day or so later called for her, met her parents, attractive people who looked him over with, he fancied, a slight touch of pity, and then took Judith to dinner. She was beautifully turned out, but her handbag was outside and in it she had the book.

Larry did the ordering for her; he usually ordered for his dinner partners after first ascertaining their likes, dislikes, and allergies.

Crab meat? No, she'd rather have oysters. Soup was simple; she didn't like soup. Steak? Steak was fine; she liked hers rare, so in giving the order he said firmly, "One rare, one well done."

"Well done?" said Judith, and widened her eyes. "But you are a barbarian."

"Did barbarians cook their meat?" asked Larry, and watched her unfold the handbag, take out the book, and make a note.

As for salad. "No garlic," she said firmly.

THEY differed on potatoes (one baked, one french fried) as they had on pre-dinner drinks. But both liked black coffee and coffee ice-cream.

She said, when rather late—they'd looked in on a new singer at a night spot—he took her home. "We agree on very little."

"That's right," said Larry happily.

"Still," she said thoughtfully, "further exploration is indicated." She named an evening and added, "Dinner—just the family."

So he went. When dinner was concluded Mrs. Cooper and her daughter left the gentlemen, in old-world

fashion, to their coffee and brandy.

"Well?" said Edwin Cooper.

"Your daughter," Larry sighed. "She's beautiful and she scares me."

"Me, too," said Judith's father. "Am I correct in assuming you are in the little black book?"

Larry started. "You know about it?"

"Certainly. Judith confided in me and her mother when a year or so ago she started keeping records," and he added carelessly, "a sort of, well not exactly stud book, but—"

Larry was horrified, and Mr. Cooper laughed. He said, "She has it all worked out—backgrounds, compatibilities. Incidentally, she wants half a dozen children and wishes to make as certain as possible that they'd have the right father; just one. Judith doesn't believe in divorce and multiple marriages."

Larry swallowed. He said hopefully, "I don't suppose you could—"

Mr. Cooper shook his head. "My dear boy," he said regretfully, "they all ask that. But I couldn't. This is not entirely a matter of honor—as I'd give plenty for a look at it—but Judith carries it with her by day and sleeps with it, I think, under her pillow. Hence, short of a Mickey Finn—"

"I understand," said Larry.

On the third date—dinner and theatre and supper—Judith said, looking at him with candor, "I like you."

"I like you, too," said Larry, which was an understatement. He was in love with her.

"But we are not compatible."

"This is no computer job," he reminded her. "Remember the X factor?"

She had the grace to blush. "But that usually wears off where there's no real compatibility."

It happened that they were in a taxi, and Larry kissed her.

Judith said after a little, "There's no use taking more notes, of course—but we can be friends." So he kissed her again.

After that he saw her once or twice a week. The notebook, which she carried with her, even when with Larry, grew and grew, it being of the loose-leaf variety. Evidently she was still doing research on other subjects.

"I'd give the million I don't quite have to read that," said Larry, ordering roast beef well done; and Judith, saying, "Very rare, please" to the waiter, replied, "Nothing would induce me to show it to you."

"But if I'm no longer in the running?"

She said calmly, "No dice."

Spring came. There was a party attended by Judith, whose escort was the big young man with whom Larry had seen her leave the Hurley's penthouse. By now Larry knew who he was. There was no doubt in his mind that Mr. C. Daniel Masters would probably fit all specifications. He had watched him at the buffet select the rarest of roast beef, too.

He thought, if the girl only had sense. But he couldn't imagine her with sense.

When they left the party—Larry with Mrs. Hurley's cousin Stella, home from Europe—they drifted to a small, noisy little place in the Village. Stella enjoyed it, so did Larry, but C. Daniel didn't.

"Let's go," he suggested.

Judith shrugged. She said, "But I rather like it."

"I don't," said her escort. "Come along, Judith."

HE took her by the arm, and Larry, leaning forward, said, "She doesn't want to leave."

"What's it to you?" inquired C. Daniel.

There was a little confusion, something of a scuffle, and Larry found himself pushed back suddenly in his chair. By the time he had struggled to his feet, C. Daniel was nowhere about. Nor was Stella. Judith was watching him with a contented expression on her face.

"Where is he?"

She said, "He took your date home. Stella thinks he's wonderful."

"Judith," said Larry desperately, taking her hand. "Let's not go on being friends. So we're wildly incompatible and we'll fight over everything from roast beef to Chaucer. But who cares?"

"I don't," said Judith.

Shortly before their imposing wedding Judith gave Larry elegant cuff links, and he gave her an antique bracelet, but on their wedding night she presented him with a flat small parcel.

Larry opened it. It was the little black book.

"But," he said, "it's so much smaller!"

She said, "I took out all the other leaves. I left just you."

So she sat down on his knees, and she looked at the book. The first page consisted of the vital statistics she'd copied from the various interviews and articles. But on the subsequent many pages—for when she was with him she took copious notes—there was just one phrase, repeated over and over.

"I love you . . . I love you . . . I love you . . ."

(Copyright)

DON'T
JUST
POLISH IT . . .

MARVEER
IT!



Trade enquiries: Arthur Brunt Pty. Ltd.,
P.O. Box 76 Brunswick, Vic.: 38 4174
N.S.W.: 523 6493, Qld.: 70 4317, S.A.: 71 9156, W.A.: 25 2958

NEW TASTE THRILL!

New! Mandarin Orange Segments in Syrup! Ideal for cake decorating . . . as a new and exciting dessert . . . as a titbit between meals. Extra luscious, sun-ripened—wonderful for scores of dishes. So inexpensive too! At all good food stores!

Trade enquiries: Arthur Brunt Pty. Ltd.
P.O. Box 76 Brunswick, Vic.: 38 4174
N.S.W.: 523 6493, Qld.: 70 4317, S.A.: 71 9156, W.A.: 25 2958



Lost!
15 lbs. in one month

"By following the Menthoid Diet Chart Slimming Plan."

—states Mrs. R.V., of Richmond.
Another happy lady, Mrs. C.R. of Hurstville, writes:—

"I had to let you know how grateful I am for Menthoids and the Diet Chart I sent for. I was 12 st. 7 lbs. and was told I was too fat, which was true. I now weigh 9 st. 12 lbs. and all I have done is followed the Diet Chart and taken Menthoids. I have never felt so well."

Happiness and health such as this can be yours when you follow the Menthoids Plan to correct excess weight and regain vital, youthful energy.

LOSE FAT AND BE FIT!

Menthoids are different, because of a remarkable double action. Menthoids diuretic action, quickly, surely and safely helps your system throw off poisonous fat-forming fluids, causing overweight, aches, pains, loss of energy.

Menthoids tonic action then tones your system to a healthy glow of well-being and sparkling, bubbling energy.

Menthoids have NO side effects, and are SAFE for even delicate people.

Menthoids Slimming Plan is easy to follow with NO violent exercises, NO spartan dieting. You simply eat tasty meals selected from carefully devised diets.

So, for health, happiness, vital energy, start Menthoids Slimming Plan TODAY.

FREE MENTHOID DIET CHART
For YOUR copy, send a stamped, self-addressed envelope to MENTHOIDS, Box 31, Arncliffe P.O., N.S.W.

15/-, 9/- and 5/- EVERYWHERE!

MACKENZIES MENTHOIDS
FAMOUS TREATMENT FOR THE BLOOD

*****AS I READ*****
THE STARS

By ELSA MURRAY: Week starting August 18

ARIES
MAY 21-APR. 20
★ Lucky number this week, 9.
★ Gambling colors, jade, red.
★ Lucky days, Friday, Monday.

TAURUS
APR. 21-MAY 20
★ Lucky number this week, 5.
★ Gambling colors, grey, navy.
★ Lucky days, Saturday, Sunday.

GEMINI
MAY 21-JUNE 21
★ Lucky number this week, 3.
★ Gambling colors, black, white.
★ Lucky days, Friday, Sunday.

CANCER
JUNE 22-JULY 22
★ Lucky number this week, 4.
★ Gambling colors, red, lilac.
★ Lucky days, Wed., Sunday.

LEO
JULY 23-AUG. 22
★ Lucky number this week, 3.
★ Gambling colors, blue, grey.
★ Lucky days, Wed., Saturday.

VIRGO
AUG. 23-SEPT. 22
★ Lucky number this week, 2.
★ Gambling colors, tan, brown.
★ Lucky days, Friday, Saturday.

LIBRA
SEPT. 23-OCT. 23
★ Lucky number this week, 9.
★ Gambling colors, tricolor.
★ Lucky days, Thurs., Monday.

SCORPIO
OCT. 24-NOV. 22
★ Lucky number this week, 3.
★ Gambling colors, blue, silver.
★ Lucky days, Sunday, Tuesday.

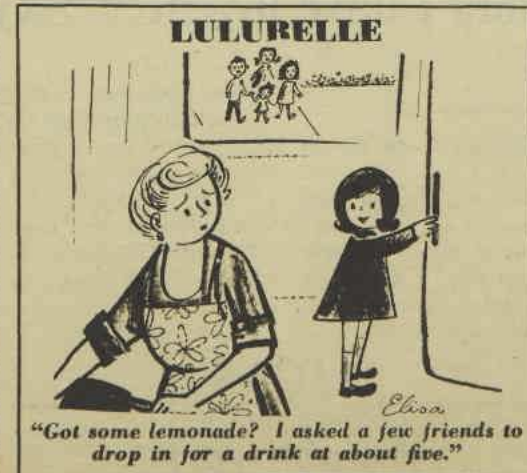
SAGITTARIUS
NOV. 23-DEC. 21
★ Lucky number this week, 5.
★ Gambling colors, brown, green.
★ Lucky days, Sat., Tuesday.

CAPRICORN
DEC. 22-JAN. 20
★ Lucky number this week, 1.
★ Gambling colors, red, yellow.
★ Lucky days, Sat., Monday.

AQUARIUS
JAN. 21-FEB. 19
★ Lucky number this week, 7.
★ Gambling colors, black, gold.
★ Lucky days, Friday, Sunday.

PISCES
FEB. 20-MAR. 20
★ Lucky number this week, 6.
★ Gambling colors, lilac, grey.
★ Lucky days, Wed., Saturday.

[The Australian Women's Weekly presents this astrological diary as a feature of interest only, without accepting any responsibility whatever for the statements contained in it.]



"Got some lemonade? I asked a few friends to drop in for a drink at about five."

THE AUSTRALIAN WOMEN'S WEEKLY—August 25, 1965



**If there was a prettier colour in Co-ordinates,
we wouldn't have invented Skylark.**

But there isn't.

And we did.

Because a Skylark foundation and slip go beautifully together.

Naturally enough, that's why we call them co-ordinates.

Also, Skylark complements dresses of almost any colour, so you don't need a whole new wardrobe just to have Skylark co-ordinates.

Are they practical as well as pretty? Of course.

We've made sure you'll get more wear from the foundation by using lots more Lycra in it. (There's much more Lycra in a Lucas foundation than anyone else uses.)

It wears a lot longer.

And where you need most, there's more of it.

The slip? It's Nylon tricot.

So if you're as happy with Skylark as we are, have both.

Co-ordinate.

LUCAS
Vanity Fair

Who's the favorite in your house?

Parents who encourage individual differences in their youngsters can succeed in making each child believe he's their favored one

WHEN I was growing up I had the immense good fortune to believe that I was my parents' favorite child.

Not that either my father or my mother revealed this in any obvious ways. On the contrary, they tried hard, as they knew good parents should, to show that we children were all loved equally well.

But that didn't fool me. Deep down I was sure that I had a unique hold on their affections. Their conscientious efforts to conceal this merely added to my conviction that I enjoyed preferred status.

But long after I had grown up I discovered that my sister and my two brothers also grew up feeling favored as I did.

I have done a lot of thinking about this fascinating phenomenon. How did my parents bring it off?

They had, I think, a gift for showing their love in ways that would inevitably make each of us feel special.

The four of us, now parents ourselves, have often compared notes on this at family get-togethers. What were the convictions that our parents held, the things they did, which contributed to making each child believe he was the favorite one?

Most important, I believe, was their sensitivity to the uniqueness of each of us. Actually, every child in a family is so distinct a personality that he really does come to have his own special hold on his parents' affections.

Joan's easy smile goes to a parent's heart; so also does that look of puzzlement which shows so often on Peter's face. George's intellectual quickness commands respect; so also does Karen's determination.

In a household where there is constant recognition of individual differences it becomes possible for four children to grow up together, each believing himself to be preferred. For each will be — at different times, in different ways, for different reasons.

Nearly everything that went on at our family's house tended to heighten my awareness of being an individual. I was continually being made to feel like me, and nobody else.

About the only times our parents ever resorted to treating us identically were when it came to dishing out desserts or insisting on the

observance of elementary rules of hygiene.

In other respects their treatment of us always reflected a fine insight into how we differed.

**By
Mary Bidgood
Hoover**

What we received in the way of presents, allowances, and privileges, for example, was not automatically determined by our comparative ages or what the others got. It was determined, as my mother often put it, by "what each of us needs."

Thus at Christmas-time one of us might receive a single big gift, such as a watch, a microscope, or a party outfit, while the others got a number of smaller presents. Whichever category I happened to be in I always considered myself fortunate. So did the others, it seems.

Our parents often turned up with a surprise gift for one of us—a toy that caught their eye, an article of clothing which was not essential. They never felt that they could not give to one without at the same time giving to all.

Once my mother was asked how she managed to get away with presenting one of the boys—they were less than two years apart in age—with a coveted fire truck without giving the other son a fire truck, too.

She replied that she thought bringing them up to anticipate different treatment was no harder—and a lot more sensible—than bringing them up to expect always to be treated just alike.

We children proved her right. When an unexpected gift came our way, we enjoyed it—and sometimes, even, resolved to become better sharers.

When we were not on the receiving end, we knew our turn would come. As a matter of fact, each of us seems to have had the secret feeling that, in the long run, he got rather the best of it.

All of this combined, I suspect, to make us less prone to compare what we had in the way of material possessions with what others had.

Freer to enjoy

We were also freer than some children to enjoy what we were given for the pleasure that it gave us rather than for the envy, imagined or real, that it might arouse in others.

Allowances in our family were arranged on an equally individual basis.

Besides reflecting a sex

difference—boys when they reach dating age may need more money than girls—they reflected an awareness of personality differences.

My "social" brother, although the younger of the boys, had the larger allowance. He needed the extra spending money.

Similarly, for several years when my sister was having trouble with her skin, she received more money, as well as more clothes and parties, than the rest of us. To all of us, these differences seemed eminently fair.

Privileges and chores were handled in the same way.

As children go, we were a strong-willed lot, vociferous in pressing for our rights, quick to protest demands which we considered unjust.

Like all other children we often resorted to the plaint: "Why can't I do it if he can?" Or, "Why must I do it if she doesn't have to?"

Rarely, if ever, did our parents say that what another child was allowed to do was beside the point. But they downgraded its significance by emphasising the individual factors that applied in each case: I could not stay away from school in order to go on a trip with my mother and younger sister because "to miss a day's work after you're in high school is entirely different from missing a day in primary school."

I was not allowed to sleep out overnight in a tent in the yard though both my younger brothers were, because "it's one of those things we consider it imprudent for girls to do."

On the other hand, I did not have to take a turn at putting out the garbage or bait my own fishing hook, my brothers' protests notwithstanding. Nor could they tease me about my squeamishness—in our parents' hearing.

Being denied a privilege because I was older, or a girl, did not make me feel dissatisfied with myself, even though, like most children, I often thought that I knew more about what was best for me than my parents did.

Respecting a child's pride is, I think, essential to making him feel favored. And though parents may wound feelings and undermine confidence unintentionally, I am sure that it is less likely to happen if one heeds, as our parents did, the classic axiom that unlike objects cannot be compared.

Comparing children with each other or inviting them to do it, nearly always leads, in my experience, to intimidating some children and encouraging destructive competitiveness in others.

Certainly, in our case we suffered our share of frustrations and stinging defeats, and succumbed from time to time to all kinds of petty meannesses during those years when we were trying to discover where we were going.

But looking back on it I think that fundamentally what carried the day was our parents' confidence in us.

During my first year in high school, for example, I suffered from a bad case of feeling overlooked.

Due to inner fears or anger my work went to pot. I knew at the time that this was odd for someone who previously had performed admirably, but my faith in my ability was badly shaken.

When I brought my report card home, I expected it to cause a stir. But my parents reacted as if I had botched, say, the job of cutting my hair—damage which time and the hairdresser would easily repair.

Family joke

Instead of lectures, threats, or tearful appeals, I was treated to quips: "I've always said that when you set out to do something, you do it all the way." And, "Don't you want both of us to sign this? It's a report that merits two signatures."

I remember thinking to myself that though my teachers might consider me dull my parents obviously did not. In short order, I was once again a good student, and the episode became a family joke.

Was it their confidence alone which accomplished this? That was essential, but they also had other strings to their bow.

Evidently it occurred to them that I was in danger of caring too much rather than too little about winning distinction for myself, and that my brothers and sister figured in this somehow.

For rather suddenly I was led to feel that I possessed skills of which I had been hitherto unaware.

My mother sought my advice about what accessories to wear when dressing for a special occasion. She admired my taste. I somehow acquired the reputation of being the best flower arranger and package wrapper in the family.

My music was taken seriously; I was not to be bothered when I was practising. (Nothing was said about when I was studying. They allowed for the possibility that I might be touchy about that for a while to come.)

In ways such as these I gradually came to terms with the world beyond home,

learned to live for the future as well as the present, and began setting my sights on goals that were right for me.

Admittedly, my parents did have a great deal to do with how high I set my sights.

I have indicated how they could take pressure off. They could equally get me to expect more of myself, when that was appropriate.

Meanwhile, what about the other children?

When I thought about them, they always seemed to me successful enough so that I didn't need to worry about them or feel guilty. They each had their special interests, as I had mine. When they achieved recognition of one kind or another, I was pleased, too.

It is very agreeable to have brothers and sisters of whom you can be proud, as long as you are content with yourself.

Take that

TIGER

by the Tab...

in the **new** improved easy-opening pack

The new TIGER pack will overcome your impatience to taste the real continental delight of Switzerland's tongue-tantalising TIGER GRUYERE. When you take the lid from the new pack you'll find a 'cheeseboard' insert that not only carries one of an interesting series of recipes, but when you lift it the first portion pops out of the box by itself. And each portion has its own red tab pull-opener for quick and easy unwrapping. **TAKE THE TIGER BY THE TAB**—in the new, improved, easy-opening pack.

GENUINE SWITZERLAND

TIGER

GRUYERE CHEESE

PERTH 35/- A DAY

FORREST HOUSE, Hotel-Motel, 221 St. George's Terrace. Bookings and information direct, or at W.A. Tourist Bureau or your Airline or Travel Agent.

EVERY DAY IS WOMEN'S WEEKLY DAY



Springtime sweaters . . .

Lacy pullover

• The neckline and short inset sleeves of this appealing handknit are trimmed with a dainty crocheted picot edge. Directions are for 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, and 40in. sizes.

Materials: 11 (12, 13, 14, 15, 16) balls Emu Scotch Double Knitting, Emu Double Crepe, or Emu Bri-Nylon Double Knitting; 1 pair each No. 5 and 8 knitting needles; No. 12 crochet hook.

Measurements: To fit 30 (32, 34, 36, 38, 40) in. bust. Actual measurement will be 2in. larger for comfortable fit. Length from top of shoulder 21 (21½, 22, 22½, 23, 23½) in.; length of sleeve seam, 2½ (2½, 2½, 3, 3, 3) in.

Tension: 4½ sts. and 6 rows to 1in.

Abbreviations: K, knit, p, purl,

st., stitch, rep., repeat, beg., beginning, dec., decrease, w. fwd., wool forward, ch., chain, d.c., double crochet.

BACK AND FRONT ALIKE

Using No. 8 needles, cast on 72 (78, 81, 87, 90, 96) sts. and k 8 rows.

Change to No. 5 needles and begin pattern.

1st Row (Wrong side facing): K 3, * w. fwd., k 3, with left-hand needle lift first of 3 sts. just knitted over last 2, rep. from * to last 3 sts., k 3.

2nd Row: Knit.

3rd Row: K 2, * k 3, with left-hand needle lift first of 3 sts. just knitted over last 2, w. fwd., rep. from * to last st., k 1.

4th Row: Knit.

These 4 rows form pattern. Continue in pattern until work measures 12½ (12½, 13, 13, 13½, 13½) in. or required length, ending with wrong-side row.

To Shape Armholes: Keeping continuity of pattern, cast off 3 (4, 4, 5, 5, 6) sts. at beg. of next 2 rows. Dec. 1 st. each end of next and every following alternate row until 56 (58, 61, 63, 66, 68) sts. remain. Continue without further shaping until work measures 5½ (5½, 6, 6, 6½, 6½) in. from start of armhole shaping, ending with a wrong-side row.

To Shape Neck — Next Row: Pattern 19 (19, 20, 21, 22, 22) sts. and turn, leaving remaining sts. on spare needle. Dec. 1 st. at neck edge on next 7 (7, 7, 8, 8, 8) rows. Work 4 (4, 4, 5, 5, 5) rows straight.

To Shape Shoulder: Keeping neck edge straight, cast off 4 (4, 4, 4, 5, 5) sts. at beg. of next row and on following alternate row. Work 1 row. Cast off remaining 4 (4, 5, 5, 4, 4) sts. Slip the centre 18 (20, 21, 22, 24) sts. on to a spare needle. Join in wool at neck edge to remaining sts. and work second side of neck to match.

SLEEVES

Using No. 8 needles cast on 54 (57, 60, 63, 63, 66) sts. and k 8 rows. Change to No. 5 needles and pattern as for back until work measures 2½ (2½, 2½, 3, 3, 3) in. or required length, ending with a wrong-side row.

To Shape Top: Cast off 3 (4, 4, 5, 5, 6) sts. at beg. of next 2 rows. Dec. 1 st. each end of next and every following 4th row until 40 (41, 44, 45, 45, 46) sts. remain, then 1 st. each end of every alternate row until 30 (27, 32, 33, 29, 30) sts. remain. Now dec. 1 st. each end every row until 12 (13, 14, 15, 15, 16) sts. remain. Cast off.

NECK EDGING (Back and Front Alike)

Using No. 8 needles, with right side of work facing, pick up and k 16 (16, 16, 17, 17, 17) sts. down first side of neck, k across 18 (20, 21, 21, 22, 24) sts. at centre, pick up and k 16 (16, 16, 17, 17, 17) sts. up second side of neck. 50 (52, 53, 55, 56, 58) sts.

K 7 rows. Cast off loosely.

TO MAKE UP

Pin out to correct measurements and press with warm iron over damp cloth. If Bri-nylon has been used, press with cool iron over dry cloth instead of damp one. Using back-stitch join shoulder, side, and sleeve seams. Set in sleeves.

CROCHET EDGINGS

Lower Edge: Starting at side seam, join in wool.

1st Round: * 1 d.c., 2 ch., miss 1, rep. from * to end.

2nd Round: * 1 d.c. into 2 ch., 4 ch., rep. from * to end. Fasten off.

Sleeve Edges: Starting at under-arm, work as for lower edge.

Neck Edge: Starting at shoulder seam, work as for lower edge.



get away from the everyday ...swing over to cool clean Consulate



for that surprising extra it gives you

CONSULATE

THE ONLY VIRGINIA MENTHOL CIGARETTE

ANOTHER FINE PRODUCT OF ROTHMANS OF PALL MALL (AUSTRALIA) LIMITED

... patterned and plain

Trim, tailored shirt

Materials: 12 (13, 14) oz. Sirdar Fountain Crepe wool, 1 pair each Nos. 10 and 12 knitting needles; 3 small buttons.

Measurements: To fit 34 (36, 38) in. bust; length, 19 (19½, 20) in.; sleeve seam, 12 (12, 12) in. Tension: 7½ sts. to lin.

BACK

With No. 12 needles, cast on 120 (128, 136) sts. Work in st-st. for 19 rows. Knit next row on wrong side to mark hemline. Beg. with knit row, work straight in st-st. for 20 rows. Change to No. 10 needles and cont. straight for 14 rows. Cont. in st-st., inc. 1 st. each end of next and every foll. 8th row 8 times in all—136 (144, 152) sts. Cont. straight until work measures 12in. from hemline, ending on purl row.

To Shape Armholes: Cast off 5 sts. at beg. of next 2 rows. Dec. 1 st. each end of next 11 rows—104 (112, 120) sts. Cont. straight until armholes measure 7 (7½, 8) in., ending on purl row.

To Shape Shoulders: Cast off 6 (6, 7) sts. at beg. of next 4 rows, 6 (7, 7) sts. at beg. of next 4 rows, 7 (8, 9) sts. at beg. of next 2 rows. Cast off rem. 42 (44, 46) sts.

FRONT

Work as back to armhole shaping, ending on purl row.

To Shape Armholes and Front Opening: Cast off 5 sts. at beg. of next 2 rows. Dec. 1 st. each end of next 2 (6, 10) rows.

Next Row: K 2 tog., k 53 sts. (54 sts. on left-hand needle), cast off centre 12 sts., work to last 2 sts., k 2 tog. Leave sts. on left side on spare needle and cont. on right-side sts. Dec. 1 st. at armhole edge on next 8 (4, 0) rows—46 (50, 54) sts. Cont. straight until armhole measures 5 (5½, 6) in., ending on purl row.

To Shape Neck: Dec. 1 st. at neck edge on next 15 (16, 17) rows—31 (34, 37) sts. Cont. straight until armhole measures same as back armhole, ending on knit row.

To Shape Shoulder: Cast off 6 (6, 7) sts. at beg. of next 2 wrong-side rows, 6 (7, 7) sts. at beg. of next 2 wrong-side rows, 7 (8, 9) sts. on next wrong-side row. Work other side to correspond.

SLEEVES

With No. 12 needles, cast on 64 (68, 72) sts. Work in st-st. for 11 rows. Knit next row on wrong side to mark hemline. Beg. with knit row, work straight in st-st. for 12 rows. Change to No. 10 needles and cont. straight for 6 rows. Inc. 1 st. each end of next and every foll. 6th row 14 times in all—92 (96, 100) sts. Cont. straight until sleeve measures 12in. from hemline, ending on purl row.

To Shape Top: Cast off 5 sts. at beg. of next 2 rows—82 (86, 90) sts. Dec. 1 st. each end of every foll. row 11 times, then on every foll. right-side row 20 times—20 (24, 28) sts. Cast off 3 sts. at beg. of next 4 rows. Cast off.

COLLAR

With No. 10 needles, cast on 42 (44, 46) sts. K 1 row. Cont. in st-st. and cast on 8 sts. at beg. of next 8 rows—106 (108, 110) sts. Cast on 9 (8, 7) sts. at beg. of next 2 rows—124 (124, 124) sts. P 1 row. Work as follows:

1st Row: K 4, p 4, k 4, p 4, knit to last 16 sts., p 4, k 4, p 4, k 4.

2nd Row: P 4, k 4, p 4, k 4, purl to last 16 sts., k 4, p 4, k 4, p 4. Rep. last 2 rows once.

5th Row: P 4, k 4, p 4, knit to last 12 sts., p 4, k 4, p 4.

6th Row: K 4, p 4, k 4, purl to last 12 sts., k 4, p 4, k 4. Rep. last 2 rows once. Rep. last 8 rows 3 times more. Work 19 rows across all sts. in patt. Cast off in patt.

BUTTONHOLE BAND

With No. 10 needles, cast on 16 sts. Work 8 rows in k 2, p 2 rib.

1st Buttonhole Row: Rib 6, cast off 4 sts., rib to end.

2nd Buttonhole Row: Rib 6, cast on 4 sts., rib to end.

Make 2 more buttonholes on every foll. 13th and 14th rows. Work 4 rows more. Cast off in rib.

BUTTON BAND

With No. 10 needles, cast on 16 sts. Work in k 2, p 2 rib for 42 rows. Cast off in rib.

TO MAKE UP

Press all st-st. parts with hot iron over damp cloth. Sew up shoulder seams. Set in sleeves. Sew up sleeve and side seams in one. Sew in buttonhole and button bands. Sew edges down at beg. of opening. Sew on collar, buttons.

● **Fond of the casual? Knit a relaxed shirt to slip on over pants or skirts. It's light and comfortable and comes in 34, 36, and 38in. bust measurements.**



Guards parade down London's Mall for the ceremony of Trooping the Colour.



Ballet at London's Covent Garden.



Friendly encounter in Wales.



Shakespeare's Birthday at Stratford-Upon-Avon.

Make this eventful year your year to visit Britain

In 1965 Britain's calendar of events is more crowded than ever. To such world-famous sporting occasions as The Derby, Henley Regatta and Wimbledon, a whole series of England/New Zealand Test Matches will be added.

Together with such established festivals of theatre and music as those at Edinburgh, Bath, Pitlochry, Aldeburgh and Bath, a great Commonwealth Arts Festival will be staged in London, Cardiff, Glasgow and Liverpool—with a thousand musicians, actors, dancers and singers taking part!

And, to the succession of shows and exhibitions which take place each year in Britain—events like the Royal Academy Summer Show, The Chelsea Flower Show and the Royal

Smithfield Show—a series of art exhibitions will be presented at London's Tate Gallery, a Regency Exhibition at Brighton and an International Sports Festival and Exhibition at the Crystal Palace, London.

So make this specially eventful year your year for visiting Britain. Start things moving by sending the coupon below for your free copy of the fabulous 56-page colour booklet "Holidays in Britain 1965/66". This handsome, magazine-style publication pictures and describes the holiday attractions of England, Scotland, Wales and Northern Ireland. It tells you how to make your trip, when to time it, where to stay, what to see—and how little it can all cost, especially if you're there between September and May.

And contact your travel agent for detailed information, expert help—and action!

British Travel | P & O - Orient Lines | Shaw Savill Line

SEND FOR
THIS FREE
BOOKLET

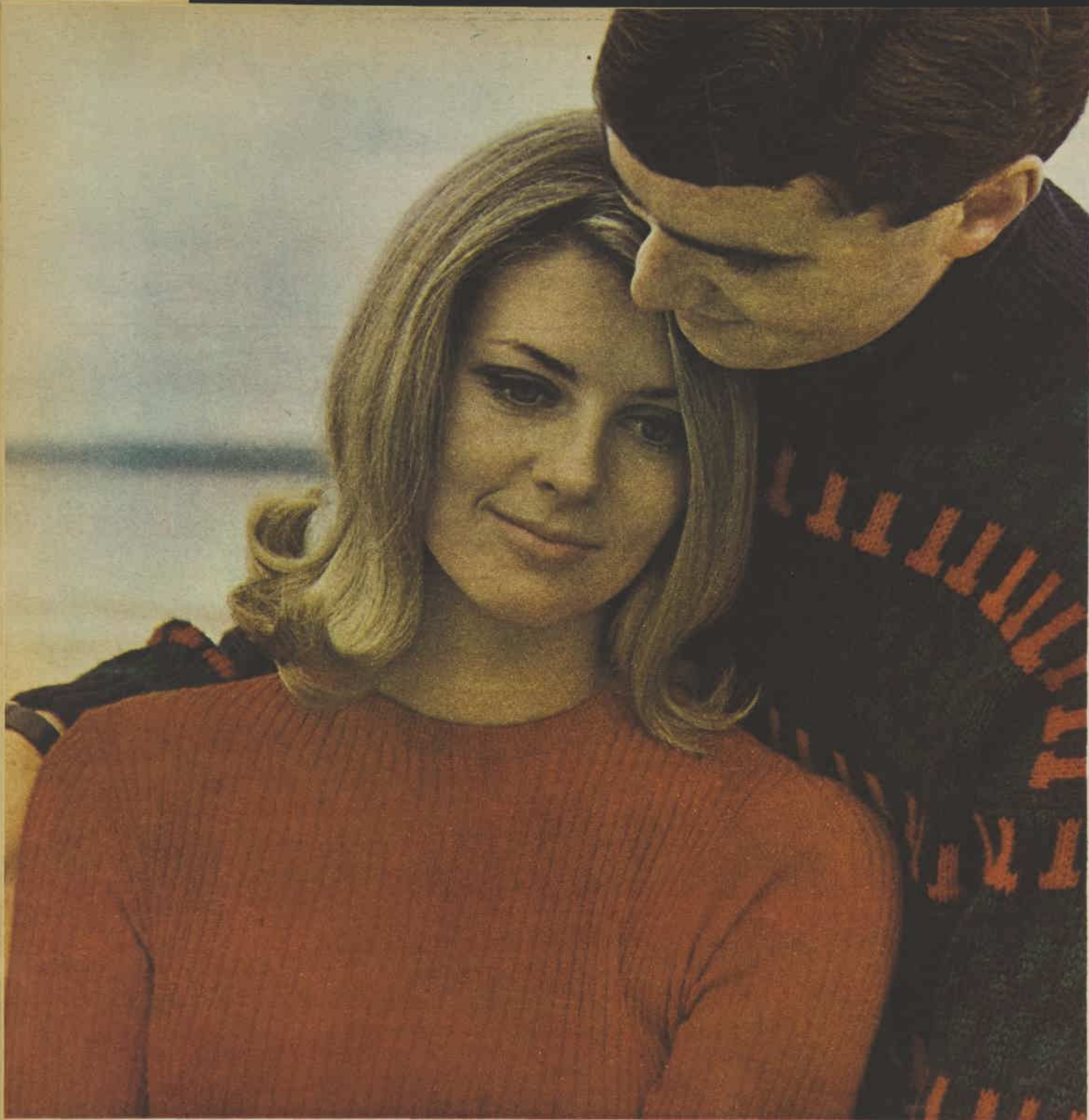
To: British Travel, Dept. A4, 8 Spring St., Sydney.
Please send me a free copy of "Holidays in Britain 1965/66".

Name _____
Address _____
State _____

When do you plan to visit Britain?

BLOCK LETTERS PLEASE





Tulfo house model, Melbourne's Lynne Brown, is an Angel Face girl — a girl going places

Lynne Browne's fresh, natural look is the Angel Face look

Angel Face will give you this fresh, natural look too. In the morning, smooth on Angel Face Liquid. Touch up, during the day, with Angel Face Powder—the silky powder that's blended with creamy foundation—to give your skin a fresh, natural look that lasts.



Fitting the new Tullo designs is tiring (and exciting) but Lynne knows she can rely on Angel Face to keep her complexion fresh and natural. She starts her day by smoothing on Angel Face Liquid to give her that clear, young complexion. It's delicate creamy texture is just right for her skin—and yours.



Lynne's redecorating her flat so she takes Saturday morning to look for curtains. After a hectic time shopping she'll be complexion-perfect in 2 seconds. A touch up with Angel Face Powder does the trick. Actually it's silky powder blended with creamy foundation. That's why it really stays on—never streaks or cakes.

Be everything you want to be with



"It's blissful to be outdoors" says Lynne enjoying a weekend barbecue with friends. Blissful too that Lynne can rely on Angel Face to give her skin such a fresh, natural look. Angel Face Liquid and Powder, both in 8 up-to-the-minute shades, will give you that fresh, natural look too. Try them—you'll see.



Thriftiest in the big, big Family Size

Main meal or snack — food flavours liven with the zesty tang of delicious Coca-Cola. Serve Coke tall and cool from the big, big family size bottle — just right when there are four or more to share.

Serves 4 or more



things go
better
with
Coke



COCA-COLA IS BOTTLED THROUGHOUT AUSTRALIA BY INDEPENDENT BOTTLING COMPANIES UNDER AUTHORITY OF THE COCA-COLA COMPANY.
"COCA-COLA" AND "COKE" ARE REGISTERED TRADE MARKS OF THE COCA-COLA COMPANY.

CX 1811

THE AUSTRALIAN WOMEN'S WEEKLY — August 25, 1965



AFTERNOON TEA CAKES

● They're not just for afternoon tea, these cakes — they're good also for a midnight snack, for packed lunches, for picnics. They're downright good eating at any time.

THESE are the type of cakes you can whip up for any time of the day — and make again and again. Chocolate, coconut, fruit, and nuts all lend their flavorings, and each cake is a carefully tested recipe.

Some can be iced, if you wish. Others are best left unadorned.

Level spoon measurements and the eight-liquid-ounce cup measure are used in the recipes.

CINNAMON BAR

One tablespoon butter or substitute (softened), $\frac{1}{2}$ cup sugar, 1 egg, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup milk, 1 cup self-raising flour, vanilla, salt.

Topping: One ounce butter, 2 tablespoons coconut, 1 dessertspoon sugar, 1 teaspoon cinnamon.

Beat butter with sugar until creamy; add egg, beat in well. Fold in sifted flour and salt alternately with milk and vanilla; mix well. Fill into greased 8in. x 4in. loaf tin, bake in moderate oven 25 to 30 minutes.

While hot, spread with topping by spreading first with butter, then sprinkling over the combined coconut, sugar, and cinnamon.

BOILED FRUIT LOAF

One cup boiling water, 1 cup mixed fruit, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup sugar, 1 teaspoon bicarbonate of soda, 1 tablespoon butter or substitute, 1 teaspoon nutmeg, 1 egg (beaten), 1 tablespoon sherry, $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon vanilla, pinch salt, $1\frac{1}{2}$ cups self-raising flour.

Combine in basin the boiling water, fruit, sugar, soda, butter, and nutmeg; allow to stand until cold. Beat in egg, sherry, vanilla, and sifted dry ingredients. Pour into well-greased and lined 8in. x 4in. loaf tin, bake in moderate oven 35 to 40 minutes or until cake is golden brown and firm to the touch. When cool, top with chocolate icing.

Chocolate Icing: Two ounces solid white vegetable shortening, approximately 4oz. sifted icing sugar, 1 tablespoon cocoa.

Melt shortening over low heat. Sift icing sugar and cocoa together; blend into melted shortening. Beat well.

PARISIAN TEA CAKE

Two eggs, pinch salt, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup sugar, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup milk, few drops vanilla, 1 cup self-raising flour, 1 tablespoon melted butter, 1 tablespoon brown sugar, 1 teaspoon cinnamon, little extra melted butter.

Separate eggs; beat whites with sugar to form stiff froth, add salt. Beat in egg-yolks, then milk and vanilla. Fold in sifted flour with the tablespoon melted butter. Pour into greased 8in. sandwich tin. Bake in moderate oven 40 to 45 minutes. Remove from oven, turn out of tin. While still hot, brush top with melted butter, sprinkle with the combined brown sugar and cinnamon.

Serve warm, cut into wedges, split and buttered.

PRUNE-NUT BREAD

Two cups boiling water, 2 cups prunes, 2 teaspoons bicarbonate of soda, 1 tablespoon melted butter, $1\frac{1}{2}$ cups sugar, 1 egg, 1 teaspoon vanilla, 4 cups plain flour, 2 teaspoons baking powder, 1 teaspoon salt, 1 cup chopped walnuts.

Remove stones from prunes and chop coarsely. Pour boiling water over prunes, add soda and mix through; allow to stand. Cream together butter and sugar, beat in egg and vanilla. Sift flour with baking powder and salt. Add to creamed mixture alternately with water from prunes. Stir in prunes and nuts. Spoon into 2 greased 9in. x 5in. loaf tins. Bake in slow oven 1 hour or until loaves are golden brown.

SUN GOLD CAKE

Half pound butter or substitute, $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. castor sugar, 1 dessertspoon grated orange rind, 1 teaspoon lemon rind, 3

EASY-TO-MAKE tea cakes (above) are Sun Gold Cake (foreground), and from left at back Cinnamon Bar, Boiled Fruit Loaf, Chocolate Nut Cake, and Prune-Nut Bread.

Color picture by Ian Mitchell

eggs, 2oz. dried apricots (chopped), 4oz. chopped almonds, 4oz. chopped cherries, 4oz. raisins, 4oz. sultanas, $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. plain flour, $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon baking powder, 1 tablespoon cornflour, pinch salt, 2 tablespoons rum.

Cream butter and sugar until light and fluffy, add grated orange and lemon rind. Add beaten egg gradually. Mix all fruits and nuts together and add to creamed mixture. Sift dry ingredients well and add alternately with the rum. Mix well and pour into lined 10in. x 6in. loaf tin. Bake in slow oven 2 hours or until cooked.

RAISIN-FILLED TEA CAKE

Four ounces butter or substitute, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup firmly packed brown sugar, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup white sugar, 2 eggs, 2 cups plain flour, 2 teaspoons baking powder, pinch salt, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup milk, $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon vanilla, $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon lemon essence.

Filling: One and a quarter cups chopped raisins, 1 dessertspoon cornflour, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup sugar, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup water, 1 tablespoon butter or substitute, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup chopped nuts, grated rind and juice $\frac{1}{2}$ lemon.

Toss raisins in cornflour. Combine in small saucepan with all filling ingredients. Cook, stirring, until mixture thickens slightly; cool.

Cream together butter and brown and white sugars until light and fluffy; blend in eggs. Sift flour with baking powder and salt. Add to the creamed mixture alternately with the milk and essences. Spread half the batter in well-greased 8in.-square cake tin. Pour over the cooled filling. Carefully cover with remaining batter. Bake in moderate oven 30 minutes or until golden brown; cool. Dust generously with sifted icing sugar.

Cut into slices to serve.

Continued overleaf

RECIPES FROM OUR LEILA HOWARD TEST KITCHEN

Topped with icing

• Below are three easy icings to top tea cakes.

SIMPLE ICING

One dessertspoon butter, $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon vanilla, pinch salt, approximately 1 cup icing sugar, 1 tablespoon warmed milk.
Softened butter, add vanilla and salt. Work in sifted icing sugar and warmed milk alternately; beat until smooth.

BANANA BUTTER FROSTING

Quarter cup mashed ripe bananas, squeeze of lemon juice, 2oz. butter or substitute, approximately $1\frac{1}{2}$ cups icing sugar.
Mix together banana and lemon juice. Beat butter until creamy, add sifted icing sugar and banana alternately, a small amount at a time; beat until frosting is light and fluffy.

EGG-WHITE ICING

One egg-white, approximately $\frac{1}{2}$ cup icing sugar.
Beat egg-white once or twice, gradually stir in sifted icing sugar. A little more icing sugar may be necessary, depending on size of egg-white.

Continuing . . .

AFTERNOON TEA CAKES

NUT BREAD

Two and a half cups plain flour, 3 teaspoons baking powder, $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon salt, 1 egg, 1 teaspoon vanilla, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup sugar, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup melted butter or substitute, 1 1-3rd cups milk, 1 cup finely chopped walnuts.

Sift flour with baking powder and salt. Combine egg, vanilla, sugar, and butter in basin; beat until well blended. Add milk, mix well. Add flour mixture, beat until smooth; stir in nuts. Pour batter into greased loaf tin, bake in moderate oven 60 to 65 minutes or until test shows loaf is done.

Let stand in tin 10 minutes before turning out.

VIENNESE ALMOND CAKE

One cup plain flour, 2 teaspoons baking powder, $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon salt, 2 eggs, 2-3rds cup sugar, 1 teaspoon vanilla, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup raisins, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup blanched almond halves.

Topping: Two tablespoons sugar, 1 teaspoon nutmeg.

Sift together the flour, baking powder, and salt. Beat eggs slightly, gradually add sugar, beating until light; add vanilla. Stir in raisins, almond halves, and dry ingredients; stir well. Spread in well-greased 9in. square sandwich tin, sprinkle with sugar mixed with nutmeg. Bake in moderate oven 25 to 30 minutes.

WHOLEMEAL DATE LOAF

One tablespoon butter or substitute, 6oz. sugar, 1 tablespoon malt, 1 egg, 1 teaspoon vanilla, 5oz. plain flour, 5oz. wholemeal flour, 1 cup dates (chopped), 1 teaspoon bicarbonate of soda, 1 cup tea (boiling).

Dissolve soda in the boiling tea, pour over the dates, set aside to cool. Beat butter or substitute with sugar and malt. Beat in egg and vanilla. Stir in the date mixture, then the flours sifted together. Pour into greased loaf tin, bake in moderate oven 1 hour.

If desired, this loaf can be topped with the following icing:

White Icing: One and three-quarter cups icing sugar, 1 tablespoon water, $\frac{1}{2}$ egg-white.

Sift icing sugar, combine with water and unbeaten egg-white; stir until smooth; add a few more drops of water, if necessary.

A few drops of flavoring—vanilla, almond, peppermint, lemon juice or essence—can be added.

AFTERNOON TEA LOAF

Five ounces butter or substitute, 2 tablespoons castor sugar, 2 tablespoons brown sugar, 2 eggs, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup chopped dates, $2\frac{1}{2}$ cups self-raising flour, 2-3rds cup cold tea.

Cream butter or substitute with sugars until light and fluffy. Add eggs and 1 tablespoon flour; mix until smooth. Add dates, sift in half remaining flour, add 1-3rd cup cold tea; stir lightly. Fold in remaining sifted flour and tea. Place in greased loaf tin lined with greased paper. Bake in moderate oven 50 to 60 minutes.

PINEAPPLE TEA CAKE

One and half cups self-raising flour, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup sugar, 2 tablespoons butter or substitute, 1 egg, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup milk, 3 slices canned pineapple, 2 teaspoons cinnamon, pinch salt.

Beat butter with $\frac{1}{2}$ cup of the sugar; add well-beaten egg. Stir in sifted flour and salt alternately with milk. Place in greased 8in. sandwich tin. Cut pineapple slices into wedges, arrange attractively round top of cake. Sprinkle with remaining sugar combined with cinnamon. Bake in moderately hot oven approximately 40 minutes.

CHOCOLATE NUT CAKE

Four ounces butter or substitute, 1 cup sugar, 2 eggs, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup plain flour, 4 tablespoons self-raising flour, 1 tablespoon cocoa, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup walnut pieces, 2 tablespoons milk.

Cream butter with sugar until white and fluffy. Add eggs one at a time, beating well after each addition. Fold in sifted dry ingredients alternately with milk and mix well. Lastly, mix in chopped walnuts. Fill into greased and lined 8in. x 4in. loaf tin, bake in moderate oven 35 to 40 minutes. Leave in tin to cool. Top with peppermint-flavored icing.

SEED CAKE

Six ounces butter or substitute, 6oz. castor sugar, 3 eggs, 1 dessertspoon caraway seeds, 8oz. self-raising flour, 1 tablespoon ground almonds, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup milk, extra caraway seeds.

Cream butter well, add sugar, beat until mixture is white and fluffy. Separate eggs; beat whites until stiff, then add yolks; whisk well together. Gradually add to creamed mixture, beating well after each addition. Sprinkle in caraway seeds, then add sifted flour alternately with the ground almonds and milk; mix well. Pour into greased loaf tin, sprinkle with extra caraway seeds. Bake in moderate oven 1 hour.

ORANGE CAKE

Four ounces butter or substitute, 4oz. castor sugar, 8oz. self-raising flour, 2 eggs, milk to mix (approximately 4 to 6 tablespoons), 1 dessertspoon grated orange rind.

Put sugar into mixing bowl. Add 2 tablespoons milk to sugar, stir until sugar is softened. Add butter and orange rind, cream well. Add beaten eggs a little at a time, beat until mixture is thick. Sift flour, fold in alternately with remaining milk until mixture is of good dropping consistency. Bake in greased loaf tin in moderate oven 40 minutes.

CURRY IN INDIA



Here is a recipe from the North of India, the New Delhi region, called Murgh Korma: Spiced Chicken in Yoghurt and Sauce. Try it. You can grind the spices yourself if you wish to do it in the Indian manner, or you can use 3 dessertspoons of Keen's Curry Powder; Keen's is a blend of many herbs and spices.

2-2½ lbs. chicken pieces — breast and legs
1 cup yoghurt, 3 level teaspoons salt
2 onions — finely chopped
1 clove garlic — crushed
 $\frac{1}{2}$ cup ghee or clarified fat
2 teaspoons lemon juice, 1 cup tomato puree
 $\frac{1}{4}$ cup chicken stock or water
4 whole cardamoms — cracked
6 peppercorns, 6 whole cloves
1 cinnamon stick — 2" long, 2 bay leaves
1 level teaspoon turmeric
1 level tablespoon coriander
1 level teaspoon ground cummin seeds
 $\frac{1}{2}$ level teaspoon ground chilli pepper
 $\frac{1}{2}$ level teaspoon ground ginger

NOTE: Three level dessertspoons Keen's Curry Powder replaces the 10 curry spices. Just add it to the onion and cook a few minutes before adding the chicken.

Mix the chicken pieces with the yoghurt and the salt in a basin and set aside for 1 hour. Lightly fry the onion and garlic in the heated ghee or clarified fat until well softened. Tie the cracked cardamoms, peppercorns, cloves, cinnamon stick and crushed bay leaves in a cotton bag and place into the onions with the turmeric, coriander, cummin seeds, chilli pepper and ginger. Simmer for 5 minutes. Add the chicken and cook a further 5 minutes, turning occasionally. Cover tightly and simmer for 40-45 minutes or until the chicken is tender. Add the lemon juice, tomato puree and stock or water and cook a further 10 minutes. Remove the cotton bag. Serve curry hot with boiled rice. Serves 6 — or halve the ingredients to serve 3.

For more recipes write to:
Keen's Curry, Box 80, West Ryde, N.S.W.

To the Indian housewife, "curry" means a richly spiced sauce. It can be thick or thin. Indian housewives grind their own "curry powder". Indian tradition demands that the cook grind or bruise whole spices as they are needed in the day's cooking. Turmeric, for instance, is used in almost everything. It helps to preserve food and gives it a pleasant yellow colour. Chillies are whole, green dry, red or powdered. Ginger is considered good for digestion, and many people eat it not only in food but in crystallised form — after a meal.

Mustard, Cinnamon, Nutmeg, Pepper, Cloves, Poppy and Caraway seeds are all familiar to you. Coriander seeds or leaves are used in practically every Indian dish, probably because they are supposed to have a cooling effect on the body. Cardamoms are strong and sweet and used in almost every Indian dessert, and in some of the richer meat dishes. Saffron is delicate and costly. But it doesn't need much to give its pale yellow tint and subtle fragrance to rice or curries.

Indians curry anything: meat, fish, fowl, eggs or vegetables. They are always fried in ghee (pure clarified butter), or a vegetable fat; they are always more or less spiced according to the cook's fancy and they are always served with rice.

KEEN'S

CURRY
FINEST QUALITY CURRY POWDER

... Serve them plain or with butter

APRICOT NECTAR LOAF

One and a half cups canned apricot nectar, 1½ cups raisins, 1-3rd cup chopped dried apricots, 1 tablespoon orange rind, 2½ cups plain flour, 2 teaspoons bicarbonate of soda, 1 teaspoon salt, ½ cup chopped walnuts, 1 tablespoon butter or substitute, 1 cup sugar, 1 egg, 1-3rd cup cream.

Combine apricot nectar, raisins, and dried apricots in saucepan, simmer over medium heat 5 minutes. Add orange rind; cool. Blend butter and sugar together, add egg, and beat well. Lightly beat in cream. Add sifted dry ingredients alternately with walnuts and fruit mixture; mix well. Pour into greased 9 x 5 in. loaf tin. Bake in moderate oven 50 to 60 minutes.

HONEY-ALMOND BREAD

One cup milk, 1 cup honey, ½ cup sugar, 2oz. butter or substitute, 2 egg-yolks, 2½ cups sifted plain flour, 1 teaspoon salt, 1 teaspoon bicarbonate of soda, ½ cup chopped almonds.

Scald milk, add honey and sugar. Stir over medium heat until sugar is dissolved; cool. Then beat in softened butter and egg-yolks. Sift together flour, salt, and soda. Stir into batter; beat well. Add almonds and pour mixture into greased 9 x 5 in. loaf tin, bake in moderately slow oven 1 to 1½ hours or until cooked through when tested. Cool 15 minutes in tin before turning out on cake-cooler. Serve sliced and buttered.

BARMBRACK

Three and a half cups plain flour, ½ cup sugar, pinch salt, 1 teaspoon baking powder, 3oz. butter or substitute, 1½ cups chopped raisins, 1 and 1-3rd cups sour milk or buttermilk, 1 egg, 1 teaspoon bicarbonate of soda.

Sift together flour, sugar, salt, and baking powder. Rub in butter lightly, add raisins. Beat egg, add milk and bicarbonate of soda. Add to dry ingredients, mixing only until moistened. Put into well-greased 8 in. cake tin, bake in moderate oven ¾ to 1 hour.

APRICOT AND BANANA BREAD

Two cups plain flour, 1½ teaspoons baking powder, ½ teaspoon bicarbonate of soda, ½ teaspoon salt, ½ cup raisins, ½ cup dried apricots, 3 medium-sized bananas, 2 eggs, 4oz. butter or substitute (melted), 1 cup sugar, 1½ dessertspoons sour milk, 1 teaspoon lemon juice, ½ cup chopped nuts.

Sift flour with baking powder, soda, and salt. Chop raisins and apricots very finely, or put them through mincer. Mash bananas; add beaten eggs, melted butter, sugar, sour milk, and lemon juice, beat until smooth. Gradually add dry ingredients, mix well. Stir in raisins, apricots, and nuts. Turn into well-greased 9 in. ring tin. Bake in moderate oven 1 hour or until done.

ORANGE-COCONUT TEA CAKE

One tablespoon butter, ½ cup sugar, 1 egg, grated rind 1 orange, grated rind ½ lemon, 1 cup plain flour, 1 teaspoon cream of tartar, ½ teaspoon bicarbonate of soda, ½ cup milk, 1½ tablespoons coconut.

Beat butter with sugar, add egg, beat well; add grated fruit rinds. Sift together flour, cream of tartar, and bicarbonate of soda, add to creamed mixture; mix in milk. Fill into greased 8 in. sandwich tin, sprinkle with coconut. Bake in moderate oven 30 to 35 minutes.

TIFFIN CRUMBLE CAKE

Three teaspoons butter or substitute, ½ cup sugar, 1 egg, 1½ cups plain flour, 2 teaspoons baking powder, ½ teaspoon salt, ½ cup milk. Topping: Four tablespoons sugar, 1 teaspoon cinnamon, 1 tablespoon chopped nuts, 2 tablespoons flour, 2oz. butter or substitute.

Cream butter with sugar until soft, add well-beaten egg, beating until light and fluffy. Sift dry ingredients and add alternately with the milk. Spread evenly in greased 8 in. square sandwich tin.

Topping: Melt butter, add sugar, cinnamon, nuts, and flour. Spread this mixture over top of batter.

Bake in moderately hot oven 20 minutes.

SULTANA TEA CAKE

Two cups sifted plain flour, ¼ teaspoon salt, 2½ teaspoons baking powder, 3oz. butter or substitute, 1 cup sugar, 1 egg, 1 teaspoon vanilla, 2-3rds cup milk, ½ cup sultanas.

Sift together flour, salt, and baking powder. Cream butter and sugar until light and fluffy, add egg and vanilla. Fold in sifted dry ingredients and sultanas alternately with milk. Turn into greased 8 x 4 in. loaf tin, bake in moderate oven 30 to 35 minutes.

If desired, when cake is cool top with a simple lemon-flavored glaze icing.

GINGER TEA CAKE

Four ounces butter or substitute, ½ cup sugar, 2 eggs, 1 tablespoon golden syrup, 2 cups self-raising flour, 1 teaspoon cinnamon, 1 teaspoon ginger, 1 tablespoon coconut, ½ cup warm water.

Cream butter and sugar until light and fluffy, add eggs one at a time, then golden syrup. Sift together flour, cinnamon, and ginger; fold into creamed mixture. Sprinkle on coconut, add water and mix until well blended. Pour mixture into greased 7 in. ring tin, bake in moderate oven 45 minutes. Allow to cool on cake-cooler; serve plain or buttered.

APRICOT NECTAR LOAF is a big, deliciously moist cake.

Tomorrow, make them a school Vita lunch

(a crisp change from the same old thing)

Tomorrow give your children a lunch that will stay crisp and fresh all day long. Give them a Vita lunch. Vita-Weat and anything. Anything tasty. Anything nourishing. Give them the goodness of 100% whole wheat. P.S. Don't forget Dad would thoroughly enjoy the change too.



Peek Frean's Vita-Weat

Painted by Wes. Walters specially for the Australian Canned Fruit Sales Promotion Committee.



*Her gown is an Italian original (Pink crepe, 210,000 lira)
Her jewellery is from London (Diamond and pearls, £1,500)
Her dessert is straight from the can (Peaches, 6d. a serve)*

It costs just 6d. (or 5 Australian cents)
for a serve of perfect canned peaches.



Yet the wealthiest hostesses proudly
serve them — nature's instant dessert.

Chicken patties win prize

● A recipe for little chicken-filled patties, ideal for a party savory or to serve with drinks, wins the £5 prize this week.

THIS prize recipe is also an excellent way to use up left-over chicken; spoon the mixture over hot toast for a luncheon or supper dish.

A consolation prize of £1 is awarded for a cake with a caramel-banana topping.

CHICKEN PATTIES

One tablespoon oil, 1 small onion, 1 small grated potato, 1 tablespoon cornflour, 1 pint chicken stock, 1 tablespoon white wine, 8oz. diced cooked chicken, 2oz. cooked mushrooms, little lemon juice, salt, pepper, 1oz. toasted almonds, 1 egg-yolk, 5 tablespoons cream, 12 small cooked pastry cases.

Saute the peeled and chopped onion and grated potato in the oil, add cornflour, cook for a few minutes. Remove from heat, add chicken stock and wine, return to heat and stir until mixture thickens. Add the chicken, mushrooms, shredded almonds, a little lemon juice, and seasoning. Mix egg-yolk with cream, add to chicken

mixture; heat gently, stirring. Fill into pastry cases. Serve hot or cold. First prize of £5 to Mrs. E. Logan-Bell, 64 Granya Grove, Mount Eliza, Vic.

BANANA-CARAMEL CAKE

Caramel: Half cup seeded raisins, 1 1/2oz. butter or substitute, 3 dessertspoons brown sugar, 2 large bananas, 1 teaspoon lemon juice.

Cake: Four ounces butter or substitute, 1 cup brown sugar, 2 eggs, 1 1/2 cups self-raising flour, 1/2 teaspoon vanilla, pinch salt, 2 tablespoons milk.

Make caramel by melting butter and brown sugar in a 7in. cake tin. Slice bananas, spread slices over caramel in tin, sprinkle raisins and lemon juice over bananas. Cream butter and sugar, then add eggs one at a time, beating well after each addition. Add sifted flour and salt, then mix well with milk and vanilla; pour over banana mixture. Bake in moderate oven 30 to 35 minutes. Turn out on to serving dish.

Consolation prize of £1 to Miss H. Brooks, R.M.B. 572, Altonville, via Lismore, N.S.W.



SAVORY PATTIES, filled with chicken mixture.

HOME HINTS

● These household hints, sent in by readers, win £1/1/- each.

To make better pastry, cream the shortening with a few drops of vinegar before adding flour and iced water. — Mrs. W. Christensen, C/o Post Office, Carwarp, Vic.

When you are moving to a new house or flat, pack one box or suitcase with enough sheets, pillow-cases, and towels to take care of your needs on the night you arrive at your new home. — Mrs. D. Edwards, 43 MacRae Rd., Applecross, W.A.

A plastic tea strainer will quickly remove fat from soup stock or cream from cooled, scalded milk. — Mrs. J. W. McPeake, 123 Railway Terrace, Ascot Park, S.A.

When knitting children's jumpers and cardigans, start sleeve from top, as it is easier to lengthen as the child grows. — Mrs. V. M. Jones, 7 Dell St., Blacktown, N.S.W.

Empty cotton reels help keep a sewing cabinet tidy. Fix one end of a tape measure to reel with adhesive tape, then roll tape round reel and fix with rubber band. Odd pieces of ribbon and lace look neater stored this way and can be found easily. — Mrs. K. Anderson, P.O. Box 415, Bundaberg, Qld.

Don't discard your unused medicine glasses. They are ideal for measuring liquids when cooking, are handier and more accurate than a spoon. — Mrs. L. Irvine, c/o Forest Office, Jimma, via Kilcoy, Qld.

Old-fashioned lace doilies make pretty collars and cuffs for "mod" dresses, which are popular now. Snip through from the outer edge to the centre and cut out a circle to the size you require. Bind the edges and you have a detachable lace collar or cuff. — Mrs. M. P. East, 6 Cowrie Cres., Mt. Pleasant, W.A.

Stitch a piece of colored thread at the top centre front of new nylon stockings. Use a different color for each pair. This will enable you to put stockings on straight and also to keep each pair separate. — Mrs. S. Matthews, P.O. Box 254, Queenstown, Tas.

SHE'S A TWICE-A-DAY-TEK GIRL



She has the twice-a-day TEK habit. Uses a TEK Anti-Germ — the only toothbrush with built-in germ fighting action to keep bristles free from germs. She knows it's smart to ask for TEK — it's the best toothbrush money can buy!

Johnson & Johnson

REMEMBER TO REPLACE YOUR WORN-OUT TOOTHBRUSHES REGULARLY. CHECK NOW!



She was Stephanie Maldoc (funny how the maiden name crept in there), Stephanie Jamison, an amiable kook who liked things happening to her; who went forward to people, to books, paintings, and scenery—Stephanie, a woman of passion and passions, who had picked up a man at a New York City lunch counter, had married him, had then moved out to the suburbs to bear children—and got lost.

Stephanie Maldoc had been briefly in public relations. Now she decided to use some. She picked up the white kitchen phone and dialled Dean's office. She would tell him how much she anticipated tonight, make his blood race a little. Hers, too. Start building the flood to carry them off the shoals back into the full waters of marriage.

There was a stool, but she stood, leaning on the kitchen counter with both elbows (she rarely sat for things like phoning, putting on stockings, shelling peas).

Dean worked for a construction firm in Manhattan; his job was to evaluate sub-contractors and award jobs. He shared his work area, his office, with a couple of other men.

One of them, Hefferdink, answered Dean's extension. "He's not here, Steph," Hefferdink said. "He said that because he was going away he'd better do some inspecting today."

"Oh, yes," she said. Dean had mentioned a problem in cement.

Hefferdink went on, "You're not taking the kids, I guess?"

"They're in school," she said.

"Illness in your family?" he asked.

Sure, somebody had to be sick before Mr. and Mrs. Jamison could get away together. "Mental illness," she said darkly. It was true. We are nuts, she thought, to have let ourselves get to this point. Heff was chatty, but Steph cut it short, saying she'd phone again.

Now, where was I? She

Continued from page 37

examined her "special treats" cupboard. Enough corn chips for Hec, a shiny new package of licorice for Cindy. Make up to the children's tastes for Mother and Daddy's desertion.

And if Dean and I were to be divorced, would I pay off the children with chocolate and whipped cream?

The trick had begun way back in the days of banana pudding. When she and Dean quarrelled long and loud by night and a tearful Hec in pyjamas wandered in, wakened by the noise, Stephanie flew for a jar of prepared baby pudding, to use the baby's mouth for sweet stuffing instead of sobs.

The supper-time she had slapped the coffee-pot down so hard it had splashed and scalded Dean, she had pacified Cindy with marshmallows.

W

HY, why do we fight so much? Why are our battles becoming more bitter? We used to be able to start fresh, but there is a gritty residue now that doesn't go away—it just makes a base for the next slaughter. A hundred times she had asked herself: "Do you love this man?" For a while, the answer to that question had not come clear. But then—Skip that, for now.

When she first met Dean she saw him as a kind of Adam—strong, primitive, quiet. A man who looked happy and right outdoors. Steph declared herself Eve, and there they were, set up to start their own race.

They bought a house on Long Island; a good one. Dean knew what went into buildings to make them stand easy against wind and ice; he knew how to make repairs; he tended his tools; and he locked the doors at night. She, pregnant, was a nest within a nest.

He was ambitious; there was room for him to rise in his business. A month after Hec was born, Dean went

back to school at night so that his son could be provided with a complete education when the time came.

It was a good move. Within a year the results showed in Dean's pay envelope and in the esteem of his bosses. But it was not good that from six-thirty every morning, when Dean left for the city, until eleven or later at night, five days a week, Steph was alone with a little boy and an infant girl, a telephone, a radio, and a television set.

There were neighbors; but, except for Moya, they did not become friends.

They had weekends. Week-ends were for getting

free to go to church; but it was unsatisfying that he never went, too.

Art: It bored him.

Politics: Bored her.

Children: Each fought for control.

Money: Stephanie was generous. Dean was not stingy, but he'd just as soon not spend any. Charge accounts scared him, and he never believed that buying on credit was what supported the national economy.

She packed a black nightie and a black negligee, her only purchases. Standard seduction props. She thought: No matter who reads or writes

"Take me out to dinner." She begged, teased, coaxed.

But, really, it made more sense to give a party for the same amount of money. Parties made for business progress; business progress represented security for the family. The guests were always Dean's co-workers.

She complained bitterly and for ever of her towering boredom. Dean was never moved. After their fights, he became more quiet than before, more eager to work. To be away at work. So Adam became the silent male and Eve a shrew.

Sometimes Stephanie thought the reason they were so unhappy was that they had no real troubles. The children were in good health and performed passably at school. There was money for their needs and some to put away. Nobody was alcoholic or psychotic.

The shock came when she discovered that Dean wasn't happy, either.

It had been hot that summer a couple of years ago when Hec was eleven and Cindy nine. The children were restless as ants under glass. Dean's work was at its peak, and when Stephanie suggested camp, he came down on her, hard. They lived in the suburbs, he said, so their children wouldn't have to go to camp.

He bought a large plastic pool. Installed in the backyard, it attracted a horde of kids. The days became montages of sunburn lotion, arbitration of fights, and pitchers of pink, cold drinks. Steph played the Great Omnipotent and said to herself, "You like this? You crazy?"

One boiling day, she boiled it down to: "What am I doing here?" Her mind made one of its pictures: A man and a woman, madly in love, were separated by a jungle which had grown swiftly while they weren't looking. They could still hear each other's voice, but the jungle had risen so thick and strong and dense

that there was no cutting through it.

Stephanie panicked. She called Moya and asked her to watch the children in the backyard. She went into the living-room, which rarely saw her by day, and sat thinking: A life without Dean is no life at all. I must get to him.

She fed the children supper and let them go out in the summer light to play. Dean had an early night. It was after seven when he came in like an exhausted swimmer who has just reached shore.

S

TEPH brought him a cold beer and began at once. "Dean, what are we going to do about us?"

Warily, he froze into immobility. The shore was unfriendly, swarming with dangerous wild animals.

"Well, what?" she said.

"What I'm going to do about me," he said finally, "is take another beer and a cold shower."

Mistake. Trying to win peace by pushing a battle.

"Sure," Steph said. "Put on your pyjamas and I'll give you supper. Cold beef with cucumber salad?"

As she was bustling off, a true good wife, Dean stopped her, put his hands on her bare upper arms. "Then we'll talk," he said. Like many laconic people he let his eyes communicate. They were such very personal eyes—hazel, with the pupils so perfectly set that his gaze mesmerized her.

She said, "I just want you to know I love you." As she walked into the kitchen, she heard him climb the steps to the upper half-level where the bedrooms were. Surely there had been time for him to say, "I love you, too."

Well, then the kids came in as Dean was finishing his meal. There was a stretch of parental red-tape about Hec's proposed beach trip with another boy. Cindy had eczema

To page 64

RIVETS



acquainted with the children. Dean wanted Hec to develop all his own skills; to fish, use tools, play ball. Steph could hang on to Cindy. They fought about that.

"You have two children, not just a boy," Steph said to him.

"Do you want me to let Cindy chop her toes off?" he retorted. "I'm showing Hec how to use an axe."

They fought about:

Family: His was too indifferent, and hers was too interested.

Religion: She was quite

books on the man-woman thing, sex in marriage is bound to be wounded. The kids' rooms are too near; there's always an ear out for someone coughing or having nightmares. As for locking doors—I feel like a thief. And there's tired, being tired! Some Adam and Eve.

It hadn't always been that way. Dean and Stephanie had come together in a rush of desire.

But when a man comes home late, when the kids find excuses to stay up, when a woman needs affection and doesn't get it—

GUARANTEED

to relieve aches and pains

PIFCO VIBRATORY MASSAGER

the aches and pains of RHEUMATISM, LUMBAGO, FIBROSITIS, SCIATICA, BACKACHE, SPRAINS, STIFF NECKS, SPLITTING HEADACHES, NEURITIS, MUSCULAR PAIN.

Why suffer agony from crippling complaints? Get **GUARANTEED RELIEF . . . NOW!** A Pifco Massager will bring quick, blessed relief, without the use of drugs.



£9.15.0

With 5 applicators
240 volt A.C. Write
for details 32-volt
operation.

Available
at all
Chemists
and Stores



MASSATOR PICCO: Heavy-duty massager with 5 applicators. £27.17.6 or easy terms.



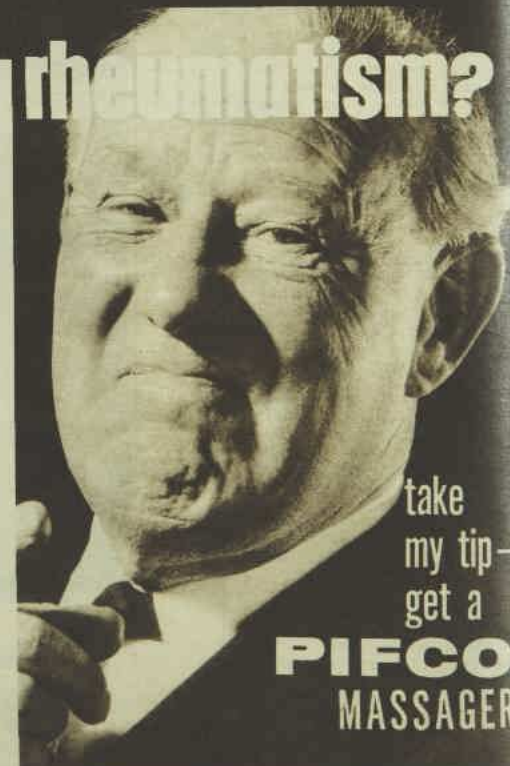
MASSATOR DUO: Professional-type massager for the specialist. £34.16.0 or easy terms.

FREE

Mail this coupon for illustrated literature or phone Sydney 68-4138

To Aust. Dist: **CANVIN & COLES PTY. LTD.**
67 Murray St., Pyrmont, Sydney, N.S.W.
For full information, please tick appropriate square.

☐ PIFCO MASSAGER ☐ MASSATOR PICCO ☐ MASSATOR DUO
NAME _____
ADDRESS _____



take
my tip—
get a

PIFCO MASSAGER



Babies are very special people . . . that's why they need very special care

LACTOGEN^{REGD}

supplies all the nourishment
your baby needs
every day

Right from his first smile, you've known your baby is a very special person. That's why you tend so carefully to his every tiny need.

And when it's time to supplement or change from natural feeding, he needs special attention again. So, of course, you choose new Nestlé's Lactogen . . . the perfectly balanced, complete daily nourishment for babies, approved by doctors and baby clinics throughout the world.

No fuss. No mess. No adding drops. For new Lactogen supplies baby's complete daily nutritional needs . . . all the goodness of pure, full-cream milk, PLUS all the essential vitamins (including vitamin C), to help your baby thrive. You can trust Nestlé's. Years of painstaking research in close co-operation with doctors, baby clinics and food technologists guarantee every can of Lactogen you buy.

When the time comes for your baby's important first solids, Nestlé's Strained and Junior Foods provide better balanced nutrition and natural flavours—packed in the safety of glass.

Invitation to new mothers. The sisters at the Nestlé's Infant Feeding Advisory Service in your capital city will be pleased to discuss and help you with any aspect of baby care and feeding.



Also available in liquid form

Nestlé's — specialists in infant feeding

IS ANY TOOTHPASTE WORTH 7/6?

Is it extravagant to pay 7/6 for a tube of toothpaste? Is it extravagant to wear sable? Is it extravagant to drive a Bentley?—to own a beautiful yacht? Fastidious women regard Binaca as a fine cosmetic—an essential aid to beauty—because there can be no enchantment without fresh sweetness of mouth. You will find Binaca Toothpaste superior to any you have ever used. Its formula of sulpho-ricinoleate not only cleanses and deodorises, it also strengthens gums and tissues and definitely prevents formation of tartar. Your mouth feels utterly clean and the protection lasts for hours. Binaca Mouthwash has the same purifying, deodorising action. Handbag or pocket size, 5/-. Larger size, 21/-. Binaca Toothpaste and Mouthwash are imported from Switzerland for the fastidious. From chemists and department stores.

NEEDLEWORK NOTIONS

No. 303. — COVER-UP APRON

This most practical apron is available cut out to make in tan, blue, and green printed cotton with bias binding and rick-rack braid supplied. Price is £1/7/6 plus 1/6 postage.

No. 304. — LUNCHEON SET

Attractive luncheon set is available cut out to make and embroider on cream, white, blue, green, and pink pure Irish linen. Place mats, 3/- ea., plus 6d. postage; serviettes, 2/- ea., plus 6d. postage; centre mat, 3/9, plus 6d. postage.

No. 305. — MATERNITY NIGHTGOWN

Maternity nightgown is available cut out to make in white or pink plisse. Lace trim is supplied. Sizes 32 and 34 in. bust, £1/7/6; 36 and 38 in. bust, £1/9/6. Postage 2/6 extra.



305



303



304

Needlework notions may be obtained from Fashion Frocks, Fashion House, 344/6 Sussex St., Sydney. Postal address, Fashion Frocks, Box 4060, G.P.O., Sydney. N.Z. readers should address orders to Box 8348, Wellington. No C.O.D. orders accepted.

WHERE DID ALL THE FLOWERS GO?

Continued from page 62

for Steph to treat, the evening heat settled in their non-air-conditioned house, and Dean had to be up at five. There was no me-and-thee time.

Under a shower, Steph thought, if it kills me, I won't mention us again tonight.

When she went into their bedroom, Dean seemed to be asleep. But he turned over and spoke. "Well, Steph, what are we going to do about us?"

"Maybe it's too late to talk," she said.

"I've been thinking it's too late to talk about our marriage. For a few months now."

"I meant too late tonight!" He had been thinking it for months? She was stunned. She intended to be silent, but what she said was, "You've been wondering why you married me."

"I guess you've been wondering, too."

For the moment, she was calm, anaesthetised. "Did you manage to remember?"

"I remember the day we walked from the Battery to Grant's Tomb."

Stephanie smiled. One Sunday in their brief courtship, they had, classically, cruised the round trip on the Staten Island Ferry. Back on Manhattan they had decided to walk a block or two, stop some place for lunch.

Talking, walking close together, enclosed in the web of undivertible attention that surrounds lovers, they went a hundred blocks before they regained consciousness. At Grant's Tomb they laughed like lunatics, kissed, laughed some more, and finally had lunch at dinnertime.

Almost pathetically, Dean said now, "I thought being married to you would be like that day."

Now, hadn't it been in the idiot department to move to the suburbs, start at once to raise children, never walk any place, yet expect life to be like that lovely, ridiculous day? Steph didn't mention it. What she said was, "Do you still look at girls at lunch counters, Dean?"

He leaned on his elbow. "Yes," he said. "I look at all girls. Everywhere."

She thought: I imagine they look at him, too. His eyes and his leanness. The girls must take a long look.

Dean said, "Mostly I look at girls who remind me of you. I wonder if they'll be restless after twelve years of marriage. Dissatisfied, not happy, not happy at all."

The damn choking lump was in her throat. There would be about ten dry seconds before the deluge. "And are you happy after twelve years?"

"Not very," he answered. "But there are the children," she said.

"Yes, we've got Hec and Cindy."

The landscape of their future was like the moon's, pitted, dry, lifeless.

In the bathroom, Stephanie let the tears come. The door was unlocked, but he did not follow her. An hour later, when she crept into bed, the lights were out. Dean slept.

The kitchen clock said two. Dean must have returned to his office.

But Hefferdink again answered the phone. "No," he said, "he hasn't come in yet, Steph."

What was there in his voice? Something.

"Wasn't he in before lunch?"

"Nope. Nor since."

"Did he phone you, Heff?"

"Now, Steph, something must be keeping him. Don't you worry."

Until that instant, she hadn't thought of worry. All at once she was scared to death. "Heff, is something wrong?"

"I—guess you haven't had your radio on."

"What is it?"

"A job of ours is in a little trouble. Up in Westchester. Poured concrete. Of course, I don't know that Dean was there."

CONCRETE

— what had Dean talked about? Why didn't I listen? "Oh, heavens," Steph said. "A building collapsed."

"The two top floors." She got off the phone. Turned on the radio. She had fifteen minutes of waiting hell before the news broadcast. There was a mere blink of information: "Two stories of an unfinished building . . . known to be one dead . . . no information as to others who may be buried . . . debris . . . police."

The phone rang. It was Heff. Her heart slugged, heavy as a boxing glove, while she waited for whatever it was he would say.

"Steph, I got the foreman, Pauley, to the phone, and he says he's sure Dean hasn't been at the Westchester job. Pauley didn't see him, and the first thing Dean would do is check in with Pauley. So don't go to pieces. He's okay."

The boxing glove turned over, stopped. Her real heart began to beat again. "Has he phoned in?" Stephanie asked. "Not yet," Hefferdink said. "But he could have gone to Brooklyn. Or as far as Fire Island, to the shopping centre. I'll start phoning around."

To page 70

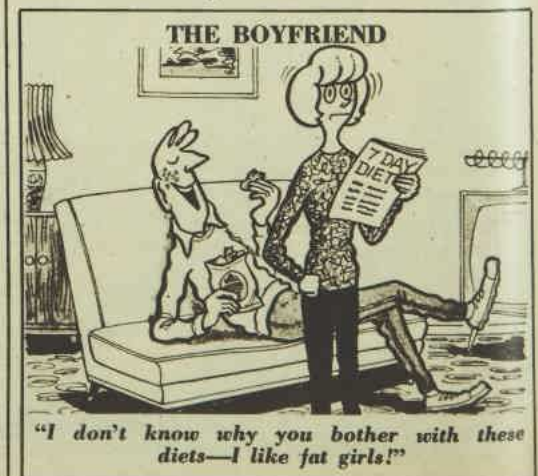
This Johnson's Cotton Bud
is definitely only for
young babies
one year babies
two year babies
toddlers
children
teenagers
young women
married women
matrons
and grandmothers.
(Not very versatile, is it?)



Flexible "Safe Stems"



2/6 for 50



THE AUSTRALIAN WOMEN'S WEEKLY — August 25, 1965

©After dinner enjoy BORONIA



The Liqueur Wine of Romance

BORONIA is a distinctive rich creamy liqueur wine made to a closely guarded secret formula. It is a subtle blend of aromatic and fragrant flowers, herbs, seeds and roots gathered from all over the world, compounded with specially aged luscious wines. BORONIA is truly unique, costs no more than any good wine and is delightful in so many ways.



S. Wynn & Co.
Pty. Ltd.

Enjoy Boronia as a long drink with ice and your choice of soda, lemonade, cola or dry ginger.



Pour some over ice-cream for a glamorous dessert



For a delightful finish to your dinner, serve as a liqueur. As a special treat, top with cream.

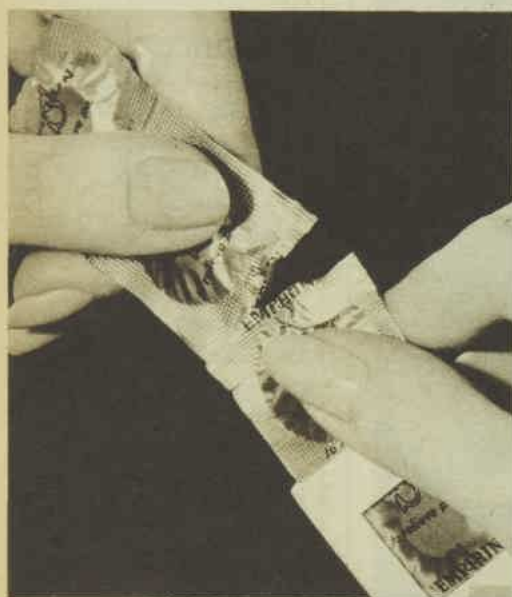


To give your cakes that continental touch use any cake recipe, omit half the liquid and use the same amount of Boronia.





NEW to relieve pain... in a convenient dispenser that makes it



so very easy to get at this fast acting, quick dissolving aspirin...



when you need it

New, fast relief from headache, toothache, periodic pain, neuralgia, rheumatic pain and the discomforts of colds and 'flu. 'Empirin-S' tablets are pleasant to take, quickly absorbed and safe for all the family. Wrapped in an easily identified, printed gold foil strip that's handier for purse or pocket, 'Empirin-S' is available from your Family Chemist in dispensers of 24 tablets — **3/3**

'EMPIRIN'



A Wellcome Product
BURROUGHS WELLCOME & CO. (AUSTRALIA) LTD.

AT HOME . . . with Margaret Sydney

● In New South Wales (and in other States as well) there has been a lot of talk lately about rationalising charity appeals.

PEOPLE are complaining that there are too many button-days, too many door-knock appeals, too many art unions, too many clothing and rag and paper and money collections.

There have been several suggestions for dealing with the problem. Some people think a few more shillings should be added to the income tax so that all charitable funds could then be supplied by the Government; others like the Community Chest idea, where a general collection is made and the funds divided up among all the organisations in the area which need help.

I must admit that my thoughts are fairly muddled on this subject. There are an awful lot of appeals of one sort and another, but since the idea of an appeal is to collect as much money as possible I'm not sure that the present method is not the most effective.

If income tax is increased to the point where the Government can then cope with all the needs, large and small, that are now met by private subscription, we'll all be moaning very loudly indeed, since there'd be pretty high administrative costs as well.

I have my doubts also about the Community Chest idea. In theory it should work — people should be willing to give to one central fund that would look after all the things that needed looking after.

But in practice, wouldn't it rather tend to push all these needs into the background of your mind, turning charity into what someone once called the sterilised milk of human kindness?

Probably before anyone can make up his mind on this question we've got to discover why we give money to charities.

Let me, at the risk of having ten thousand people leap at my throat with bared fangs, say at once that I don't think there's anything particularly noble or selfless about giving money to charity.

We give because it gives us a good feeling — or perhaps because it lessens our bad feeling about being, through no virtue of our own, more fortunate than some other people.

We give in proportion to our imagination — to our power to identify ourselves with someone else.

Most sighted people have enough imagination to feel something of what sightlessness must mean; few mothers of straight-limbed children can fail to realise how much a crippled limb diminishes some other family's happiness.

A person of no imagination gives to nothing; a person of fair imagination picks and chooses among charities; a person of strong imagination has an uncomfortable power of being able to identify himself momentarily with most living things, and is therefore a safe mark for any collector.

But whether it's a few coppers from the housekeeping money in a family with a tight budget or a cheque for two hundred guineas from a rich husband's bank account, the giver has had his or her money's worth.

I know lots of readers are going to disagree with this view. I can only say that when I buy buttons or art union tickets or respond to door-knock appeals I do it because I am momentarily appalled by being brought face to face with somebody else's plight.

I don't think I would be appalled in quite the same way by the appeal of a Community Chest which told me it had 25 needy organisations to take care of.

one of Williamson's sons is now gliding champion of the RAF.

Other have sent me lists of his books with strong recommendation that I read their favorites.

Those most firmly recommended are "Salar The Salmon" and the four novels published under the general heading "The Flax of Dreams." These are "The Beautiful Years," "Dandelion Days," "Dream of Fair Women," and "The Pathway" — with a fifth, "The Star-Born," which carries the chronicle a little further.

Several have written to tell me that they share my liking for "The Gold Falcon" and that later editions were published under Henry Williamson's name.

Adding up all the evidence from all the letters, it seems that Williamson has written 17 novels, six books about the countryside, about a dozen nature books, and two biographies.

One reader has told me that "Tarka" was rejected by seven publishers; another that the great T. E. Lawrence was Williamson's friend and was returning on his motorcycle from sending him a telegram when he was killed.

These letters have given me enormous pleasure. Unfortunately, there are too many for me to answer them personally. Will you forgive me, in view of the fact that I have some 35 Williamsons I want to catch up on!



coming along wonderfully ... on Carnation Milk

It's wonderful to know that baby is growing up happy and strong and that your choice of Carnation as the milk for baby was right. Carnation Evaporated Milk is pure wholesome cows' milk in its natural liquid form complete with all the basic essentials for baby's healthy growth. Preparing baby's formula with Carnation is simple and accurate. All you do is combine Carnation with a sugar-water solution — it blends smoothly and quickly. You don't have to boil Carnation either. It's completely safe because it is sterilised twice — the second time after the milk has been sealed in the can. Your Doctor and Baby Clinic Sister know all the advantages of Carnation Evaporated Milk. Why not ask them?



Send this coupon for the
FREE BOOKLET
'You and your contented baby'.

It's compiled to help you enjoy your baby completely without worry during those important early months. Fill in and mail this coupon to Medical Department, Carnation Company Pty. Ltd., 252 Swanston St., Melbourne.



NAME
ADDRESS
STATE

CM26/40

Easier for Mother — completely safe because it's sterilised twice

Extra-extra bonus of letters from Williamson fans

WHEN I wrote about "Tarka The Otter" I said that I'd had an extra bonus in the form of the discovery that Henry Williamson had written "The Gold Falcon," which I had read in its (early) anonymous form.

Now I can claim to have had an extra-extra bonus, in the form of the great bundle of letters from Williamson-lovers all over the country.

I should be bowing my head in shame (everyone has written to tell me that I and my encyclopedia are ill-informed and thoroughly out of date) but I'm not, because I've had so much genuine pleasure out of all the letters from book-lovers, animal-lovers, reading-aloud-lovers, and Williamson-lovers.

Henry Williamson, it seems, is actually one of the most prolific of living English writers, and is still writing in his 70s.

One of the letters came from Williamson's brother-in-law (or perhaps sister-in-law — I can't be certain, as it's signed only with surname and initials) and tells me that

THE AUSTRALIAN WOMEN'S WEEKLY — August 25, 1965



More delicious ways to beat starvation diets



and still stay slim

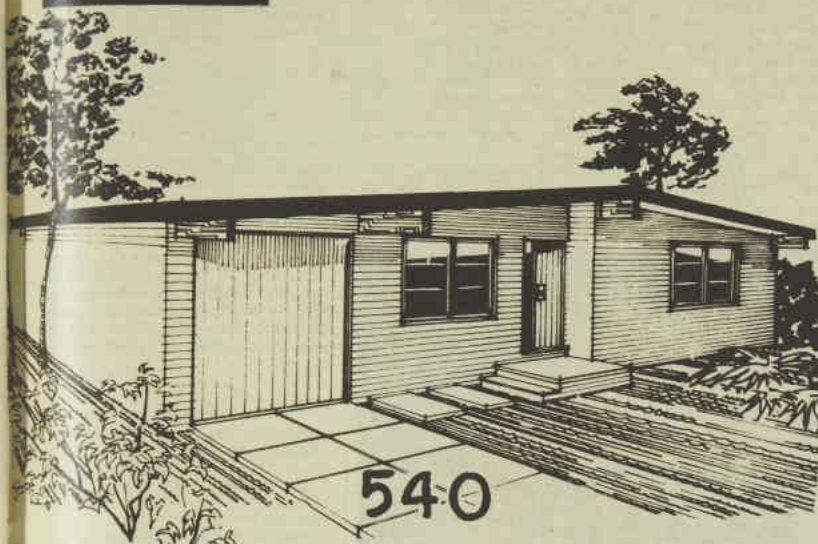
Go ahead — eat hearty! Crunch into Ryvita Crispbread — it's a *real* food. Packed with vitality-giving rye vitamins, minerals and proteins, packed with goodness, Ryvita Crispbread simply crackles with taste and crunch.

And it's oh-so-low in weight-building calories!

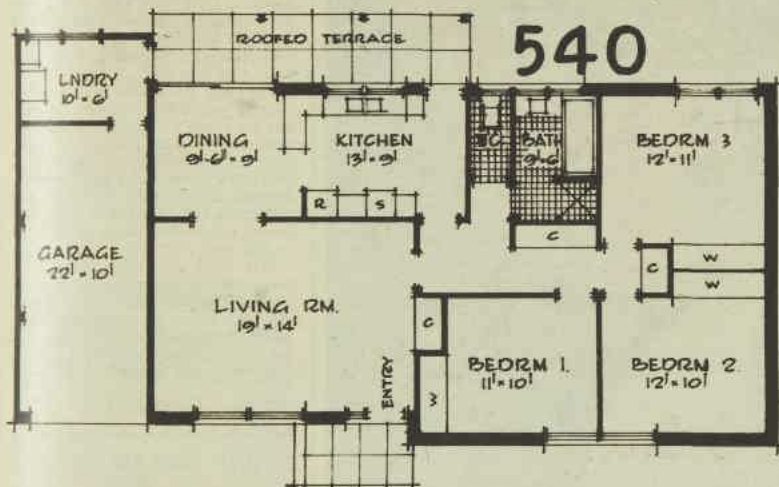
With meals or between meals. With your favourite spread, or just a dab of butter. There's no need to starve yourself — enjoy all the Ryvita Crispbread you like. It's a healthy, sensible way to diet. It makes you fit, keeps you slim.

What's more, it's so tasty!

Home Plans Service



SKETCH shows extension of wall beams to support roof overhang and suggested exterior of brickwork with raked horizontal joints.



FLOOR PLAN shows how living space is increased by omitting the entrance hall.

● This week's design, Plan 540, is for a three-bedroom house with ample space and facilities for comfortable family living.

WITH a width of 55ft. 6in. if built in brick veneer, the design would be ideal for a block with wide frontage but shallow depth.

Floor area is 11.6 squares in brick veneer, and in timber frame 10.8 squares. Garage and laundry are another three squares.

For maximum use of the area, passage space is reduced to a small hall separating living and sleeping sections. The entrance from front porch to living-room could be screened by a suitable divider.

Generous storage space includes a built-in wardrobe in each bedroom and large cupboards in kitchen, passage, and living-room.

The toilet block contains a large bathroom with shower recess and a separate toilet. It is strategically placed between bedrooms and living area, and near back door for easy access from garden.

The kitchen features a double sink beneath two windows and a counter-cupboard divider which could double as snack or breakfast bar.

Sliding glass doors open up dining-room to a long roofed terrace designed to provide a private outdoor-living area, a children's playground within view of kitchen windows, and covered access to laundry and garage.

An interesting feature of the roof construction is the way the ceiling follows the pitch of the roof, while the beams, which are placed over division walls, support the roof overhang.

DEPRESSED? GET NEW ZEST FOR LIVING IN 4 DAYS!

Remember the exciting pace you lived... the wonderful exuberance... the sheer JOY of living? But right now you're tired, edgy, depressed. Too tired to 'get-out-of-the-rut'? You need a fast boost... a surge of new energy to make life full and exciting again. TOPPIN.22 tonic tablets give you almost instant 'drive' by replenishing your nervous system with vital LECITHIN.



Scientists discovered that LECITHIN makes up about 17% of the nervous system in a young healthy person... but as the years pass and the strain of everyday living becomes heavier, our vital supplies of LECITHIN are drained. We feel depressed, old-before-our-time... gradually we lose that vital self-confidence that ensures SUCCESS! Take TOPPIN.22 every day, and you will feel a boundless new energy within four days!

Are you always TOO TIRED AT NIGHT?



LECITHIN added to the daily diet helps overcome nervous exhaustion, headaches, insomnia, brain-fog. Dr. Cortez F. Enloe, Jr., of N.Y., reported that middle-aged patients on LECITHIN showed a remarkable feeling of youthful well-being.

Every man should try the benefits of LECITHIN! Women, too, will feel remarkable benefits from taking TOPPIN.22 every day.

Recapture lost 'drive' EVEN AFTER 35

TOPPIN.22 is the tonic tablet that contains vital supplies of the nerve-factor Lecithin, plus phosphorus and important trace-elements to rebuild nerve health... banish depression. You get a bonus of "ENERGY VITAMINS", too! These give you a quick, effective re-charge of energy... a zesty feeling of youthful vigour. Start taking TOPPIN.22 today... and feel positively terrific 4 days from now.



30 Days' Supply 18/-; 100 Day Pack 48/-
Save 12/- From Chemists.



TEXAS DAN



Texas Dan was rough and wild!
(He had been a problem child.)
He dwelled in the saddle
and stayed alive
Because he was "slick" with
a "forty-five".
Though living such a life
of thrills,
He depended on Woods' to
banish his chills.

Woods'

GREAT PEPPERMINT COMPOUND

Stops coughing and sneezing.

THE HOME PLANNING SERVICE
of The Australian Women's Weekly has
a wealth of information and experience
on every aspect of home planning.

Completely FREE ADVISORY SERVICE.
Do call at any of our Home Planning
Centres in the capital cities.

Home Plans Service for our readers

HUNDREDS of home plans are available to readers
at our architect-directed Home Planning Centres.
All these plans can be modified to suit individual
needs.

- Full plans and specifications from £10/10/-.
- Alterations to suit site if wanted.

Headquarters of our Home Plans Service is now
located in our Head Office in Sydney. Readers in
Adelaide, Melbourne, and Sydney can now write
direct to the Service headquarters to the box numbers
given below:

Sydney: 168 Castlereagh St. (Box 3304, G.P.O.,
Sydney. 2-0666, ext. 2358).

Melbourne: Box 3304, G.P.O., Sydney.

Hobart: FitzGerald, 28 Criterion St. (2-7221).

Adelaide: Box 3304, G.P.O., Sydney.

Brisbane: 81 Elizabeth St. (Box 409F, G.P.O.).
(22-691).

Perth: Western Building Centre, 10 Milligan St.,
(21-4788).

Fill in coupon below and post it to your nearest
Home Planning Centre.

Please make all cheques payable to "Women's
Weekly Home Plans Service."

COUPON

NAME

ADDRESS

STATE

☐ Please send the series of booklets showing illus-
trated plans for homes. (I enclose 10/- to cover
complete cost.)

Very special denture brushes

Give your dentures
the special care they
need — with denture
brushes by Addis.
Your family chemist
will recommend the one
that's best for you.

Addis



She thanked him, rang off. All right, enough melodrama, she told herself, went back to her packing.

After the mutual declaration of unhappiness that night, the Jamisons' battles were somewhat less frequent, but colder, more wounding, and never repaired.

The marriage atrophied, but the children grew. Hec was thirteen now, beginning to buck authority, to like being out of the house better than being in it. Cindy, eleven last week, was a mysterious wild creature, hoarding secrets, talented with paints and pencils. On Cindy's birthday Steph primed herself to open an avenue out of the dead end.

The birthday party—supper and an escorted trip to the movies—was over. Dean drove each little girl to her home and came back. Cindy ran off to her room with her hoard of gifts.

He stood in the kitchen doorway,

Continued from page 64

watching Stephanie repack the candle holders and the cake plate that played "Happy Birthday." "Well, chalk up another one," he said. "The party seems to have been a success. 'Night."

"Wait!" she said.

He waited, but he sighed. "I'm tired."

She had only to snap, "You're always tired when it comes to me," and they would have been halfway to a brawl. She didn't say it. She led, almost escorted, him to the living-room. "Dean, will you have a glass of milk?" If he accepted, there would be at least five minutes' talking time.

But he shook his head and said, "Something on your mind?" This

guaranteed her his attention for two, maybe three minutes.

She wasted no time. "I've been thinking, Dean. What if we sold this house and moved back to Manhattan? The children are old enough to enjoy the city now. Cindy could study art. Maybe I could get a part-time job in—in—something."

His gaze was as direct as a light beam. "Let me get in here a minute," he said. "We haven't been far apart in our thinking. I've been wanting to move back to the city."

The future exploded into color. "Then let's!" she said. She bent to him, but he put up his arm as though averting a blow. His reaction staggered her. What was it? She straightened and backed

away from him, casting for a quick answer. "You did say you've been wanting to move back to the city. You alone?"

Dean did not deny it.

"Why? Tell me, Dean."

"I get to wondering what it's all about. Go to work, come home, go to bed, go to work again."

She accepted his statement not as a complaint, but as a plea, and went to sit on the sofa. "I know," she said warmly. "I feel that way, too, Dean. I understand. But I thought about all of us. You thought for you alone. Why? Is there—someone else?"

Almost with relief, he said, "There isn't—yet. There could be." As she lurched away, he leaned toward

her. "She doesn't even know!" He seemed to be breaking up like ice in heat. "It's a— notion. A— feeling. That's all."

A dream, held tightly those nights he went to sleep so early, those mornings he took an exceptional interest in his ties. Often he whistled as he left home; he never whistled to the end of the day.

"Who is it?" She found that she could not say, "Who is she?" If he will not tell me, I will know it's— important.

A cog of time slipped and caught again. Then he said, "One evening I was Dr. Staveling's last patient. I waited till she changed from her uniform and took her out for a drink. That's the extent of our relationship."

"Dr. Staveling? You mean—the nurse?" The Jamisons' family doctor did all Dean's medical check-ups, as required by his company, on a doctor-of-your-choice basis. Stephanie knew the office well; she was Dr. Staveling's patient, too.

SHE closed her eyes, compelling her memory to deliver a portrait of the doctor's nurse. Pleasant, rustling, a velvety touch. Tall, like me. Pink cheeks. "Miss Hirscher? You mean Miss Hirscher?" "She'd be as surprised as you are," he said. "Don't forget that, Steph."

I may not be angry, Stephanie thought. I may not even feel. I may not reassure myself that Dean wouldn't lose his head over a casual acquaintance. Because, long ago, there was that day...

The arc of stools at the lunch counter was fully occupied by men. She signalled the counter-man, Sam, that she would have the usual. She stood behind the stool of a man with a lean, long head, and she thought it was nice his collar was still clean at noon. Steph said, "Put ice in my coffee, Sam, so it won't be too hot."

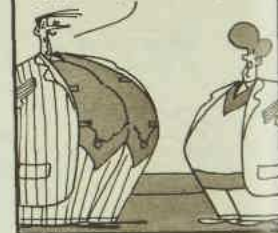
Her lunch—coffee and a hamburger—was served her as an order "to go," but she didn't go. She took the bun from the bag and began to eat it behind the young man with the clean collar.

He whipped around on his stool.

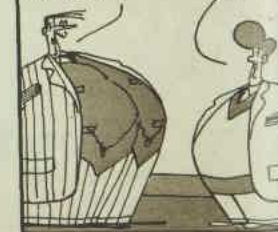
To page 73

IN AND OUT OF SOCIETY By RUD

SO YOUR SON GAVE UP AN EXECUTIVE POSITION TO BE A POSTMAN,



WHATEVER MADE HIM DO THAT?



HE'S A DOG LOVER!!!



Follow the Sun...

with a...

Golden Circle Breakfast

Liver'n bacon

tropic style



15oz. can GOLDEN CIRCLE Pineapple Pieces and enough liver (or lamb's fry) and bacon rashers for all servings. Trim bacon and fry till lightly crisp. Remove from pan and keep warm. Have liver cut in half inch thick strips and rolled in seasoned flour. Cook in bacon drippings in pan. While you arrange liver and bacon on warmed serving plates, allow drained Pineapple Pieces to brown slightly in frying pan. Spoon on plates and serve immediately.

THE GOLDEN CIRCLE CANNERY, NORTHGATE, BRISBANE, Q.



PEEL A CAN TODAY!

COLLECTORS' CORNER

● Our expert, Mr. Stanley Lipscombe, answers readers' queries about a carved ivory chess set, German plate, and carriage clock.

THIS pretty plate (right) in floral design is one of a pair and was given to me by a friend who came out from England. I was told they were antique. The plates have an O on the back and the numbers 2600 and 62 printed upside down. An imprint of a lion rampant crowning a hand and arm in a coat of armor is also on the back of the plate. Can you tell

me something about the pair? I enclose a photograph of one of them. — Mrs. J. Brown, Darling Point, N.S.W.

Your pair of plates are Thuringian (from Germany) and made about 1875 to 1885. They are painted and reproduced in Meissen style and could be said to be typical of the 19th century.



19th-century plate



Ivory chess set

MY father-in-law gave me an ivory chess set. The king on the white side is Napoleon, while his red opponent appears to be a Mongol or Chinese warrior. Your expert opinion is eagerly awaited. — W. O. Tate, Changi, Singapore.

Your unusual 19th-century carved ivory chess set was probably made during the last quarter of that century.

I HAVE a clock in a glass case (below) and would be interested if you could give me some information about it. A door opens up at the rear of the clock for it to be wound up. It also has a china face and the balance wheel is at the top of the clock. On the back is printed R. & Co. Made in Paris. — W. H. Gough, Charters Towers, Qld.

Your clock is a French brass carriage clock, encased with glass. The white dial with Roman numerals is enamel (not porcelain). The carriage clock was originally carried in a leather case. It was made about 1900.



Carriage clock

OUR TRANSFER



KITTEN to brighten your kitchen towels is from Iron-on Transfer No. 1002. Order from our Needlework Department, Box 4060, G.P.O., Sydney. Price: 1/6 each or 2 for 2/9, plus 5d. postage.

THE AUSTRALIAN WOMEN'S WEEKLY — August 25, 1965



You may prefer a **SLIMMER** napkin shaped for form fitting comfort . . . with the exclusive *full-length 'safety shield.'*



VEE-FORM BY Modess

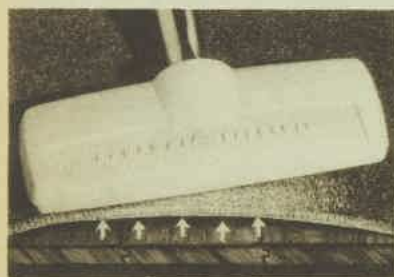
Johnen-Johnen

* Regd. Trade Marks.

How can we dare to call this the world's best Vacuum Cleaner?



Here are just 4 of the reasons . . .



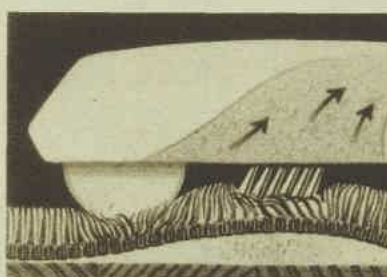
... the most powerful

G-E's 'Jumbo-sized' power of 750 watts is as much as 75% higher than some cleaners and highest of any in Australia. Why settle for less?



... easiest to use

Exclusive Swivel Top allows you to reach every corner of the room without dragging. Smooth-rolling castors glide at a touch. You'll finish faster, fresher!



... collects most dust

Exclusive G-E 'Deep Grooming' Head 'beauty brushes' your carpet for most thorough cleaning, least wear. Cleans on both forward and backward strokes, too!



... holds most dust

You're saved the mess and fatigue of scores of emptying trips because G-E's 'Jumbo-sized' bag is the biggest of all — up to 2½ times larger!

it's **GENERAL ELECTRIC** for the finest Floor Polisher, too!

AUSTRALIA



FLOATING BRUSH ACTION

A major problem with many polishers is bucking and running away on slightly uneven surfaces. G-E's exclusive floating-brush action makes the brushes self-levelling. No side pull, no vibration — you can control it with one finger!



MOST POWERFUL MOTOR OF ALL

(350 watts) — for the most thorough polishing and scrubbing job you've ever seen, yet the low noise level is easy on the nerves.



LOW CONTOUR AND PIVOT HANDLE

lets you polish thoroughly in hard-to-get-at places. You can polish under low furniture, deep into corners, right up to skirtings.



COMPLETE ACCESSORIES KIT

— you get Polishing Brushes, Scrubbing Brushes, Lambswool Buffing Pads, easy-to-wash Foam Waxing Pads, plus Disposable Waxing Pads.

MANUFACTURING PLANT: AUSTRALIAN GENERAL ELECTRIC (APPLIANCES) PTY. LTD. NOTTING HILL, VICTORIA.

WHERE DID ALL THE FLOWERS GO?

Continued from page 70

"Sit here," he said. "I don't want any more pie, anyway."

"I like to stand," Stephanie said. "I always stand at noontime, because I sit all day long. Thank you, anyway."

The young man turned back to his pie. Stephanie began to laugh, and he circled around again.

"What's funny?"

"Well, it just struck me," she said, smiling and healthy, "the only man in New York who would give a woman his seat met the only woman in New York who doesn't want to sit down."

He laughed, too. He had marvellous eyes, so direct a gaze that everything else disappeared from her sight. He slid his bill off the counter and stood beside Stephanie. "I'm with you. Let's go stand some place together."

From that potent little meeting came a marriage and two children. Steph thought: Compared with Dean and me, Dean and Miss Hirsch have been formally introduced.

So what she said now to her husband was humble. "Dean, before you — get involved — can't we try again?" Her desire to move to the city was gone like dust under rain. "The thing that matters is that we stay together as a family," she said.

HE looked away. But he said, "Yes. There are Cindy and Hec."

"You won't — think about leaving us till we — give ourselves a chance?"

"I guess not."

Solemnly they planned an excursion for two. It was rather grim, less an elopement than a strategy to establish a beachhead. In the living-room they sat late, etching in the details.

L.V. 9.09 train. The sitter was due to arrive at the house by five

FROM THE BIBLE

● *Beloved, believe not every spirit, but try the spirits whether they are of God: because many false prophets are gone out into the world.*

—1 John 4:1.

for last-minute instructions; the Jamisons would leave the house by seven.

ARR. Buffalo; some time after midnight. Taxi to Great Water Hotel; room and bath to be reserved.

It was now three. Another few minutes and the kids would be dropped by the school bus. My poor lambs, Steph thought. They don't know how close they stand to the edge of the precipice. Live with Mother; visit Dad on weekends. In their careless security, they cannot guess the effort we—yes, we; Dean is trying as hard as I—the effort we are making to preserve a family.

Steph's mind went darting like a fish in a bowl. Oh, heavens, I hope he hasn't gone to Dr. Staveling. He could ask for test after test; nobody would even think it odd, the company's so health-minded. Before he runs off with his wife, will he stop in to see Miss Hirsch? She flinched at the pain.

The phone rang and Stephanie leaped to answer it. If it's Dean, ask him nothing—nothing!

But it was Hefferdink. "Steph, has Dean phoned yet?"

Her panic had only been subdued, not conquered. "Heff, you haven't heard yet?"

"No. And I'm a bit worried, because it turns out that Pauley, the foreman, left the site for about half

an hour before lunch, so he could have missed Dean. I've called every other job, and he hasn't been to any of them."

Her voice grated like a rusty hinge. "Have they—been able to dig out yet?"

"The work's been slowed. There was another collapse, below. I'm going out to the accident myself now. I'll get back to you as soon as I can."

"Please," she said. "Oh, please."

In the kitchen she sat between the two great instruments of torture, the clock and the phone. There was ten minutes of silence. Then, from the front of the house, noise and a quickening of life. The children were home.

Hec came in, dropped his books, and opened the refrigerator door, "Hello, Mum!"

Cindy, for all her delicacy, came home from school looking as though she'd been through a war; blouse hanging out, hair in snarls, ink on her face. "I'm going to Gail's, Mum," she said in greeting. "Okay?"

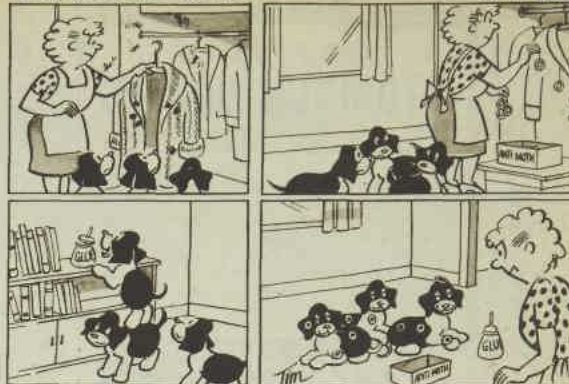
"Don't worry them," Stephanie told herself. "Don't frighten them." But the terror that racked her was not to be borne alone. She needed them, for once, more than they needed her. She asked, "Did Dad tell either of you what his schedule would be today?"

To page 74

FOR THE CHILDREN

Wuff, Snuff & Tuff

by TIM



RECIPE FOR THE HAPPY SOUND



Kellogg's Rice Bubbles! The only cereal so crisp it goes Snap! Crackle! Pop! when you pour on milk. So cheerfully delicious it fills you with fun (and the whole grain nourishment of rice). Make morning spirits bright with the happy sound of Kellogg's Rice Bubbles.

Kellogg's
RICE
BUBBLES

* Registered Trade Mark. † Rice Bubbles is a registered trade mark of Kellogg (Aust.) Pty. Ltd. for its delicious brand of oven-popped rice.

ALL characters in serials and short stories which appear in The Australian Women's Weekly are fictitious and have no reference to any living person.

Australia's favourites

for relief of STOMACH UPSETS

Rid yourself of stomach discomfort with Australia's favourites—De Witt's Antacid Powder and Tablets. When indigestion, heartburn, or gastritis make you afraid of your favourite foods, take De Witt's Antacid Powder or Tablets. The balanced formula and the small, effective dose of De Witt's Antacid Powder and Tablets bring fast, prolonged relief. A must for all the family—Powder 8/- and 4/-. For convenience anywhere—Tablets, 3/9 and 2/-.

DeWitt's ANTACID
POWDER & TABLETS

ARE YOU BUILDING A HOME?

Our Home Planning Centres throughout Australia will help you with every aspect of planning your new home.

See our Home Plan this week.

CLEAR BAD SKIN

To clear your skin soft and smooth—free from pimples, itching, eruptions, red blotches, blemishes and more, use NIXODERM. Get NIXODERM from your chemist. Clears skin while you sleep.

WHERE DID ALL THE FLOWERS GO?

Continued from page 73

Hec said, "No."

"Cindy and Hec," said Stephanie, "there's been an accident at one of the construction sites. They don't know whether Dad was caught in the collapse or not."

"What makes them think he might have been?"

"He hasn't phoned the office. He hasn't gone there or anywhere else. Nobody knows where he is."

"Well, Mum, he didn't tell me his plans," Hec said. "But I wouldn't worry. Dad knows how to take care of himself."

A child's conception: Dad, the all-powerful. Against a falling wall, could Dad take care of himself? Against the roar and smash of tons of matter suddenly turned into debris?

"Is it still okay if I go to Gail's?" Cindy asked. "I said I would."

Mine the vigil, Stephanie thought. Mine the loneliness. In an instant her children grew up, married, had their own homes and interests, while she sat waiting for a call from Dean that would never come.

It is for these strangers that we are fighting to save our marriage. No, they are not strangers. They are our children, and the marriage it not theirs. It is ours.

"You go on to Gail's, Cindy," Stephanie said. "Wash your face and tuck in your blouse."

With a little whirr like a beetle Cindy flew away. "Sure hope Dad's all right, Mum," she called back.

Hec, a sandwich, a glass of milk, and the morning paper's sports page made, briefly, a still life. He piled

the dish and glass when he had finished, turned on the water in the sink. "I'll be doing homework in my room if you need me," he said.

Steph had the kitchen, the telephone, and the clock all to herself. All to herself she had the panic, the sickness, the terrible waiting. All to herself she had the memory of a lovely lost thing.

There were the things she had thought herself compelled to do—change the laundress' day, check Cindy's iron pills. She did nothing. Without reason—and now it became evident that Dean was the reason for everything—nothing was important. Stephanie sat quite still and felt her life leave her.

TAKE one man and one woman. Add a house. Add two children. Add a million details. Add some years. Mix thoroughly. Then look for the man and the woman, and if you can still find the poor befuddled creatures, ask whether they know what they were doing there. They will not even remember that it all began so simply. Just one man and one woman.

Stephanie thought: He will never come home again. I will have the rest of my life to try to understand what happened to us.

Dean walked into the kitchen. He was a mirage, she thought. She stared up at him.

"Steph!" Dean said. "Steph, what is it? What's wrong?"

The children had looked at her face and seen nothing. Only her husband knew her faces of love and terror. She thought: Before this man, I stand revealed as before no one else in the world. Even if it's your ghost, I want you to know I love it.

"It must be something awful," Dean said. "You're sitting down."

He said he had checked in at his office and then been out of touch with it all day. "I was 'inspecting' myself," he said. "I bought some—honeymoon clothes."

He cares. He cares that much. And don't you ever forget it. No matter what. Then she thought: I ought to let the kids know that Dad's safe. No. He's Dean first. Dad second. I'll tell them later.

Instead she told him about the Westchester catastrophe and that Hefferdink was still looking for him.

"I'll call him right away," Dean said. "Were the kids scared to death?"

"I managed to keep them calm," she said.

As Dean reached for the phone, Stephanie sat engrossed in silent counting. In the hours he'd been away from home since this morning, had there been time for honeymoon shopping? Time enough to go to Dr. Stavelling's office for, say, a blood count?

How mild and deceptive could she be if she were to ask him? Never mild enough, never deceptive at all. I'll never know if he went to see Miss Hirscher just once more. But wherever he went, at least this once more he came home to me. Then, at last, Stephanie stood.

(Copyright).

Notice to Contributors

PLEASE type your manuscript or write clearly in ink, using only one side of the paper.

Short stories should be from 2000 to 4000 words; short short stories, 1100 to 1400 words; articles up to 1500 words. Enclose stamps to cover return postage of manuscript in case of rejection.

Every care is taken of manuscripts, but we accept no responsibility for them. Please keep a duplicate. Names and addresses should be written on manuscript as well as an envelope.

Address manuscripts to the Editor, The Australian Women's Weekly, Box 4888W, G.P.O., Sydney.



Now: a great French perfume
you can afford to
use all over.

("Teal" luxury talc is perfumed by Robertet of Paris.)

"TEAL" LUXURY TALC BY Johnson & Johnson AT ALL CHEMISTS AND STORES.

Fashion FROCKS

● Ready to wear or cut out ready to make

"WANDA." — This smart shift is available three-quarter-lined in turquoise, orange, mid-blue, and lipstick-pink pure wool frocking. The blouse is in white dacron.

Ready To Wear: Shift. Sizes 32 and 34in. bust, £27/5/-; 36 and 38in. bust, £27/7/6.

Blouse: Sizes 32 and 34in. bust, £22/19/6; 36 and 38in. bust, £23/1/6.

Cut Out Only: Shift: Sizes 32 and 34in. bust, £25/10/-; 36 and 38in. bust, £25/12/6.

Blouse: Sizes 32 and 34in. bust, £21/15/-; 36 and 38in. bust, £21/17/6.

Postage and dispatch 6/- for shift AND 2/6 for blouse.

NOTE: If ordering by mail, send to address given on page 44. Fashion Frocks may be inspected or obtained at Fashion House, 344/6 Sussex Street, Sydney, from 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. on weekdays. They are available for six weeks after publication. No C.O.D. orders accepted.



Her co-stars are beasts!

● At 20, when most actresses are attempting sophisticated roles, Cheryl Miller loves to portray teenage parts — and she gets as many as she can handle.

HER latest film is "Clarence, the Cross-eyed Lion," in which she works with a 550lb. lion, leopards, a python, and a lovable chimp called Judy. Cheryl has no fear of any animal and loves working with them.

Her own backyard collection includes an alligator named Herman, twin Siamese cats called Useless and Worthless, a rabbit called Ralph, a dog named Sally, and a tarantula named Sam.

Cheryl had her first part when she was 18 days old — as a baby boy. Her next role — as a baby girl — came when she was 28 days old. Now she has more than 300 film, TV, and commercial roles behind her. She has previously made animal films and more are scheduled, as well as a TV series.

This film, an Ivan Tors production for MGM, is scheduled for release in Australia in late August.



CHERYL (above) and **Judy**, the chimpanzee, who have worked together before, are the best of friends.



CLARENCE, at left with Cheryl, really is cross-eyed. He was in a shipment of animals from Africa, and the studio, after first thinking that he would never be any use, decided to write a film starring him.



CHERYL (above) discovers that the mysterious gentle lion which is prowling the district is cross-eyed and brings it home for treatment. The lion and her other pets, a chimp and a python, cause many comic misadventures, terrifying her schoolteacher, **Rupert**.

AT RIGHT: A scene from the film in which Cheryl plays a veterinarian's daughter who tries to play Cupid for her widowed father and a lady anthropologist who is studying gorillas. Clarence is the hero in a fight against illegal hunters of gorillas.



You feel so clean, cool and fresh with Tampax

You feel white-dress clean. Organdie cool. Immaculately fresh—because you know no odour can form. Tampax internal sanitary protection does away with the cumbersome bulk of belts, pins, pads. It substitutes surgical cotton protected by a silken-smooth applicator which ensures correct and hygienic insertion. It's not only the modern way—it's the dainty way. No wonder millions of women are using Tampax. Nothing else makes a girl feel so nice on difficult days!

In 2 absorbencies (Regular and Super) and available in the standard 10's, and the new Economy 40's at substantial saving.



Invented by a doctor—now used by millions of women

If you'd like a sample (in plain wrapper) just send name, address and 7d. in stamps to The Nurse, Dept. A, World Agencies Pty. Ltd., Box 3725, G.P.O., Sydney.

Advertisement



A delicate skin will rejoice with a rich reward of radiant beauty by combining two tablespoons of warm fresh milk with a tablespoon of oil of Ulan. Use several pieces of cotton-wool and gently smooth the liquid over the skin until you feel it is clear, clean, and pure. Gently stroke the balance of the liquid over your skin so the moist oil of Ulan sinks into the skin cells to nourish and give your complexion velvet smoothness.

... Margaret Merril.

Teens feel desperate and bewildered about the world

IT seems that this weary earth of ours can expect to be shaken with the thunder of another world war in the very near future. The situation in Vietnam is deathly serious, Dominica is unsettled, and the Communist and Western countries are eternally at one another's throats. It seems a miracle that we are not already dead and in our graves.

I am afraid that I, and many of my friends, view this situation with a rather desperate resignation and bewilderment. I simply cannot understand why the world leaders, whose duty it is to aid their countries, continue to act in this baffling manner.

The past consists of little but battles and wars, in which no country ever gained more than it cost. The last two world wars showed the terrifying efficiency that man has achieved in killing his fellow man, and there seems little hope of many people surviving another world war, especially one in which atomic weapons are used.

The whole of the present situation seems madness itself. Every country is terrified of other countries, people are taught to hate other people, and the politicians go on starting wars, then forcing people to fight in wars they didn't begin. When will they gain wisdom and start to work for peace? — B. Mathis, Murrumbidgee, Vic.

Air training

TO any boy between the ages of 14 and 18 who hasn't an outside interest, I would like to suggest joining the local ATC (Air Training Corps). This is an organisation of the RAAF for youth. There is no obligation to join the RAAF, but by joining the ATC you get a better look at the Air Force.

Boys are selected to go to camps at RAAF bases during the holidays. These are really good camps, and there

is always an opportunity to go for a flight in a military plane.

Leadership is another quality gained by joining the Corps. Yearly exams are held, and after each successful one, you are promoted.

Your attendance is required one night a week for two and a half hours. Fairly regular rifle shoots are held, the guns used being .303s.

So for any of you teenagers who are always moaning about nothing to do, here is something educational and exciting. — "Snips," Orange, N.S.W.

Ten likes

ONE day, as quickly as I could, I wrote down the first ten things I could think of that I liked and disliked. Here are the things that I wrote:

The like list: Losing weight, reading, taking hot baths, bracelets, receiving letters, singing, eating apples, roses, laughing, evening shoes.

The dislike list: Asparagus, being broke, getting up on cold mornings, being plump, savage dogs, hair spray, arguing, my hair, laddered stockings, breaking my fingernails. — Joy Lynach, Hamilton, Qld.

Inglish at skool

THE various subjects studied by third form students at our school are as follows: Jurmyn, Fwench, hysterie, Inglish, sighenze, rafugun, maffs, fiezikal torcha or fiezikal kulcha, siengicing, aht, soeing, howm sighenze, jogrefi, Latyn, Kleva, abht wi? — "De Skolah," Toongabbie, N.S.W.

Adult audience

WHEN the Beatles toured Australia their concerts were greeted with unrestricted enthusiasm from teenagers in general. The manner in which the audience ecstatically cheered and applauded was the cause of much criticism by adults, who were shocked at this "nonsensical" behaviour.

Letters must be signed, and preference is given to writers who do not use a pen-name. Send them to Teenagers' Weekly, Box 7052, G.P.O., Sydney. We pay £1/1/- for each letter used.

BEATNIK



"Like, man, I'm his idea of a supporting cast!"

Yet exactly one year later, when Joan Sutherland revisits our shores, these very adults conduct themselves at the opera in a manner reported by one newspaper as follows: "Bejewelled women clapped, cheered, stamped, and whistled for 20 minutes."

There is really nothing wrong with an audience enjoying itself and demonstrating its enthusiastic approval of the performer. But surely some adults do not have to be so hypocritical in condemning teenagers. — T.C.L., Campsie, N.S.W.

the plays interesting just isn't done.

On the contrary, Shakespeare's plays are remarkably amusing and entertaining, and cater for most people's tastes.

If well acted a Shakespearean play can really come to life and be easily understood and very entertaining. I would like to see more people enjoy Shakespeare. — Nita Gilbert, Beverly Hills, N.S.W.

T.W. "link"

WE live in the outback on a station, and I would just like you to know how much we enjoy reading T.W.

We don't have modern dances at school, and in the holidays don't get a chance to learn them here. But my friends and I have learnt the Cling and other dances from T.W. — "Grateful," Claremont, W.A.

BUDGET AND BEAUTY STRETCHING

● Here are a few hints to lengthen the life of your beauty aids AND your pay packet!

NAIL polish gone thick and unusable? Simply add a few drops of polish remover and shake vigorously. In a few seconds it will be smooth and free-flowing.

Don't throw away that favorite shade of lipstick just because it's worn to the rim. Invest in a lipbrush (2/- at a popular chainstore). It enables you to use up that quarter inch or so below the rim and you also gain a clearer, prettier lipline.

A puff of hairspray will stop that run in your stocking before it spreads into a ladder. It holds firmly and doesn't look as noticeable as an unsightly dab of nail polish.

Fresh, clean puffs minimise powder waste. A thick puff clogged with old powder cannot fluff on a light, smooth coat. Dunk your puffs regularly and economise!

A drawing-pin pressed into a spike heel will work quite successfully for a few days until the heel can be repaired properly.

A smoothing of petroleum jelly on brows allows you to stroke on pencil with a lighter hand. Also applies to pencil eyeliner on rim of upper lid.

And did you know that a light coating of liquid rouge gives young lips a natural dewy look?

— JACQUIE MCGUIRK

PONYTAIL

BY LEE HOLLEY





OVERCOME: Outside the church, Marianne burst into happy tears. There had already been a civil ceremony a month before.



HAPPY: Marianne and John leave for their honeymoon after the reception given at John's Kensington flat by Marianne's mother, Baroness Erisso. They were married at St. Mary's Catholic Church, Knightsbridge. Many of the guests were popular entertainment stars.

Marianne's wedding day

● Informality was the keynote when English singer and mod Marianne Faithfull and Cambridge graduate John Dunbar were married recently. It was a marvellous wedding. The bride wept with emotion — and a fab time was had by all!

AT LEFT: Marianne sits with her favorite wedding present. Behind her, from left, are the best man, Peter Asher (brother of Jane Asher, who is engaged to Beatle Paul McCartney); Marianne's father, Dr. Glyn Faithfull; John Dunbar; and her mother, Baroness Erisso. **AT RIGHT:** Playful, Marianne feeds a delicacy to Gordon Waller, of the well-known Peter and Gordon pop team.



THE CLASSICS

BACH: Suites for Cello.

PABLO CASALS, who is now approaching ninety, is one of the legendary musical performers of this century. When he was at the height of his powers he was acclaimed not merely as the greatest cellist but as the greatest instrumentalist of his day.

Picking the "greatest" in such a field is a dangerous game, and in sheer technique Casals has perhaps been surpassed by the Russian cellist Rostropovich; but it is certain that few musicians in recent times have captured the imagination and respect of the public as Casals did.

The Record Society has just completed the re-issue of the complete set of Bach's six suites for unaccompanied cello as played by Casals. The third and final disc carries the last two suites, originally recorded in 1938 and 1939, when Casals was in his early sixties and still a supreme performer.

Bach seems to have regarded these suites as a challenge to his skill as a composer and his ability to create fully fleshed compositions from the four strings of the lone cello. They are also a formidable challenge to the skill of the performer, and to some extent to the listener as well.

But for the listener who looks for something more than simple ear-pleasing effects they can be deeply rewarding experiences.

—MARTIN LONG



ABOVE: Marianne, who is 18, shows her engagement and wedding rings. Pop star Millie was one of the guests at the wedding. **BELOW:** A tender moment for John and Marianne at the reception.



JACQUELINES OF ALL TRADES

ROUND
ROBIN

● I see that America has a new and unusual civil rights problem.

IT seems the 1964 Civil Rights Act says an employer can't employ or sack a worker on the grounds of race, color, religion, or nationality.

Also, under the Act, the worker's SEX cannot be a deciding factor in hiring or firing.

The result is that would-be employers no longer can stipulate in their advertisements which sex they want.

The Act allows the employer to point out in an advertisement that the job is "of primary interest to" whichever sex he wants.

But there are loopholes. Nothing can be done if a lass decides that she has a primary interest in being, say, a fireman, and has the qualifications.

And what if a man is interested in being a ballerina?

Why not? If there are equal rights for women, why not equal rights for men?

A full interpretation of the anti-discrimination law causes more problems.

Even songs making demands on a particular sex must be illegal.

A man should now only be able to sing *I Only Have Eyes for You—This Is of Primary Interest to Women*.

And would it be discrimination for some bloke to specify that he wants a girl just like the girl that married dear old Dad?

I must confess, however, that I hope Australia soon adopts similar legislation.

This would give me my big chance to join the girls of the Windmill Revue. Just for kicks, of course.

Robin Adair

Louise
Hunter

Here's

your answer

• Although pen-names and initials are always used, letters will not be answered unless real name and address of sender is given as a guarantee of good faith. Private answers to problems cannot be given.

Meeting people

"I AM a shy, 17-year-old boy who has never been out with a girl. I find it difficult to talk with my mother (a widow) about girls. I do not attend church or any youth clubs and do not know more than a few girls. Because of my general lack of close friends I often become very depressed. Can you please tell me how to overcome my shyness and get to know some girls (and boys)? How many times should a boy take a girl out before she expects a goodnight kiss? Do most girls expect to be picked up in the family car or a taxi, or are most content with public transport?"

"Mister Lonely," S.A.

The only way to get to know more people is to go where they are. You really answered yourself — you SHOULD go to a church or youth club. Then when you get to know a few boys and girls that you like, ask your mother if you can have a party at home. This way you will get to know them better. I can't tell you the exact number of times you should go out with a girl before you kiss her, but it's psychologically clever not to kiss her the first, or even the second, time. After that it's up to you — and her. I would say that most girls in your age group are used to public transport as long as you can accompany them, but on a special occasion a car or taxi would please them.

He's in love

"I AM a boy of 16 and I am hopelessly in love with Little Pattie. This I find is interfering with my schoolwork. I continually find myself daydreaming and I'm doing poor work and failing in small exams. I want to get my Leaving Certificate in order to get a good job. How can I overcome this problem?"

"Lovesick," Vic.

Say to yourself: "I'm 16, I'm nearly grown-up, and it's time I gave up childhood daydreams."

Feeling inferior

"THE boy I am going around with has an inferiority complex even though he is good-looking and has a good personality. This complex is quite depressing for both of us and nothing I say will assure him that I love him just as he is and that he is not inferior to all his friends. He is not brilliant at school, but I know he could pass if he studied harder. He says that he has no incentive for study, but that is just an excuse and, really, he is just lazy. He has to pass this year as his parents will not allow him to continue schooling otherwise. How can I make this clear to him, and how can I help him to overcome his inferiority complex?"

"Jenny," W.A.

If he feels inferior (even though you think he isn't) the cure may be in making him do things that will make him feel more contented with himself. He must be constructive. Point out how silly it is to fail an exam he could have passed and then to complain that he feels inferior. Wouldn't it be better to pass? Then he could at least feel superior about that.

Also ask him to pretend for a while that he is 40 years old and looking back on his life. What would he like to be able to look back on? A failed exam, because he was too lazy to study for a few paltry months? An inability to make the best use of his capabilities because of silly, and unrealistic, feelings of self-pity?

I hope this works.

He blushes

"MY problem might seem very small, but it is worrying me terribly. For no reason my cheeks and ears grow very red and hot and make me uncomfortable and confused when I'm with other people. It is not because of embarrassment, because I am quite confident when I'm with other people."

"Troubled," N.S.W.

A lot of people write in with this sort of worry — some blush, some go "all trembly," some can't think of anything to say, and some talk too much! Despite what you think, these are signs of feeling ill at ease.

Next time you are with people try to remember that they may be feeling a little bit nervous, too. Say to yourself, "His stomach is probably in knots, which must be a lot worse than my red ears," and try to put him (or her) at ease. This way you'll forget your own worry.

Remember, too, that you notice this "affliction" much more than other people do.

If you still get red and hot and people do notice, make some joke about it. I knew a man who was terribly short and who hated going to parties because he was so small and people talked about him. One day he came with a fruit-box, walked into the room, stood on it, and said, "There, that's better." Everyone roared with laughter and he did, too. Once he had shown people he could laugh at himself he felt much better. Once people thought that he didn't care they stopped caring, too.



Want instant refreshment?

Take a big mug



Pop in a tea bag

Add fresh, bubbly-boiling water

Jiggle up and down



Stop when you get to
your strength

Ah! delicious!

And look! no dregs!
drink to the last drop!

NEW
super
strength in
airtight
cartons of
30



SPECIAL BONUS OFFER

of children's 'Illustrated Encyclopaedia of Australia' This lavishly produced 3 volume set plus a Dictionary can be obtained by Lipton Tea drinkers at the BONUS price of 10/6 each, plus 4 Lipton packet ends and 2/- (package and postage) each. Send to Lipton Library, c/- Collins Book Depot, 86 Bourke St., Melb.

#LIP517

*NOT NECESSARY WHERE THE CONTRAVENTS STATE LAWS

MANDRAKE THE MAGICIAN

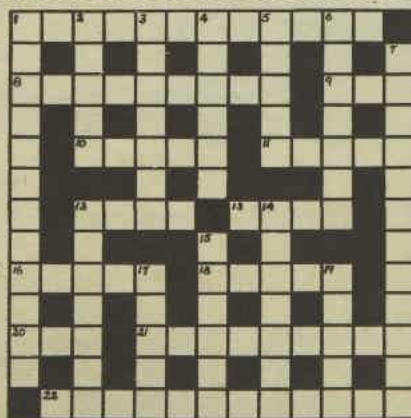
THE STRANGER found in the sea by Mandrake, Narda, and Lothar has begun to talk. He says he is 60,000 years old. He was born near the Arctic Circle. NOW READ ON...



THIS WEEK'S CROSSWORD

ACROSS

1. James Stuart (3, 9).
8. Red is sent for a nonconformist (9).
9. He created a famous raven (3).
10. A hoard (5).
11. Greet a white heron (5).
12. What you have to lay out to get something (4).
13. To be added (4).
16. Slack; to escape you break this (5).
18. Town in Dumfriesshire, Scotland (5).
20. Empires have such keen resentment (3).
21. Was cut off (9).



Solution will be published next week.

DOWN

1. Emblem of minor loyalties around your neck (3, 6, 3).
2. The are not horses, yet they have their jockeys (5).
3. Her sort (anagr., 7) — and, can they talk?
4. Tear to shreds (6).
5. The easiest language to snore in (5).
6. Mere sip can create wide-spread dominions (7).
7. An 'old-fashioned' phrase common in the prefaces of books (6, 6).
12. Car with a hole gives a deadly disease (7).
14. Mad and nearly nautical (7).
15. Occur to a hen with a musically very soft heart (6).
17. Rub out a scer (3).
19. Pertaining to birth (5).



Solution of last week's crossword.

BUTTERICK PATTERNS



3440—Attractive overblouse to wear with proportioned pants. Sizes 31, 32, 34, 36, 38in. bust. Price 5/- includes postage.

3465.—High-yoked, semi-fitted dress with welt seaming at yoke and sleeves. Sizes 31, 32, 34, 36, 38in. bust. Price 6/6 inc. postage.

3436.—Young semi-fitted jacket, slightly A-line dress, front-buttoned blouse. Sizes 31, 32, 34, 36, 38in. bust. Price 6/- inc. postage.

3441.—Long pants, plain or cuffed, and Bermuda shorts for tall, medium, or short. Sizes 24, 25, 26, 28, 30, 32in. waist. Price 5/- inc. postage.

3394.—Waisted dress with fitted bodice and A-flared skirt, self-tie belt. Sizes 31, 32, 34, 36, 38in. bust. Price 6/- includes postage.

3520.—Little girl's playdress and scarf. Applique pattern provided. Sizes 2 to 6X (21, 22, 23, 23½, 24, 25in. chest). Price 5/- includes postage.



BUTTERICK PATTERNS ARE AVAILABLE AT LEADING STORES

Send your order and postal note to: PATTERN SERVICE, P.O. BOX 4, CROYDON, N.S.W.
(N.Z. readers: P.O. BOX 11-084, Ellerslie, S.E.A.) BE SURE TO STATE SIZE.

NAME	DESIGN	SIZE
ADDRESS		



Who ate all Dad's Scotch Finger Biscuits ?

Well, now we know it was the Red Indians!

But the whole family could have been suspected, because everybody loves the good crunchy taste of Arnott's Scotch Finger Biscuits.

Arnott's famous **Biscuits**



There is no Substitute for Quality

What's new in KITCHENS AND BATHROOMS



● This 16-page feature for the home gives the latest news about household appliances -- stoves, sinks, refrigerators, dishwashers, baths, basins, showers, and air conditioners; advice on kitchen planning, including ideas for kitchen layout, hints on storage, choosing materials for work surfaces; decorators' ideas to brighten up your bathroom; and interesting color schemes.



EARLY-AMERICAN STYLE kitchen and family room (above), in the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Melocco, at Vacluse, N.S.W., has a warm informal atmosphere. Kitchen (shown at top) is divided from family room by storage cupboards and workbench, in which wall oven and a set of four gas hotplates are set. Blue and white patterned wallpaper covers the ceiling, with its Canadian red cedar beams. Display shelves and pegboard hold interesting copper, porcelain pieces. Alcove houses telephone and recipe books.

Let Metters do the dishes
for you with this
**WONDERFUL
WORKSAVER**



METTERS' DISHWASHER DRYER
washes, rinses, dries automatically



Your hands never need touch water. Simply stack in the dishes and let Metters dishwasher pre-rinse, wash, clean rinse and dry—all automatically. No more soggy dishmops or dishcloths. Metters dishwasher sterilizes and washes dishes, glass and silverware in water hotter than hands can stand. Metters dishwasher is completely mobile, too. Rolls smoothly on castors and plugs into the nearest power point. Just set and forget and let your Metters dishwasher do the rest.

It's modern . . . it's

METTERS

Do away with washing up!



DISHWASHER in the kitchen of Mr. and Mrs. S. Simons's home at Vaucluse, N.S.W., fits into an alcove beside the wall oven when not in use. Mrs. Simons, who has three young boys, finds the automatic dishwasher saves valuable time when cleaning up after meals.

● No longer a luxury item, the dishwasher is fast becoming an essential appliance. A survey in America a few years ago revealed that in a family of four, the average mother would wash about 2,500,000 dishes in her lifetime at the rate of 46,000 pieces a year. To ease this burden, designers have planned a fully automatic dishwashing unit which will hold a normal day's dishes for an average family. It needs no costly installation or extra plumbing—just a power-point and a hot-water tap with a filter. The unit, which is movable, has its own element which will keep washing water at a constant temperature. While you do other chores or just relax with a cup of coffee, the unit washes, rinses, dries the dishes, then switches itself off—all you do is put them away.



SMALL kitchen planned for the dishwasher to fit in between sink and workbench. It is in the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Hall, at Seaforth, N.S.W. The unit automatically washes, rinses, dries, and switches itself off. Thermostat keeps water at a constant temperature.

PLEASANT color scheme, easy-to-clean surfaces, and a well-planned layout are all features of kitchen (right) in the home of Mr. and Mrs. K. Sullings, at Cymea, N.S.W.



How to plan your own dream kitchen

SHE spends a minimum of six hours a day preparing meals, cutting lunches, cooking, cleaning, and washing up.

It is desirable, therefore, that her kitchen is geared not only to maximum efficiency but designed to give her bright and attractive surroundings in which to work.

Happily, in the mid-'60s designers are forgetting the overworked word "functionalism" and the 1965 kitchen again combines working efficiency with the informal features of a family living-room.

Kitchen appliances, gas and electric, which cook, freeze, gobble up the garbage, wash dishes, mince meat, and even produce a perfectly mixed martini, have been invented and improved upon until the kitchen need no longer be the Cinderella of the house but a bright, efficient centre for the whole family.

The secret of a successful kitchen, whether you're starting out with a brand-new one or remodelling an old, lies in careful planning.

Sit down with a pencil and paper and list all the items you would like to have. Then, with budget in mind, prune the list to essentials. Next, take a cold, clear-eyed look at your present kitchen and write down the things in it that annoy you most.

Do you have to bend double to get to the oven? Are you always knocking your head on overhanging doors? Are work areas strategically placed for convenient preparation, serving, and planning of meals?

The main working area should be based on the triangle; that is, the three main working centres from range to sink to refrigerator should form a triangle, neither too far apart nor too close together.

The total of the three sides

● Ask any woman at home where she spends the greatest part of her working time, and in nine cases out of ten the answer will be — "in the kitchen."

of the triangle should not measure more than 22ft.

Surrounding these three major points should be work surfaces, and the sequence should be unbroken by doors or trafficways, thus minimising the risk of collisions, falls, and spillage of hot liquids.

Try to include in your kitchen plan a small corner with a shelf or desk where you can keep cookery books, file household bills, plan menus, and write out shopping lists.

Hazards: When planning kitchens, place doorways to avoid collisions, and doors and windows to exclude draughts which could extinguish a gas jet or blow curtains across a lighted cooker. Floors should have non-slip surfaces.

SHAPE OF KITCHEN: While retaining the concept of a triangular shape for placing main fittings, kitchen designs fall into four main shapes:

U-shape plan: A good design when the family room adjoins the kitchen. One side of the U-shape can act as the divider and serve as an eating centre.

L-shape plan: This provides two walls with free space for an eating area, or play-room for young children. The remaining adjacent walls house storage facilities and workbenches. This design also keeps traffic well away from the working area.

Corridor plan: For a long, narrow room. Space at one end forms the eating area. Working areas along parallel sides of the kitchen are convenient, but the corridor should not be less than 8ft. wide.

Island plan: Eating area is again to one end, but the stove is in the centre of the kitchen, with working surfaces on two sides of it.

APPLIANCES: It is false economy to skimp on appliances, particularly those which will be with you for a long time—the stove and the refrigerator. Work out the maximum you can afford for your kitchen, compile a list of necessities and extras, and then see exactly what you can and cannot afford.

Appliances such as odor extractors and garbage disposers fitted into the sink are infinitely cheaper if fitted at the outset rather than added later.

Choose a reliable brand name that is known for good quality and service.

KITCHENS AND BATHROOMS

STOVE: There are many new models and designs, ranging from the standard, low-oven type to the elevated-oven model and the wall oven with separate set of hot-plates.

Both gas and electric ranges have these new features to make cooking easier and more interesting.

● Five-hour ringer-timer: You can cook a three-minute egg or a five-hour roast; just set the clock and the bell will warn you when the time has expired.

● New wall oven and duplex range has a double oven—both ovens are 20in. wide so that you can cook two meals at different temperatures at the same time.

● An ingenious thermostat control gauges the temperature of the inside of a roast and switches oven off when meat is cooked to perfection.

● Lift-off oven doors for easy cleaning. Oven walls are seamless with rounded corners so no grease will be trapped. Range cooking-top and ver-

tical back are also in one piece.

● Splash-free rotisseries: You can barbecue a chicken—the oven need only be wiped clean.

● Set of hot-plates to fit into a bench top has a hinged lid which lifts up for easy cleaning inside and underneath.

Snap-out elements make cleaning easier.

● New 20in.-wide (inside measurement) wall oven gives extra cooking space for large family dinners.

● An economy-model wall oven requires a space only

grease-laden air through a filter. The clean, fresh air is then recirculated through vents at the top.

The range hood operates independently of the cooker and can be used with any type—electric or gas.

A concealed light under the hood reflects down on the cooking rings, whether the fan is working or not.

REFRIGERATORS: Whether you choose a combined refrigerator and freezer, or separate units, depends on the size of your kitchen, budget, and family.

Better styling has made refrigerators smaller on the outside but roomier inside. Planned allocation of trays and shelves has made available the maximum amount of storage space.

Even egg-racks are removable—if you don't want to store eggs in the refrigerator, you can remove the egg-racks and use them elsewhere. The extra space can be used for other foodstuffs.

Newer refrigerators dispense with the chore of defrosting by doing it all automatically—even disposing of the excess water. The water runs down into a heated tray at the bottom and is "boiled" away. Defrosting occurs every 24 hours, so there is no build-up of frost.

One of the latest designs is a matching 11 cubic ft. refrigerator and freezer, combined with separate doors to either section—a wonderful cool-room pantry for the large family.

LIGHTING: No amount of artificial lighting in the kitchen compensates for large windows which let in plenty of air, light, and sun. If your site has a view, let the kitchen look on to it.

As well as a central light, use localised lighting where possible, particularly over the stove, to save peering into

saucepans. If counters are dark because of overhead cupboards, fit fluorescent lighting underneath the cupboards to illuminate work surfaces.

Each light fitting should operate independently so that light can be concentrated in any part of the room at a particular time.

MATERIALS, COLORS: Durability and easy cleaning are the two major factors in choosing materials for kitchen surfaces.

Semi-gloss paint, washable wallpaper, or one of the decorative plywoods with a tough plastic finish—all easy to clean and maintain—are suitable for kitchen walls.

Decorative tiles also can be used effectively for wall areas likely to suffer grease spatters.

Floors should be easy to clean, easy on the feet, easy on the eye, but resistant to constant heavy wear. There are many hard-wearing resilient coverings on the market—vinyl, rubber, linoleum. Some come backed with rubber or foam for extra resilience.

Ceilings should be washable, particularly if you have no odor extractor, as fumes and grease from cooking rise, and tend to "hang." If possible, sound-absorbent ceilings should be a feature of the kitchen, particularly if the room is also to be a family meal-room. Patterned washable acoustic tiles are now available to tone with your kitchen color scheme.

Counter tops need to be waterproof, washable, stain- and heat-proof, resistant to abrasion, and skid-proof.

Laminated plastics available in long sheets to minimise joints make practical counter tops and can be bought in a wide range of designs and colors.

A slide-away chopping board will help reduce wear and tear on counter tops.

Continued on page 12

The ultimate in modern convenience

DOUBLE OVEN LUXURY

Automatic cooking at its best with two big capacity, 20" ovens. Cook two different meals at the same time, if necessary at different temperatures. Two ovens give you more convenience than ever before. Metters fine craftsmanship brings to your kitchen a heritage of quality in modern, gracious living.

CO-ORDINATED COOKING TOP. Two styles with either three or four simmer-controlled elements and optional Thermal Eye that makes every pan automatic.



Debonair

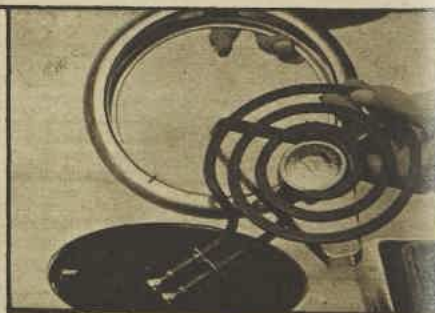
UPRIGHT WITH THE BIG 20" OVEN

Cooks two 9" cakes on one shelf plus a complete family meal on the other. Fully automatic oven, of course, with spatter-free rotisserie. The SWEPT-UP BACK of the porcelain enamel cooking top makes cleaning easy.



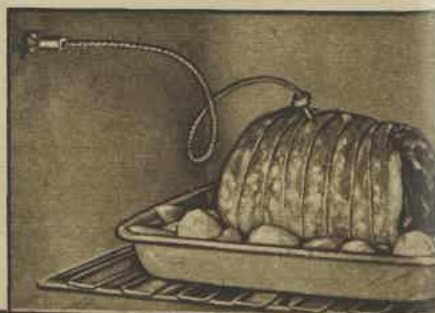
NEW SNAP-OUT ELEMENT MAKES CLEANING SIMPLE

Dress ring, reflector/spillage bowl and the element itself lift out with finger-tip ease for the simplest range-top cleaning ever.



AUTOMATIC ROAST-MINDER

No watching, no waiting, no guesswork. Metters Roast-Minder automatically cooks meat rare, medium, well-done, or any way you like it.





The finest in Styling and Cooking Ease
METTERS DEBONAIR DUPLEX

Eye-level cooking for real convenience PLUS the versatility of two big 20" ovens, in only 24 inches of floor space. This ultra-modern range, with its two completely automatic ovens and separate grill compartment, is equipped with spatter-free rotisserie, snap-out elements and all the features women want most. Here is the ultimate in modern convenience together with the sheer elegance of style that you look for when you choose Metters.



METTERS



All the best cooks use METTERS

...the range with the BANQUET SIZE oven!

Imagine having a range like this in your kitchen. You open the oven door and there's enough space (20" wide) sufficient to cook as many as five dozen scones on a single shelf. Through the observation window you can watch your turkey or two chickens turn a delicious golden-brown on the exclusive "East-West" barbecue. This is a range you'll show off to your friends. Absolutely nothing has been spared in features and design, to make the Debonair GL24 Deluxe the outstanding gas range of our time.



If you prefer the modern, built-in look, the GW92 Debonair Deluxe Wall Oven and Cooking Top provides new freedom in kitchen planning. It features the new 20" Banquet-Size oven, too.



The GC91 Debonair Deluxe Console, Metters' crowning achievement in modern gas cooking, meets the largest family needs. It features a five-hour ringer-timer and time of day clock.



NEW! "East-West" barbecue in 20" banquet-size oven gives greater cooking convenience. "Easy-Lift" handle is provided for spit removal and there's an oven light.



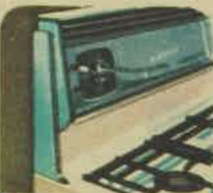
NEW! Giant, smokeless, roll-to-you grill has three-position lever control to raise and lower grilling height. Exclusive stainless steel rack.



NEW! Automatic pilot ignition! So easy... just turn the knob and the burner lights automatically.



NEW! Lift-off oven door makes this the easiest ever oven to clean. "Visulite" double, non-fog oven observation window.



NEW! One-piece streamlined sweep up hob and splash-back. No corners or crevices... just wipe over.



NEW! Five-hour ringer-timer alerts you when your roast is ready or your eggs boiled as you want them. Metters takes the guess-work out of cooking.



NEW! Slide-out, non-tilt oven shelves. No need to put your hand in a hot oven or lift out a heavy pan. Safety lock prevents over-run or tilting.

Metters Gas Ranges are available in LP (Bottle Gas).



"The range with the features women want most"

Here's the dream range with every imaginable feature right at your fingertips... a gas range unsurpassed for sheer, classic beauty. The Debonair GE 995 Elevated, the first choice of cooking experts and gourmets everywhere... The Deluxe models feature automatic Rotisserie, pilot ignition and oven light. Spacious cabinet optional.

Metters Gas Ranges are available in LP (Bottle Gas).



It's modern...it's

METTERS

Debonair

METTERS LIMITED — A DIVISION OF GENERAL INDUSTRIES LTD. • SYDNEY • MELBOURNE • BRISBANE • ADELAIDE • PERTH
The Australian Women's Weekly, August 25, 1965
KITCHENS AND BATHROOMS — Page 7

What's new in
KITCHENS AND BATHROOMS

GAY green-and-white cafe curtains, brightly colored flowerpots, and colored tiles make this kitchen (at right) a cheery work centre for Mrs. K. Smith, of Peakhurst, N.S.W.

COUNTER unit (below) separates kitchen from dining and living area in Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Kerrigan's home at Surfers Paradise, Qld. The elevated range is built into the cupboards.



Pleasant room

● The kitchens shown on these two pages differ in size, shape, and decor, but each is an attractive as well as efficient work centre, geared to the individual needs of its owner. For advice on kitchen planning, choosing appliances and the use of them, see pages 3 and 12.



SMALL kitchen in Mr. and Mrs. A. Comyns's home unit at Coogee, N.S.W., has a large amount of storage space under benches and on walls.

FLAME counters repeat the color of natural bricks in Mr. and Mrs. Ken Fogarty's kitchen at Surfers Paradise, Qld. Mrs. Fogarty designed this room.



ISLAND of hot plate counter in son's kitchen

FAMILY dining area in Mr. and Mrs. Matthews's kitchen has a colonial-style dining suite, wall covered with wallpaper lacquered for protection, and linoleum floor.

ANGLED BENCH in which four hotplates are set gives more workable bench area to the large kitchen (right) in the home of Mr. and Mrs. K. K. Matthews at Longueville, N.S.W.



MAHOGANY cupboards and panelling in Mr. and Mrs. Eric Robinson's kitchen at Surfers Paradise, Qld., are complemented by yellow-and-white blind.



ms to work in

CUPBOARDS in the large kitchen (right) in Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Smith's home at Killarney Heights, N.S.W., are finished with gold-and-white laminated plastic, outlined in gold.



UNIT (above), with its set of four hotplates, is a cooking and snack unit in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jan Wilton at Surfers Paradise, Qld.



The Australian Women's Weekly, August 25, 1960

KITCHENS AND BATHROOMS — Page 9



Debonair
14 CU. FT. TWO-DOOR
REFRIGERATOR/FREEZER
TWO APPLIANCES IN ONE

Full size automatic defrost Refrigerator with every up-to-the-minute feature you could want, plus SEPARATE full-width Freezer that stores up to 105 lbs. of frozen food. Two kinds of food storage for maximum convenience and economy • Exclusive quick-release Ice-maker Tray and storage bucket provide plenty of ice cubes • Separate butter and cheese keeper • Lift-out egg racks • Deep full-width door shelves allow ample bottle storage • Large full-depth crispers • Glide-out shelves for accessibility • Convenient meat keeper. These are just a few of the fine refrigerator features that make Metters the name women look for.

MET

METTERS DEBONAIR REFRIGERATORS

First with the features women want most



Debonair 12 CU. FT. REFRIGERATOR

(Automatic model illustrated.)

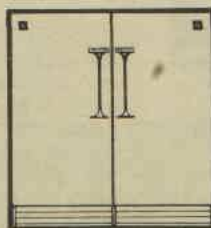
Automatic and De Luxe (standard defrost). Large, family size models with the new high-density insulation provide more storage and yet require only 26" floor width. You'll find the same wanted features in the 11 cu. ft. Automatic and De Luxe models. Whatever your needs, Metters has the right refrigerator for you.



Debonair 11 CU. FT. FREEZER

Here's new convenience in meal-planning, new economy for your food budget. Shop for super-market specials, and enjoy fresh foods at bargain prices all year round. Metters Debonair is the family size freezer that's space-planned to store more—and save more.

TERS



DEBONAIR 11/11 TWINS. Just think of it—22 cu. ft. of combined refrigerator and freezer space in these matching 11 cu. ft. refrigerator and freezer units.



DEBONAIR 5 CU. FT. REFRIGERATOR. Metters Minifridge with many uses. Compact, efficient, perfect for apartments, flats, weekenders, offices and to fit snugly under kitchen worktops.

Cooking with economy

- With a little thought to meal planning and preparation, as well as the correct use of your cooking appliance, you can save money on your gas or electricity bills.

TRAIN yourself to use your kitchen appliances economically. Here are a few hints to remember when using your cooking range.

ELECTRIC RANGE

- Use sets of twin or triple saucepans to cook several vegetables at a time.
- Use kettles, pots, pans, etc., with flat bases which cover the hotplate.
- Don't leave hotplates switched on when not required. As well as wasting electricity, it will ultimately damage heating units.
- Use minimum of water when cooking vegetables so they will cook quickly.

GAS RANGE

- Put pot, pan, or kettle over the burner, then light the flame. Gas delivers heat instantly—and 0.112th of a second after you light the gas the saucepan or kettle is receiving full heat.
 - Turn gas off immediately when you remove a pot.
 - Put food under grill before you light it.
- The latest appliances use only a fraction of the gas consumed by older models. In fact, the older your range is the more gas you will use in heating cast-iron parts in worn burners.

OVEN MEALS

When the oven is alight to cook the main dish, it's economical to make use of the oven heat to cook the whole meal, and even a bar cake for cut lunches or afternoon tea the following day.

Whether your range is gas or electric, make

full use of oven space available. Don't use over-large baking-dish for roasting meat; medium-sized roast of beef, or 3lb. chicken, or chops, cutlets, or shaped meatloaves will each fit into a versatile 11 x 7 x 1½ in. shallow cake tin; baked vegetables can be cooked separately in shallow cake tin. Packing the oven in this way allows space and heat to be used to greater advantage.

Here are two complete menus—one for gas range, one for electric—which you can cook completely in 1 hour:

ELECTRIC RANGE MENU

*Onion and Celery Soup
Pork Chop Casserole
Apple Walnut Cobbler*

ONION AND CELERY SOUP

Four large onions, 2 rashers bacon, 1oz. butter or substitute, 1oz. flour, 1 quart stock, ½ cup sliced celery, salt, pepper to taste.

Peel and slice onions thinly, cut bacon into small pieces. Melt butter or substitute in saucepan, add onions and bacon. Cook a few minutes; add flour, stir well. Add stock and remaining ingredients. Stir mixture until it boils and thickens. Place soup in large casserole, cover, bake 1 hour in moderately hot electric oven (temperature 375deg. F. to 400deg. F.).

PORK CHOP CASSEROLE

Four thick loin pork chops, oil for frying, 1½ teaspoons salt, ½ teaspoon pepper, 1 large can cream-style sweet corn, ½ cup chopped green pepper, 1 tablespoon water, 1 dessert-spoon vinegar, 1 teaspoon soy sauce, 1 dessert-spoon brown sugar.

Heat a little oil in shallow pan. Brown

PLAN YOUR OWN KITCHEN... Continued from Page 3

SPACE-SAVER: There is no need for a kitchen to be large to be adequate for a family's needs. The key to successful kitchen planning is the use of available space. Remember these space-savers:

A serving counter for plates of food on their way to the dining-room and a kitchen buffet for quick snacks, especially useful in a kitchen too small for a kitchen table, or in a larger kitchen where there is an island unit.

A foldaway counter top which allows for more floor space when not in use.

Cupboards built to ceiling level, and others in the dead space over the oven to store pots, pans, and all cooking utensils. A small shelf below the cabinets to hold spice jars.

Sliding doors to leave more space when cupboards are open. Cupboards can be left partly open while you work.

Extra shelves or half-shelves added to standard 3-shelf cupboards to utilise wasted space. Make them adjustable.

STORAGE HINTS: Reduce the amount of handling of heavy equipment such as food-mixers

by storing on benches where they are used.

Store large items in deep drawers instead of shelved cupboards at floor level. Saves on bending down to find items on shelves.

For a large kitchen consider an island counter in the centre of the room for serving or preparing food and cutting down on walking.

Install a wall oven and, on the island counter, a set of hotplates, so it can be used as a cooking and preparation bench.

—Sandra Funnell

chops well on all sides. Arrange in casserole, season with salt and pepper. Combine remaining ingredients, spoon over chops. Cover casserole, bake 1 hour in moderately hot electric oven (temperature 375deg. F. to 400deg. F.).

APPLE WALNUT COBBLER

Three medium cooking apples, ½ cup sugar, ½ teaspoon cinnamon, ½ cup chopped walnuts, 4oz. flour, 1 cup sugar (extra), 1 teaspoon baking powder, ½ teaspoon salt, 1 egg (well beaten), ½ cup evaporated milk, 3oz. butter (melted), whipped sweetened cream.

Peel and slice apples. Arrange in greased ovenproof dish. Sprinkle with cinnamon, sugar, and walnuts. Sift together flour, extra sugar, baking powder, and salt. Combine eggs, milk, and melted butter. Add to dry ingredients, mix to smooth batter; pour over apples. Bake 1 hour in moderately hot electric oven (temperature 375deg. F. to 400deg. F.). Serve with whipped sweetened cream.

GAS OVEN MENU

*Lamb Casserole
Lemon Sponge Pudding
Chocolate Orange Cake*

LAMB CASSEROLE

Two pounds lamb or hogget chops, ½ cup seasoned flour, 3 tablespoons butter or substitute, 2 tablespoons tomato sauce, 1 teaspoon Worcestershire sauce, salt and pepper, 2 cups vegetable or meat stock, 2 sliced

onions, 1 sliced green pepper, 3 tomatoes (cut into quarters), 2 sliced potatoes.

Coat chops with seasoned flour. Fry in heated butter until brown on both sides. Remove, drain on kitchen paper, add remaining flour to pan, stir over heat 1 minute. Add tomato and Worcestershire sauces and stock. Stir over heat until sauce thickens. Season with salt and pepper. Add tomato, onion, pepper, and potato. Simmer gently 10 minutes. Arrange chops in greased casserole dish, pour over gravy. Bake 1 hour in moderate gas oven (temperature 350deg. F.).

LEMON SPONGE PUDDING

Two ounces butter or substitute, ½ cup sugar, juice and rind 1 lemon, 2 eggs, 1 cup milk, 2 tablespoons self-raising flour, 2 tablespoons cornflour.

Cream butter with sugar, add egg-yolks, and lemon rind. Stir in lemon juice. Gradually blend in sifted flour and cornflour with milk. Fold in stiffly beaten egg-whites. Fill into greased ovenproof dish, bake 1 hour in moderate gas oven (temperature 350deg. F.).

CHOCOLATE ORANGE CAKE

Four ounces butter or substitute, grated rind 1 orange, 6oz. sugar, 2 eggs, 8oz. self-raising flour, pinch salt, 2 tablespoons cocoa, 2-3rds cup milk.

Cream butter and sugar until white and fluffy. Add orange rind and eggs, one at a time, beating well after each addition. Fold in sifted dry ingredients alternately with milk. Turn into greased loaf tin, bake 1 hour in moderate gas oven (temperature 350deg. F.).



COMPACT kitchen at left is in the home unit of Mr. and Mrs. O. M. Armitage at Coogee, N.S.W. Up-right range is built into storage cupboards and work-bench. Narrow table is shaped at corners to save space.

Color pictures in this feature by Ron Berg, Keith Barlow, Barry Cullen, Don Cameron, and Bob Anthony.

KITCHEN at right is the same as one at left but has different furnishings. Large squares on the vinyl-tiled floor make this narrow area seem wider. Kitchen is in Mr. and Mrs. Kevin Perry's home unit at Coogee, N.S.W.





SITTING-ROOM (above) in the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Clarkson, at Bellevue Hill, N.S.W., has air-conditioning unit set into the window recess at left. Drapes and roller blind conceal the unit.

AIR CONDITIONING

By SUSAN McCURRICH

● Until fairly recently in Australia air conditioners for the home were placed in the luxury class — nice to dream of, but, in fact, beyond the means of the average householder.

HOWEVER, recent research has changed this outlook.

Here are the pertinent facts about domestic units:

WARM OR COOL? The best way to obtain relief either from very high or very low temperatures is by using mechanical cooling or heating systems; that is, air conditioners.

ONE ROOM OR WHOLE HOUSE? Prospective house-builders should consider air conditioning in the planning stage because the most successful way of cooling a house in summer and warming it in winter is to install a complete unit either in the roof or under the house.

These composite "packaged" units can cope with the needs of the whole house or be cut off in specific areas when not needed.

Although a packaged unit can be installed in an old house, obviously installation costs are reduced if it is done at the time of building.

Single-unit air conditioners are an alternative to over-all air conditioning. Fitted into windows or walls, they are

ideal for temperature control in specific areas.

TYPE OF UNIT. Air-conditioning units are made in four types: they are 1 h.p., 1½ h.p., 1¾ h.p., and 2 h.p. The one you will need is best decided by the expert.

However, as a rough guide, a 1½ h.p. unit would be suitable in a room which has a large expanse of windows facing east, because the heat load from an easterly or southerly direction is not as high as it would be if the same room faced west. If facing west, the room would probably need a 2 h.p. unit.

Other details to be considered are whether the ceiling is insulated, room size, and number of occupants.

COST, INSTALLATION. A 1 h.p. unit costs £220; 1½ h.p. £270; 1¾ h.p. £310; and 2 h.p. £335 (prices vary slightly in W.A. and country districts). These prices do not include cost of installation, which can vary between £10 and £40.

Room units can be installed by the handyman, because the units come equipped with a detailed manual.

Packaged units are more complicated. Their prices

range from £670 to £1390 plus installation cost.

Running costs are low compared with other methods of heating and cooling. The 1½ h.p. unit would cost between 5d and 6d an hour to run whether operating as a heating or cooling system. By comparison, normal room heating with an electric fire would cost approximately 1/- an hour for a comparable amount of heat.

CARE AND MAINTENANCE. Little work is needed to keep units in working order. Be sure the air-filter is clean, close out direct sunlight, and wipe front of unit occasionally with warm soapy water, rinse with clear water, and dry thoroughly.

FACTS AND FIGURES. Housewives will appreciate the benefits derived from dust-free homes. As the air conditioner circulates air, airborne dust is trapped in the return air-filter.

All room units are thermostatically controlled and capable of cooling and heating. The units filter, cool, and dehumidify hot room air and return it to the room—in addition, the units can cool and dehumidify room air and fresh air concurrently, and return the air to the room at high speed.

They are also fitted with an "air-out" section eliminating smoke, dust, and stale air.

For continuous cooling, leave the unit at climate control which is thermostatically controlled at the desired temperature. Should no cooling be required, turn the switch to fan only and room air is drawn in, filtered, and recirculated as clean air.

For winter, units have a rapid maximum heating process and also can warm existing room air, at the same time allowing an intake of fresh air.

UNIT was built into bedroom wall (left) in Clarkson home and is hidden by drapes.

It's like living in spring
all year round with a
METTERS
AIR CONDITIONER



Cooler in summer, warmer in winter. Healthier, more comfortable living with clean, fresh air all year round. Metters automatic "climate control" maintains the exact temperature you set, no matter how high the humidity or how cold and wet outside. The world-famous Tecumseh Sealed Unit has power in reserve to meet the most demanding weather conditions and yet, it's so quiet you'd hardly know it was there. Clean, healthy air means a comfortable home and healthy, happy family living.

It's modern . . . it's

METTERS

BATHROOMS CAN

● The bathroom is usually a small room, although one of the most frequently used. So, whether planning a new bathroom or renovating an old one, the accent should be on compactness and a minimum of detail.

TODAY, even the bathroom fittings are designed to save space and look good.

Baths are streamlined, low in height, and shaped to occupy a minimum of space. One of the newest has a cut-out step and hand-grip to make it safer to step into; a contoured, reclining back for comfort; built-in, easy-to-reach soap recesses.

For a very small bathroom there is a 3ft.-square bath to fit in the base of the shower-recess.

This smaller bath is a good idea for a children's bathroom, too. It is fitted with a handy corner seat which also serves as a footrest.

Washbasins are available in many different shapes and sizes. They range from the pedestal-style basin to the wall-basin and to bench-top units which fit into a vanity counter.

Baths, basins, and shower bases in a variety of colors such as aqua-blue, orchid, grey, pink, turquoise, and primrose, as well as white, can form the basis of attractive color schemes.

"Dial-a-matic" controls keep water at the same temperature, even with a change of water pressure. Just set the dial at the temperature required and the thermostat keeps it there while you shower or bathe. It is a safeguard against scalding, especially where there are children.

A bathroom needs light in every corner. A central ceiling light, with localised lighting over mirrors, will provide adequate lighting at night.

Mirrors need bright light — fluorescent lighting above and below the mirror or fluorescent strip lighting behind an open pelmet above the mirror does away with shadows. Light directed down on to a mirror also reflects a light into the remainder of the room.

For daytime lighting, have as many large windows as possible. High windows or frosted glass will ensure privacy.

Frosted glass windows crossed by clear glass shelves with clear glass sliding doors are novel and attractive. Daylight through the frosted glass will highlight colored glass bottles and jars displayed on the shelves, and will light up the room.

An illuminated false ceiling provides a good overall light — a good idea for an old bathroom with a high ceiling.

Some bathrooms are suitable for screening off every section to enable more than one person at a time to use the bathroom.

Many varieties of screens are available. Grille or lattice work gives an open look to a small bathroom.

Choose surfaces which will stand up to hard wear from heat, steam, and traffic.

Glazed and unglazed ceramic tiles make easy-care surfaces. If your budget allows, you can complement these with patterned tiles for an attractive effect.

There are quite cheap second-hand tiles in unusual patterns to be had at junk shops.

Washable wallpapers, "do-it-yourself" tiling can change a Cinderella bathroom into a charming one at low cost.

Here are a few decorating ideas:

- Use colored or prettily shaped bottles to hold bath-salts, lotions, etc.
- To brighten up a dreary bathroom, use patterned wallpaper, either plasticised or covered with a clear protective varnish.
- Open out your bathroom to a private courtyard. It will make the actual bathroom area larger and will admit more light.
- Tropical plants thrive in steamy places, so use them for decoration.
- Arrange a few framed prints on the wall for added interest.

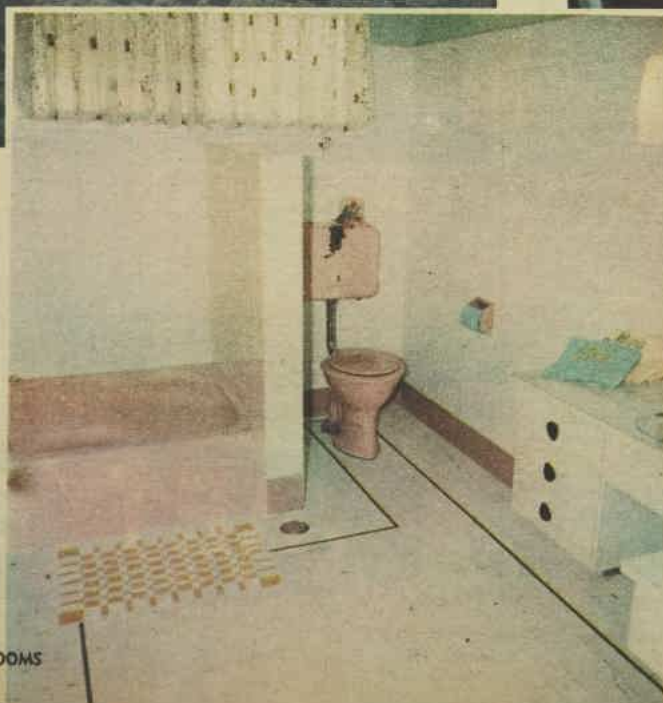
—SANDRA FUNNELL



UNUSUAL color scheme in the compact bathroom in Mr. and Mrs. Norman Hughes's home at East Lindfield, N.S.W., consists of pale coffee-colored tiles complemented by lilac and bright orange bathroom accessories. Shower curtain is two layers of synthetic fabrics—one white, the other lilac. Seat cover is a deeper lilac.



TILED bathroom (above) in blue and white always looks fresh and clean. It is in the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. Lichti at East Lindfield, N.S.W.



CHILDREN'S bathroom (right) in Mr. and Mrs. Sid Williams's home at Currumbin, Qld., has a small, square bath fitted into shower recess. Toilet and bath are divided by a tiled wall.



SPICY BROWN and white are the colors used in the second bathroom in Mr. and Mrs. Eric Robinson's home on the Isle of Capri, Surfers Paradise, Qld. The low bath is surrounded by brown tiles and the vanity basin is set into a white laminated counter.

BE BEAUTIFUL

KITCHENS AND BATHROOMS

LARGE BATH (right) in Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Mead's home at Bellevue Hill, N.S.W., has the latest features — cut-out side and hand-rail for easy access, soap recesses, a contoured, reclining back for comfort.



VANITY COUNTER (above) in Mr. and Mrs. Mead's bathroom (shown at top) is of laminated plastic resembling Australian walnut. Sliding glass panels close off shelves backing the counter under the large mirror.

USE COLOR:

BELOW we suggest several color schemes for your bathroom — you may wish to follow these or vary them to suit your own taste.

Excellent color chart suggestions for schemes for your bathroom and other leaflets setting out types of paint are free at paint stores.

Remember, when choosing a color scheme, don't overdo startling colors, keep large wall areas in one color with white, and use contrasting accent colors in small areas such as accessories.

● Burmese-gold walls, white ceiling, white woodwork and vanity tops, white fittings, white wall tiles, accents in navy-blue or olive.

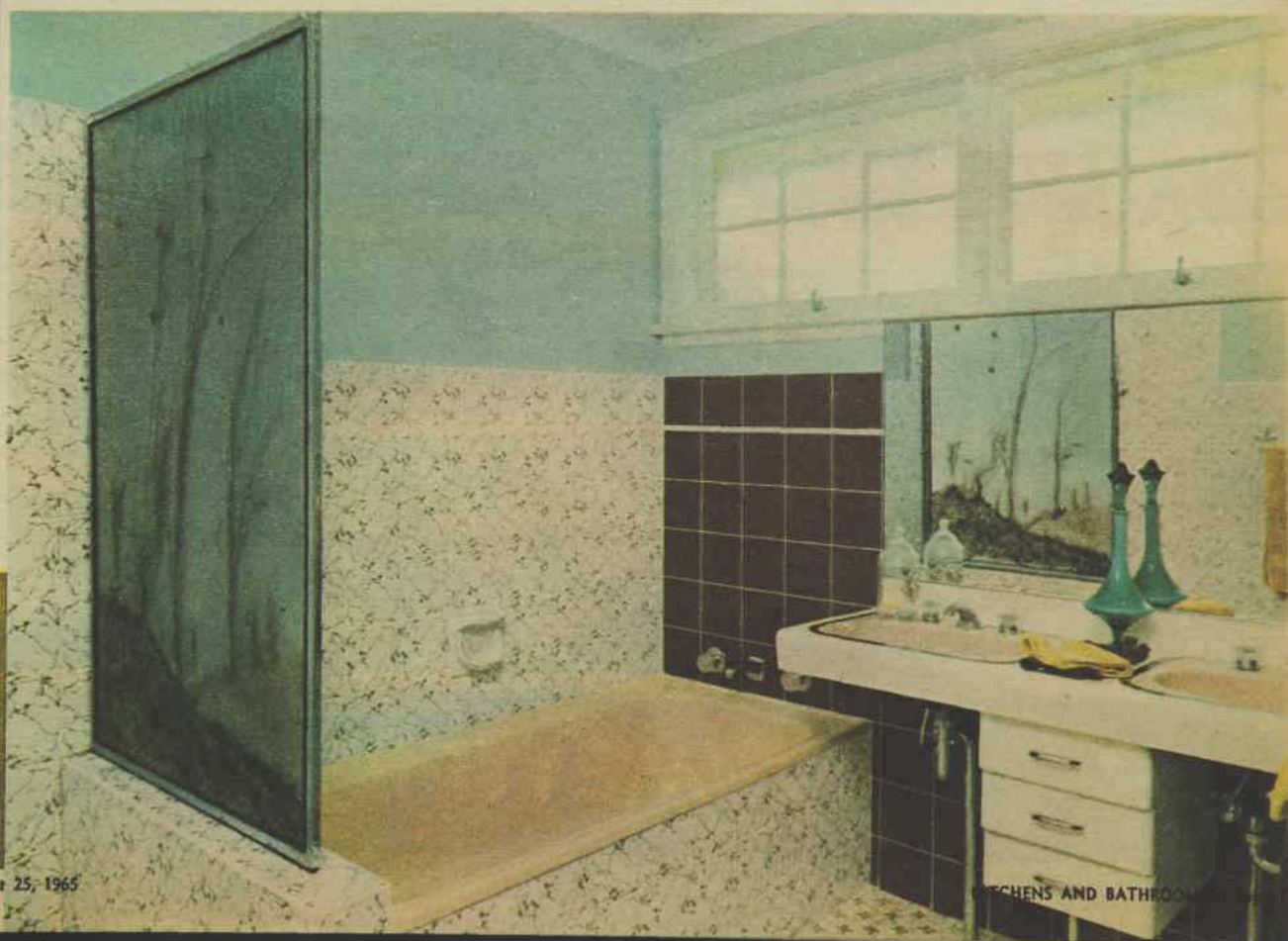
● Lilac walls, white ceiling, white woodwork and vanity tops, lilac fittings, white tiles with a lilac-patterned tile here and there, purple or lilac pattern on a white background for accents.

● Blue-patterned wallpaper on walls, white or blue ceiling, blue woodwork and vanity tops, blue fittings, blue tiles, citron, olive-green, or blue and white striped accents.

● Pale grey walls, white ceiling, woodwork, vanity tops, and fittings, bright yellow tiles, persimmon, brown, or gold accents.

● Grey and white striped wallpaper on walls, primrose ceiling, white woodwork, primrose fittings, white wall tiles, charcoal accents.

SHOWER SCREEN in the bathroom of Mr. and Mrs. K. L. Smith's home at Peakhurst, N.S.W., is of fibreglass inset with imitation fishes, real reeds, shells, and sand. Hopper windows provide light and fresh air while retaining privacy.





Style-conscious women choose

METTERS

Debonair

New shape luxury cast iron bath

Step into the "Debonair." Easy, isn't it? Clever idea that setdown side. Now just lie back and soak luxuriously... feel how perfectly the contour shape supports your back! There's the soap in the twin recesses, right at your fingertips; and the stainless steel hand-grip makes it so much easier to raise and lower yourself. Glad you agree "Debonair" is the most beautiful bath! Finished in stain-resisting, porcelain enamel, seven decorator colours. Two sizes, 5' and 5'6".



METTERS NEW "CAROLA" 5' AND 5' 6" CAST IRON BATH
You'll love bathing in the glamorous "Carola." Its exclusive "taper shape" with longer back-slope and curved sides provides more bathing freedom and comfort.



METTERS "LUXURY" BATH. If you prefer the more conventional lie back and stretch out shape, you will be delighted at the comfort and convenience of the handsome "Luxury" 5' or 5' 6" life-long cast iron bath.



METTERS SQUARE BATHS. Metters Square Baths are ideal for small bathrooms. Modern in design with the handy corner seat, they are available in three space-saving designs in cast iron.



It's modern... it's **METTERS**... baths and basins

The Australian

WOMEN'S WEEKLY

presents

A complete guide to . . .

Wedding Etiquette

● Every girl dreams of a perfect wedding day—when, dressed in clouds of white, she drifts down the aisle to marry the man she loves . . . This book covers all the etiquette, planning, and preparation needed to make that romantic dream of a perfect wedding come true.

This dress is a Vogue pattern. For details, see page 16.





Here comes the bride . . . the guests murmur, "Isn't she beautiful!" And later, at the reception, they chorus, "What a lovely wedding — we've had a wonderful time!" It all began months earlier with . . .

PRELIMINARY PLANNING



YES, indeed. The bride *was* beautiful: composed and calm and blissfully happy. And the reception *was* wonderful: it went off without a hitch — thanks to careful early planning.

Because the organisation of a wedding *does* require efficient and thoughtful planning, with plenty of time in hand to prevent frayed nerves and physical exhaustion, specially by the bride and her mother.

NAMING THE DAY

Choosing the wedding date is the bride's privilege. She also decides in which church the ceremony will take place.

But these privileges need not be too strictly exercised. A considerate bride will make sure that her fiancé and his family are happy about all arrangements — and give way to their feelings in some matters.

THE CHURCH . . .

- Make certain the clergyman and his church (and organist, if required) are available on the date of the wedding. The bride and her fiancé should go to see the clergyman together.

. . . AND RECEPTION

- Check that the type of reception desired can be arranged. A hotel or hall, or services of caterers, should be booked immediately.

Definite arrangements should be made at least six weeks before the wedding. Allow as much time as possible, because popular reception rooms are often booked months ahead.

BRIDAL BOOK

- The bride may now begin to keep a Bridal Book to record every stage of the wedding.

She can make her own, using a sturdy notebook, or buy one specially bound and printed for the purpose.

In the book the bride records every detail of the wedding arrangements, with a list of guests and their addresses, gifts received and date of acknowledgment. The book will be a souvenir of her wedding day.

THE CAKE

- Order the wedding cake (Sometimes the bride's mother likes to make this herself.)

- If photographs are to be taken, book a photographer.

To prevent a tedious break at the reception while formal photographs are being

taken, arrange to have photographs of the bride and bridesmaids taken at the bride's home (preferably in the garden) before the wedding.

PHOTOGRAPHS

These pictures require posing and careful draping of the dresses, and they need time and care.

A few photographs to include the bridegroom and male attendants can then be taken at the reception without too much trouble.

Some people like to have a photographer present outside the church and at the reception to make a complete record of proceedings.

- See a florist and discuss requirements. Although the bridegroom pays for the flowers, the bride usually decides what they shall be.

- Book wedding cars.

- Book travel and accommodation for the honeymoon.

PASSPORT?

If the honeymoon is to be spent abroad, where a passport is needed, the bride will need a passport in her married name. Apply to a Passport Section of the Commonwealth Department of Immigration — at least two or three months before the wedding.

The bride can collect her new passport personally by producing her marriage certificate, or, if there is no time for this, arrangements can be made for the passport to be sent to the officiating clergyman, who will keep it for the bride until after the wedding. Detailed information on the correct procedure may be obtained from any Passport Section.

AND DON'T FORGET—

- Application to be married must be lodged with the nearest Registrar of Marriages at least seven days before the wedding is due to take place.

Last-Minute Arrangements

One week before the wedding:

- Check all clothes—wedding dress should be ready, perfectly fitted, and waiting! Bridesmaids' dresses should be ready, too.
- Arrange to have friends with cars to be on hand for errands on the wedding day.
- Do as much packing of luggage as possible—uncrushables, shoes, etc.
- Have hair done early on the day of wedding, allowing at least two hours for a rest before dressing.



THE BRIDAL PARTY ... and their duties



The bridesmaids, best man, and groomsmen should be asked as soon as possible — and given the wedding date in plenty of time.

THE bride usually has her sisters or close friends as bridesmaids. The chief bridesmaid (called matron of honor if she is married) may be the bride's sister or a friend.

If the bridegroom has an unmarried sister, she is often asked to be bridesmaid.

The bride may also include two or three small children—flowergirls and pageboys—in her retinue.

Sometimes only children attend the bride. Revived at recent royal weddings, it is a custom that goes far back into history.

This is a pretty idea for an older bride. She selects the attendants from among her nieces and nephews or god-children and those of the bridegroom.

The bride decides what the bridesmaids will wear, though she does not have to pay for the dresses. But she does confer with her bridesmaids to choose a color and style that suits them all.

The bridegroom asks either a brother or a close friend to be his best man. The groomsmen are also close friends.

Ushers are usually selected from unmarried young men friends of both bride and bridegroom. One usher per 50 guests is a general rule.

It is helpful if ushers know one or other of the families so they can recognise guests and conduct them to seats on the appropriate side of the aisle.

THE BRIDE'S FATHER

Apart from paying for almost everything, the bride's father escorts his daughter from their home to the church—he provides the transport—and then takes her down the aisle.

He also acts as host at the reception, and responds to the toast of the bride's parents.

BRIDESMAIDS

The chief bridesmaid is a sort of lady-in-waiting to the bride.

She helps her dress, gives moral support, is waiting in the church porch when the bride arrives and adjusts her veil or dress, arranging the train and so on, before she walks down the aisle.

If possible, it makes a delightful beginning for the bride if all the bridesmaids can dress and leave from her home.

The chief bridesmaid leads the other bridesmaids into the church, stands just behind the bride at the marriage ceremony, taking her bouquet and perhaps gloves from her at the appropriate moment. She signs the register as witness.

At the reception, she hands wedding cake round, and generally helps entertain the guests. The other bridesmaids also help in this way.

It is customary for the bridesmaids to decorate, or help decorate, the church with flowers.

And they usually act as hostesses at pre-wedding teas for the bride.

The chief bridesmaid discreetly reminds the bride when it is time to leave the reception, helps her change into her going-away dress, sees that her luggage is ready, and attends to the wedding clothes that have been discarded.

BEST MAN

The best man has a key position at the wedding. He is a sort of stage manager who makes sure that everything goes according to plan, and in correct sequence.

He sees that the Order of Service leaflets, if any, are sent to the church.

He may be host to a "stag" party for the bridegroom the night before the wedding.

The best man organises the ushers, appointing the chief usher, and tells them their duties.

He is responsible for timing the arrival and departure of cars, and should prepare a timetable (with a copy for those responsible) for getting the bride's party to the church.

He accompanies the bridegroom to the church, stands just behind him during the ceremony, has charge of the wedding ring which he produces at the appropriate moment, hands over fees and tips, and has small change in hand in case phone calls or other unexpected expenses arise.

After the ceremony he is responsible for the cars getting away promptly and in the correct sequence.

He makes certain all guests have transport to the reception, but sees that the

bridal party have time to arrive ahead and prepare themselves to receive the guests.

At the reception it is his privilege to respond to the toast of the bridesmaids; it is his duty to read out telegrams or other congratulatory messages, but only after they have been opened and read first by the bride and bridegroom.

This particular job often requires discretion.

The best man should check with the bride and groom that all messages are to be read. Some "funny" telegrams, although well meant, can be embarrassing.

The best man helps the bridegroom get away after the reception, looks after the discarded wedding clothes, sees that luggage is ready and put in the car or taken to the ship, train or plane, takes charge of any travel tickets and documents and hands them over as the bridal couple leave.

He assists the chief bridesmaid where he can, and after the wedding makes certain that all the chauffeurs of hired cars have been paid.

USHERS

Ushers should arrive at the church at least three-quarters of an hour before the ceremony, in plenty of time for the first guests.

It is their duty to conduct the bridal party and guests to appropriate pews.

Continued overleaf...

WEDDING ETIQUETTE — Page 3



THE BRIDAL PARTY ...and their duties

(Continued from previous page)

The chief usher conducts the mother of the bride, when she arrives, to the front left-hand pew. Close members of the bride's family sit behind her, and behind them sit the guests who are friends of the bride.

On the right-hand side of the aisle the bridegroom's parents sit in the front pew, his close relatives behind them, and so on.

As ushers cannot really be expected to know all the guests and whether they are friends of bride or bridegroom, it is customary for a guest on arriving in church to murmur to the usher "bride" or "groom" and be conducted to the left-hand or right-hand side of the church accordingly.

WHO DOES WHAT—AT A GLANCE

	Bride's Father	Bride's Mother	Groom	Best Man	Bride	Chief Bridesmaid	Ushers	Groom's Father	Groom's Mother
Sees clergyman or registrar			X		X				
Issues invitations		X							
Acknowledges gifts					X				
Order of arrival at church	6	4	2	2	6	5	1	3	3
Show guests to seats							X		
Takes ring to church				X					
Holds bride's bouquet during ceremony						X			
Procession order after ceremony	4	3	1	2	1	2		3	4
Reception receiving line	2	1	5		5			4	3
Toast to couple	An old friend of the family, the clergyman, or a distinguished guest								
Reply to toast			X						
Toast to b'maids			X						
Reply for b'maids				X					
Reads telegrams				X					
Acknowledges telegrams (later)					X				

IN DAYS OF OLD...

They say knights were bold. That's as may be—but the "best man" at a wedding certainly was bold.

He had to be.

He had to be strong and heroic and handy in a fight; his main job was to help the prospective bridegroom capture his chosen bride.

And he was called the "best" man because he was the best escort and protector available.

As civilisation crept on into the world, men no longer captured their women (not so obviously, anyway). But they still had to be pretty careful on the day of the wedding in case some envious rival carried off the bride.

So the bridegroom was attended by a "best man," who was armed, alert, and ready to defend the bridal pair.

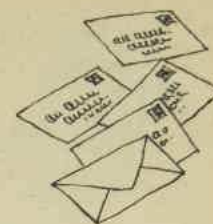
Some men, however, were not the best; times were rough, and brides, it seemed, were even less safe under such dubious protection.

It was then that bridesmaids were introduced to support the bride, and the best man confined his helpful activities to the groom—in a role that has become progressively less demanding and more pleasant.



INVITATIONS

It is customary for the invitations to be sent out at least three weeks, preferably a month, before the wedding. They should all be posted at once.



WHEN the size of the wedding is decided, a guest list is prepared in consultation with the bridegroom and his parents — but the bride's parents, who are obliged to pay for it, have the final say.

Formal invitations (see sample below) are printed or engraved in silver or black on white good-quality paper.

A reliable printing firm will advise correct wording of formal invitations, but it is as well to know what is correct.

Envelopes should be addressed by hand and, in the case of a married couple, to Mrs. . . . , with Mr. and Mrs. . . . shown on the invitation itself.

Here is the accepted form for a wedding invitation:

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. B—
request the pleasure of the company of
at the marriage of their daughter
Jane Mary
with
Mr. Richard L—
at
St. Jude's Church, Randwick,
on Saturday, June 19, at 4.30 p.m.
and afterwards at
"Fairy Glen," Main Road, Randwick.
Long Street, Randwick. R.S.V.P.

Formal invitations should be sent to all guests, including the parents of the bridegroom, bridesmaids, and other members of the bridal party.

The invitation is issued by the bride's

parents. If one parent is dead, then the widower or widow will send the invitation in his or her name only.

Sometimes the bride has a stepmother or stepfather. In the former case, the invitation would be issued as—Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Turner request the pleasure of the company of . . . at the marriage of his daughter Rosemary, etc.; in the latter—Mr. and Mrs. Brian Brown request the pleasure of the company of . . . at the marriage of her daughter Rosemary Surname.

If the bride's parents are divorced, the invitation will be issued by the parent with whom she has made her home.

If both parents are dead, an older brother of the bride and his wife (or sister and her husband) may act as host and hostess, or the duty may fall upon an aunt or other older relative of the bride. The invitation will then be issued in the names or name of the host or hostess.

If the bride is a widow, but living at her parents' home, the invitation may be sent in the ordinary way.

If, however, she is married from her own house, she may send the invitation in her own name, as follows:

Mrs. Marjorie Smith
requests the pleasure of the company of
on the occasion of her marriage with
Mr. John Brown
at St. Oswald's Church, Glen Iris,
on Monday, July 5, at 5 p.m.,
and afterwards at "Oakland," Glen Iris.
27 Tall Street, Glen Iris. R.S.V.P.

Invitations are issued for both the church and reception. Sometimes, however, the bridal pair choose to have a quiet family church ceremony, with a large reception later. In this case the invitation would read:

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas T—
request the pleasure of your company
at the wedding reception of their daughter
Rosemary
and
Mr. Timothy L—
at "Beechwood," Long Road, Strathfield,
on Wednesday, June 16, at 5.30 p.m.
14 Short Road, R.S.V.P.
Strathfield.

If the wedding will be quiet and simple, an informal invitation would be suitable. An informal wedding is sometimes held if there has been a recent death in either family, if the couple are older, or if they just do not want any fuss.

Here is a sample of an informal letter of invitation, which should also be sent at least three weeks beforehand:

Dear Margot,
Bob and I are being married
in St. Philip's Church, Church
Hill, on Monday, May 17, at
11.30 a.m. We are having
only family and our closest
friends, and I do specially
want you to be there. I hope
this will be possible, and that
you will join us for a luncheon
party at the Rainbow Hotel
afterwards.

Sincerely,
Jean.

To make the invitation more formal, the bride's mother could write the letters.

Replies by guests should be handwritten, and should correspond with the style of the invitation—that is, formal or informal—and should be sent within a week.

THE GUESTS REPLY . . .

A correct acceptance, handwritten to a formal invitation, would read:

Mr. and Mrs. E. Johns have much pleasure in accepting Mr. and Mrs. B—'s invitation to the marriage of their daughter Jane Mary to Mr. Richard L— at St. Jude's Church, Randwick, on Saturday, June 19, and afterwards at "Fairy Glen," Main Road, Randwick.

If an invitation cannot be accepted a reason for refusal may be given.

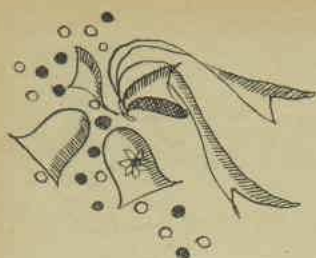
This is the correct way to refuse:

Mr. and Mrs. E. Johns thank Mr. and Mrs. B— for their invitation to the marriage of their daughter, Jane Mary, with Mr. Richard L— on Saturday, June 19, but regret that owing to (absence from the city—illness—a prior engagement) they are unable to attend.

If the host and hostess are close friends, the last part could be altered to read " . . . they are unable to have the pleasure of being present."

● If it is proposed to have an Order of Service and Hymn Sheet specially printed for the occasion, these should be ordered at the same time as the invitations.

The bride chooses the hymns and the music for the marriage service. She should discuss these with the organist.



Let's talk about money in:

WHO PAYS— —AND FOR WHAT



BRIDE'S PARENTS AND

BRIDE:

The bride's parents pay the main expenses of the wedding. These include the invitations, floral decorations in church and at the reception, transport of bride and bridal party to the church.

They pay for the reception — including the wedding cake and all drinks, for photographs, and other incidental wedding expenses such as the announcement of marriage in newspapers.

By tradition the bride's parents also buy the bride's trousseau. But nowadays, with most girls earning their own living, the bride usually provides her own trousseau of clothes and household linen.

Most brides like to buy a present for their future husbands to mark the occasion. If he is to wear a wedding ring she will buy that also.

BRIDEGROOM:

The bridegroom buys the wedding ring and a gift for his bride, often jewellery of some sort; presents for the bridesmaids, best man, and groomsmen.

The bridegroom pays the registrar's marriage fee. He also pays fees of clergymen, organist, and provides a tip for the verger or other church attendant. These last fees are handed over by the best man, with the money in envelopes for him to handle easily.

The bridegroom pays for the bouquets of bride and bridesmaids, for the posies for the bride's mother and his own mother, for buttonholes to be worn by the best man, groomsmen, and ushers.

He pays for transport for himself and the best man to the church; and for the bride, bride's parents, bridesmaids, and groomsmen to the reception.

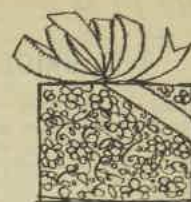
AT A GLANCE ...

	Bride's Father	Groom	Bride	Bridesmaids
Licence		x		
Church Fees		x		
Organist		x		
Choir		x		
Verger		x		
Wedding Ring		x		
Invitations	x			
Bride's car to church	x			
Car in which couple leave		x		
Church flowers	x			
Bride's dress	x			
Bride's bouquet		x		
Bridesmaids' dresses				x
Bridesmaids' bouquets		x		
Attendants' presents		x		
Photographs	x			
Reception and Cake	x			
Honeymoon		x		



SHOWER TEAS

Pre-wedding gift teas for the bride add to the fun and excitement of getting married — and help stock the house, too



THE teas are given by the bridesmaids or other old friends — never by members of the bride's or bridegroom's family.

The custom of giving "shower teas" originated in the United States in the pioneer days, when goods were short and neighbors and friends rallied round to help the bride stock her kitchen cupboards with preserves and other useful items.

Nowadays, with most girls working, teas are held in the evening, with supper replacing the traditional afternoon tea, or on a Saturday afternoon.

If a girl wishes to give a tea, she tells the bride and decides with her on a suitable date.

The hostess can make out a guest list for the bride's approval; they can draw up a list together; or the bride can supply a given number of names.

It is quite acceptable for the bride to have invited people the hostess does not know. After all, she is entertaining for the bride and not for herself.

The bridesmaids are invited to all the teas. Usually the bride's mother and any sisters are also invited to the parties, at least to one of them. And it is a thoughtful gesture if one of the hostesses, possibly a close friend of the bride's family, invites one or two of the bride's mother's close women friends or an aunt of the bride.

If there were such older women present, the hostess's mother would help entertain them.

If there are to be several parties, the same people should not be asked to more than one or two.

It can become quite embarrassing financially to a guest if she finds herself having to buy several "tea" gifts in addition to a wedding present.

It is usual for the hostess to ask the bride what kind of tea she wants, although some do keep it as a surprise.

Then, the hostess should make certain that the type of gifts will fit in with the bride's requirements, likes, and dislikes. She would need to be a hostess who knows the bride very well.

The hostess, when inviting the guests, may mention the bride's color scheme as a guide to selecting a gift.

Gifts should never be elaborate or expensive.

Traditionally, gifts at showers are given anonymously, all the parcels being placed in a basket or box and selected at random to be opened by the bride. But it has become usual now for guests to attach a card of good wishes bearing their name.

To avoid doubling up, it is as well for guests to check with the hostess, who may have an idea of what is being given.

It is wrong to invite casual acquaintances to pre-wedding teas, with the obligation to bring a gift.

The bride is not obliged to write "thank-you" letters for pre-wedding tea gifts unless sent by someone who has been unable to attend the party.

It is courteous, however, for her to write and thank the hostess.

The most traditional pre-wedding party is the kitchen tea, but nowadays all kinds of parties are given.

Here are a few suggestions:

PANTRY TEA: Pantry goods would also be given at a kitchen tea, but, specifically, would consist of food in jars, tins, or packages — anything from practical commodities to the kind of thing a housewife wouldn't buy every day, like truffles or pate.

BATHROOM TEA: Pretty washer and hand-towel sets, shower cap, bathmat, soaps (luxury brands and guest tablets), bath essences, backbrush.

LINEN TEA: Teatowels, aprons, tablemats, small breakfast cloths, guest towels (also included in **BATHROOM TEA**), flowered pillowslips, traycloths.

WARDROBE TEA: Something practical, like moth-repellent spray, plastic cover-alls, clip-hangers for skirts, or something pretty, like covered coathangers, perfumed sachets, pomander balls.

HANDKERCHIEF T E A : Handkerchiefs for the groom could be also included.

CUP AND SAUCER TEA: Make up either a tea or coffee set by having everyone bring a cup and saucer.

BREAKFAST TEA: Egg-cups, toast rack, breakfast cups, plates, bowls, butter dish, salt and pepper shakers (this would be a chance to make up a matching set of china), jar of honey, marmalade.

When parties are held in the evening, the men are often asked, too.

In this case the gift would be something suitable for both bride and groom.

Here are some ideas:

CELLAR PARTY: Bottle openers (there are some ingenious new pressure types available), coasters, fancy ice-cube freezers, glasses, beer mugs, swizzle sticks, cocktail sticks, ice-cube tongs, lemon knife, jar of olives.










GARDEN PARTY: Weeding fork, trowel, gardening gloves, watering can (large one for outside, small for indoor plants), tubs or pots for plants, rake for leaves, hard broom, garden scissors, pruning shears, pest killer.

PAPERBACK PARTY: Books on cooking, gardening, carpentry, mixing drinks, party games, household almanac (with handy everyday facts), or books on hobbies the couple are known to enjoy.











HANDYMAN (or WOMAN) PARTY: Everyday tools such as hammers, pliers, scissors, or any other handy gadgets, spare electric light bulbs, paint brushes or roller, work gloves.

BARBECUE PARTY: Unbreakable plates, cups, knives and forks, long-handled fork, fun apron for the chef, gay paper table-napkins, peppers and salts, jar of French mustard.

WHAT TO WEAR AT A FORMAL WEDDING and...

THE BRIDE	THE ATTENDANTS	THE BRIDEGROOM	THE MOTHERS	THE GUESTS
<p>DAYTIME and EVENING: White or pastel-colored floor-length dress, long or short train. Matching shoes. Veil (length is optional) attached to bridal headdress. White gloves; length depends on sleeves. Bouquet or prayer book.</p> 	 <p>DAYTIME: Long or short dress; matching shoes. Small hat or headdress. White gloves (length depends on sleeves). Bouquet. Flowergirl: Ankle-length dress, simple headdress and posy, buckle shoes or pumps. Page boy: Black pants, frilly white shirt. White socks and black shoes.</p>	 <p>DAYTIME: Morning suit, white shirt, white stiff collar, grey tie, black shoes and socks, white carnation OR grey or blue lounge suit, white shirt, grey or blue tie, black shoes, grey or blue socks. Red carnation boutonniere. No gloves. • All the men in the wedding party should dress alike.</p>	 <p>DAYTIME: Street-length dress, dress-and-jacket, or dress-and-coat. Small hat, shoes, handbag, and gloves to match or harmonise. Corsage or bouquet.</p>	 <p>DAYTIME: Same as for "informal daytime" — but ensemble made in a more dressy fabric, like chiffon, lace, or silk taffeta.</p>
	 <p>EVENING: Short or floor-length dinner-type dress with evening headdress (such as floral arrangements or hair bow or jewel ornaments). Shoes to match color of the dress. White gloves. Bouquet or corsage.</p>	 <p>EVENING: Black or midnight-blue tailcoat, matching trousers. White waistcoat, tie, and shirt; black shoes and socks. White carnation. Equally correct, but not so formal: Dinner jacket, black tie, white tuckered shirt (or plain white pique shirt); black shoes and socks. Red carnation boutonniere.</p>	 <p>EVENING: Short or floor-length dinner dress, small matching hat, matching shoes. Pale beige or white gloves and bag. Simple bouquet or corsage. The recent trend is to floor-length dresses.</p>	 <p>EVENING: Short or floor-length dinner-type dress with evening headdress, such as a hair bow, jewel ornament, or veiling arrangement. Gloves and shoes to match or contrast with dress.</p>

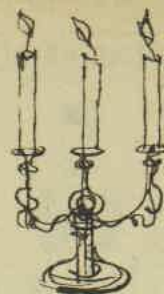
... WHAT TO WEAR AT AN INFORMAL WEDDING

THE BRIDE	THE ATTENDANTS	THE BRIDEGROOM	THE MOTHERS	THE GUESTS
 <p>DAYTIME: There are three acceptable outfits — street-length dress, or a dress and matching jacket, plus a small hat; white or pastel-colored floor-length dress (no train) with shoulder veil and simple headdress. Accessories to tone or contrast. Corsage or small bouquet.</p>	 <p>DAYTIME: Short dress, dress and matching jacket, or dressy suit; small, pretty hat. Shoes, handbag, and gloves to complement ensemble. Corsage or simple bouquet. (At an informal wedding, the bride is the only one who wears a long dress.)</p>	 <p>DAYTIME: Dark blue or dark grey lounge suit, white shirt, grey or blue tie, black shoes, navy or grey socks. Dark red carnation. Gloves are not worn with a lounge suit.</p>	 <p>DAYTIME: Street-length dress, jacket dress, or dress-and-coat ensemble; small flowery hat. Handbag, gloves, and shoes to tone or complement ensemble. Small corsage or simple posy.</p>	 <p>DAYTIME: Street-length dress, jacket dress, or suit; small, gay hat. Gloves, shoes, and handbag to complement ensemble.</p>
 <p>EVENING: For a "bridal" look — a simple floor-length dress in white (no train), with a short circular veil. OR — street-length cocktail dress or dressy suit; small hat. Shoes to match dress. White gloves. Simple bouquet.</p>	 <p>EVENING: Short cocktail or afternoon dress; hair ornament or hair bow. Shoes to match dress. Pale gloves. Simple corsage. (The bride is the only member of the wedding party who is correctly dressed for the occasion in a floor-length dress.)</p>	 <p>EVENING: Dinner suit, black tie, white shirt (pleated or plain pique), black shoes, black socks. Dark red carnation. OR dark blue or grey suit—see the full details above.</p>	 <p>EVENING: Short cocktail or afternoon dress. Small hat to tone. Shoes to match dress. Pale or white gloves. Corsage.</p>	 <p>EVENING: Short cocktail or afternoon dress; small, gay hat. Shoes, bag, and gloves to tone.</p>



The planning and anticipation are over . . .
The preparation and the work are finished . . .
NOW—

THE WEDDING DAY IN THE CHURCH . . .



ARRIVAL ORDER

The BRIDEGROOM and BEST MAN are the first at the church. They leave the bridegroom's home together, and should arrive 15 minutes before the ceremony is due to begin.

They wait in the vestry. Then, when the head usher tells them that the bride has arrived, they move into the church. Or they may sit together in the front pew on the right-hand side, standing up and moving forward when the bride arrives.

The BRIDE'S MOTHER arrives about five minutes before the ceremony, often escorted by a son or brother. She is conducted by the head usher to her seat in the front left-hand pew.

Next to arrive at the church are the BRIDESMAIDS, who wait for the bride in the church porch.

The BRIDE is last to arrive (about two minutes before the ceremony), escorted by her father, or, in his absence, by the relative or family friend who is to give her away.

DOWN THE AISLE . . .

Some brides send their bridesmaids, led by the chief bridesmaid, down the aisle first. The bride then follows on her father's right arm.

This form of progress does emphasise the climax of the bride's arrival.

Or the bride and her father may lead the way.

At the head of the aisle the bride's father leaves her at the left side of the bridegroom and steps back a pace or two so that he is behind and to the left of his daughter.

The chief bridesmaid's position is similar, but nearer to the bride.

The other bridesmaids and groomsmen, if any, move to their places behind, and to the sides of, the bride and groom.

So that all this may proceed smoothly and gracefully it helps to hold a wedding rehearsal a few days beforehand.

Permission should be sought from the clergyman of the church and arranged with the verger or other attendant.

THE SERVICE

When the clergyman asks "Who giveth this woman?" the bride's father steps forward to reply, then moves quietly away to join his wife in the front left-hand pew.

At this point it is usual for the chief bridesmaid to step forward and take the bride's bouquet, then return to her place. (Some clergymen prefer the bridesmaid to take the bouquet before the ceremony begins.)

If the bride is wearing short gloves, she will remove the left-hand one and hand it

with her flowers to the chief bridesmaid. Or she may have arrived with her glove already turned back.

A bride does not wear her engagement ring on her left hand going to the altar. Instead she can wear it on the other hand or leave it off and arrange for its return to her in the vestry.

THE RING

When the wedding vows have been repeated, the best man produces the wedding ring and places it on the prayer book held open by the officiating clergyman.

The bridegroom picks it up and places it on the left-hand third finger of the bride as the clergyman pronounces "With this ring I thee wed."

Having exchanged their vows, the bride and bridegroom may kneel side by side at the chancel steps, or follow the clergyman to the altar to kneel and receive his blessing, and wait while he delivers a brief address.

IN THE VESTRY

The clergyman then moves to the vestry, followed by the bridal couple, the chief bridesmaid on the best man's left arm,

the parents, and other members of the bridal party.

In the vestry the couple sign the marriage register, with the chief bridesmaid and best man (provided they are over 21) as witnesses.

The chief bridesmaid returns the bride's bouquet, lifts her veil, and straightens her train.

The best man now hands over the fees of clergyman and verger, and collects—or arranges to collect later—any hats or coats left by bridegroom and himself.

LEAVING THE CHURCH

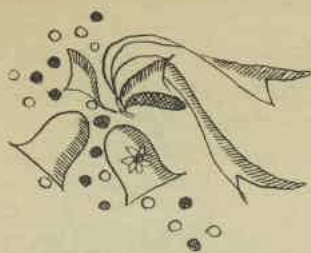
The bride takes the bridegroom's left arm and they emerge to lead the procession down the aisle. Behind them come the chief bridesmaid on the best man's left arm, the bridesmaids and groomsmen, the bride's mother with the bridegroom's father, and the bridegroom's mother with the bride's father, close family and friends following immediately with other guests bringing up the rear.

Guests or congregation should not leave the church before the bridal party.

If the best man's schedule is working with clockwork precision, the cars are lined up in correct order ready to leave promptly for the reception.

The bridal couple go first, then the bridesmaids and groomsmen, followed closely by the parents of the bridal couple.

THE WEDDING DAY



The ceremony is over —
NOW

the bridal party waits to receive the guests

AT THE RECEPTION



FIRST in the reception line, waiting outside the reception room or at the top of the stairs, is the bride's mother (as hostess) with the bride's father beside her.

Next to him is the bridegroom's mother, with the bridegroom's father at her left.

It is customary for the bride to stand next, with the bridegroom beside her.

The chief bridesmaid may also stand in the line; other bridesmaids usually mingle with the guests.

At a large reception there may be some guests whom the bride's mother does not recognise.

In this case it is an idea for the chief usher to stand near the top of the line and ask guests' names so that he can present them to the hostess; and so on.

The bride and bridegroom introduce their friends to each other; she introduces the bridegroom, he presents his friends to the bride.

The bride and bridegroom may receive congratulations as a couple, but on his own the bridegroom is congratulated and the bride is offered good wishes for happiness.

When all the guests have arrived, the bridal party mingle with them for a while,

usually for half to one hour, before the meal.

If the reception is at the bride's home, the guests may at this stage look at the presents if they are displayed.

THE BREAKFAST

When the wedding breakfast is announced, the bride and bridegroom lead the way to the main table.

The most popular style of breakfast for a large wedding is a sit-down one with a long top table for the bridal party, with separate tables seating six to 12 guests.

For a smaller wedding of 30 to 40 guests it is convenient to sit the guests at two long tables forming a U-shape from the main table.

There is no set rule for the style of breakfast. A very small wedding party may sit round one large table. Or it may be a buffet breakfast with a table for the bridal party if desired. There should, in this case, be plenty of chairs about for those who wish to sit down.

If all guests are to be seated, it is usual for the hostess to set place names, putting closest relatives and friends near the top table.

She should attempt also to place together people who have common interests and put guests on their own with suitable partners.

WHO SITS WHERE

The bride and bridegroom sit in the centre of the main table, the bride on the bridegroom's left.

It is then customary for the best man to sit next to the bride, with the chief bridesmaid next to the bridegroom.

A groomsman sits next to the chief bridesmaid, and the second bridesmaid next to the best man. If there are more than four attendants, the man/woman pattern is repeated.

The parents sit beyond the bridal party on either side. Strictly, the bride's mother should sit on the bridegroom's side with the bridegroom's father, and vice-versa. But, on this sentimental occasion, it is customary and acceptable for the bride's parents to sit together on the bride's side, and the bridegroom's parents together on his side if they wish.

The officiating clergyman may also sit at the main table if there is room or at the nearest place to it.

TOASTS

After the meal, the Master of Ceremonies (who has been appointed by the host or hostess) calls for order and proposes the Loyal Toast.

It is usual nowadays to keep toasts to a minimum, with the Loyal Toast being followed by one only—to the bride and

bridegroom. No matter how large or small the reception, it is proper, if any toast at all is to be proposed, to honor "The Queen" first.

During proceedings, the Master of Ceremonies is addressed as "Mr. Chairman."

In the absence of a Master of Ceremonies, if the reception is a small one, the Loyal Toast may be proposed by the officiating clergyman or by the father of the bride or bridegroom.

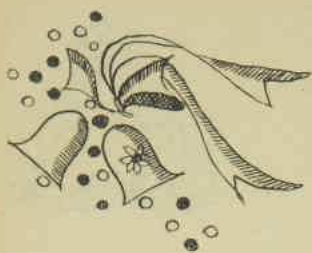
If the full round of toasts is desired, here is the order:

1. Loyal Toast—"The Queen" proposed by the Master of Ceremonies. No speech and no reply.
2. The bride and bridegroom. Proposed by the officiating clergyman, an old friend of the family, or by the most distinguished guest. Responded to by the bridegroom.
3. The bridesmaids. Proposed by bridegroom and responded to by the best man.
4. The parents of the bride. Proposed by a relative or old family friend. Responded to by the father of the bride.
5. Parents of the bridegroom. By a relative or old family friend. Responded to by the father of the bridegroom.

Continued overleaf . . .

THE WEDDING DAY

AT THE RECEPTION (cont.)



(From previous page)

All except those whose health is being proposed rise and drink to the toast.

SPEECHES

The Master of Ceremonies, or whoever organises the toasts, should tactfully suggest to speakers that they keep their speeches as brief as possible. Gifted speakers are rare, and a lengthy speech can become tedious to listeners.

Speeches need not be too formal. But they certainly should be to the point.

It is the long and rambling speeches of the past that have made wedding toasts so unpopular today.

This is the type of speech that would be suitable and adequate for the toast of the bride and bridegroom:

"Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen:

"It is my privilege and pleasure to propose the health of the young people we have seen married today. I have known them both since their childhood and watched them develop into charming and responsible adults.

"I know they both have qualities for making their marriage a success.

"The wishes of us all, I am sure, go with them for their future. May they get the utmost joy and happiness in one another, and may they have a long and untroubled life together.

"Ladies and gentlemen, the health of the bride and bridegroom."

And a normally nervous bridegroom may reply:

"Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen:

"On behalf of my wife and myself I wish to thank you all for honoring so warmly the toast to our health.

"We both feel overwhelmed at the good wishes we have received, and deeply appreciate your being here with us today.

"For Rosemary and myself, I'd like to thank you for the beautiful presents we have received. Your kindness and generosity has given us much happiness.

"We both hope you will be able to visit us in our new home and see for yourselves how your gifts will add grace and comfort to our lives.

"I would like at this point to thank my parents for all they have done for me and for giving me such a happy home. I hope as parents we will do as well.

"I should also like to thank Rosemary's parents for accepting me as one of their family and entrusting their daughter to my care.

"Finally, I want to extend our thanks to the bridesmaids for helping Rosemary, and to the best man for standing by me in what, I have to confess, has been quite an ordeal.

"Once again, thank you all from Rosemary and me for your good wishes and kindness."

The best man is usually expected to be less formal, and more bright and breezy than the bridegroom in his speech, if any.

After the toasts, it is customary for the best man to read telegrams and other congratulatory messages.

CUTTING THE CAKE

Finally, the wedding cake is cut. It has been placed in front of the bride, who cuts the first piece and shares it with her husband.

The cake is then taken away, cut into slices, and distributed to guests by the bridesmaids, though at large weddings waiters do assist.

Two or three weeks after the wedding, the bride's mother may dispatch small boxes of cake to relatives and friends who have been unable to be present.

(The wedding cake has a history, too. In Anglo-Saxon England guests used to

take their own small cakes to weddings. The cakes were piled into a big heap — until some practical person decided it would be less cumbersome to ice them all into one mass: the "ancestor" of today's many-tiered cake.)

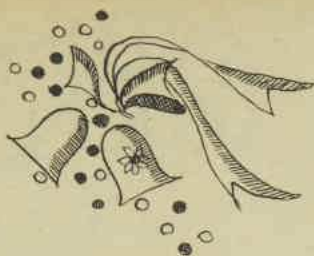
If there is to be dancing after the reception, the bride and bridegroom lead on to the floor, with the best man and chief bridesmaid following, then grooms-men and bridesmaids, and parents of the bridal pair.

GOING AWAY

Having reminded the bride discreetly when it is time for her to leave the reception, the chief bridesmaid helps her change into her going-away clothes, and sees that her luggage is packed and ready to be taken to the car.

The bridegroom leaves the reception shortly after the bride, and is helped change and get ready for departure by the best man. As stated before, the best man makes certain that the bridegroom has all travel tickets and documents, including passports if necessary.

Travelling with so many new clothes, jewellery, etc., it is a good idea for the couple setting off on a honeymoon to have their possessions adequately covered by insurance. Any good insurance company will see to this beforehand.



WEDDING PRESENTS

It is not compulsory—but it is customary and courteous—to give wedding presents whether or not an invitation is accepted.



IN fact, most young couples rely on wedding presents to help furnish their new home.

It is a practical idea, and one which avoids duplication of gifts, if the bride draws up a list for the guidance of family and friends. Her mother, a sister, or friend could keep the list for her.

Some leading city stores will hold the lists, too. This is helpful for guests who do not know the bride well or if the bride lives in the country.

The custom of leaving lists is far more accepted overseas than here. In London, following royal precedent, brides leave lists at leading stores; in the United States large stores run highly organised bridal-registry services.

Often these will handle an entire wedding, including the invitations, trousseau, and reception, as well as providing interior-decorating advice and making travel arrangements for the honeymoon.

It is usual for the bride to visit the store several weeks before her wedding, making a selection of gifts, settling on a particular pattern of china, design of cutlery or glassware, as well as other articles that she would be happy to receive.

They are all listed for her in a register which may be checked by guests when buying her present.

In Australia many girls begin collecting silver and glassware long before the wedding. On a list, then, a bride would specify pieces still required to make up a set.

Her list may show:

GLASSES—(specify brand and design).

- 6 clarets
- 4 sherries
- 3 goblets
- 6 champagnes

She would also specify the make and design of china she is collecting.

If lists are filed, expensive items may be included but should be balanced by medium and less expensive suggestions. Guests should not feel obliged to spend more than they can afford.

Even if the bride does not keep a full Bridal Book it is most useful to keep a gift record. This is drawn up with columns for guest's name, address, gift received, and date of acknowledgment.

According to the manager of a big city store, the type of gifts at a particular time are dictated by fashion and by the current cost of living.

TRADITIONAL

Silver is traditional for wedding presents, and certainly adds elegance and a touch of continuity and permanence to a home. Close relatives or old friends often give silver: it includes cutlery, tea and coffee services, entree dishes, salvers, and candlesticks, as well as many other pieces.

Exclusive stores where fine silver is sold report that brides on the whole favor traditional designs in silver, either in sterling or plate. Period reproductions in plate, some of them most intricately engraved and moulded, are also popular.

"Having to clean them doesn't seem to deter young girls," said an experienced saleswoman.

Another commented: "The efficiency of modern cleaners has caused a revival in silver."

For the really "mod" bride there is available some silver with coffee and tea service of revolutionary, but excellent, modern design.

Five-piece tea and coffee services in high-grade silver plate range in price from about £50 to £100, or in sterling silver up to 400 guineas or more. Price depends on the design and quality of workmanship.

Apart from the standard silver, here are some more unusual—and less expensive—gifts available.

- Mocha coffee set with smaller pot than usual.
- Insulated ice-box.
- Set of coffee spoons with different enamelled designs or colors on bowls or handles (easy to remember whose cup is whose, for second rounds).
- Tea knives, for slicing Continental cake.
- Copperware: Chafing dishes for table cooking, moulds in shape of fish or fruit, troughs for flowers, or pot plants.

- Heavy glass ashtrays.
- Colored bottles in decorative shapes.
- Opaque glass birds for table decorations.
- Clocks: Decorative china case for a bedroom, or in reproduction metal or wooden cases.
- Occasional tables: Marble-topped, tiled, or inlaid wood.
- Steak knives.
- All-steel, modern carving set.

PERSONAL GIFTS

For the bride . . .

- Leather photograph frame.
- Leather jewel box.
- Expensive cookery book.
- Brush and mirror set.
- Leather beauty case.

. . . and groom

- Pen and pencil set.
- Leather-bound desk set.
- Pigskin stud box.
- Bar set — consisting of from three to five pieces in a case.
- Scale in a leather case for weighing air luggage.
- Barometer.

Continued overleaf . . .

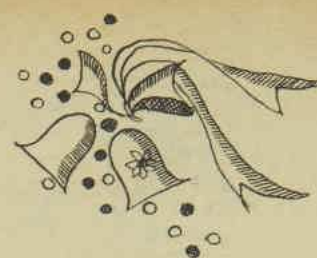
WEDDING ETIQUETTE — Page 13



FOR THE BRIDE:

Got everything? Check basic items on this

TROUSSEAU LIST



(From previous page)

LINEN

- 2 pairs double-bed sheets
- OR 4 pairs twin-bed sheets
- 1 pair double-bed blankets
- OR 2 pairs twin-bed blankets
- 2 pairs single-bed sheets
- 1 pair single-bed blankets
- 6 pillowcases
- 1 supper cloth
- 2 tablecloths
- 1 luncheon cloth
- 6 bath towels
- 6 hand towels
- 2 breakfast cloths
- 2 tablecloths, matching napkins.
- 1 dozen tea towels

PERSONAL

- 2 full-length nylon slips
- 1 half-slip
- 3 winter vests and panties
- 4 nylon panties
- 2 bras
- 2 girdles
- 1 suspender belt
- 3 summer nightgowns
- 3 winter nightgowns
- 1 winter dressing-gown
- 1 summer housecoat
- Bedroom slippers
- 1 hostess apron
- 2 working aprons

KITCHEN and LAUNDRY

- | | |
|-------------------------------|------------------------------|
| Small scouring brush | Bread board |
| Bread knife | Pastry board |
| Vegetable knife | Salt and pepper shakers |
| Metal basting spoon | Tin/bottle opener |
| Wooden spoon | Kitchen scissors |
| Food storage tins/canisters | Corkscrew |
| Set of saucepans | Standard measure cup |
| Frying pan | Set of scales |
| Baking dish | Colander |
| Ovenproof casserole | Flour sieve |
| 2 pie dishes | Rotary beater/electric mixer |
| Kettle or hot-water jug | Egg lifter |
| Rolling pin | Electric iron |
| Large and small strainers | Ironing board |
| Lemon squeezer | Mop |
| Pastry cutters | Bucket |
| Tray | Clothes pegs |
| Nest of mixing bowls | Clothes basket |
| Scone trays | Clothes brush |
| Set of jugs | Toilet brush |
| Pot holders, oven/dish cloths | Brooms |

CHINA, GLASS, CUTLERY

Dinner set for six — afternoon teaset — utility set — coffee service — teapot — knives, forks, soup spoons, dessert spoons, teaspoons (six of each) — salad servers — set of carvers — fish knives and forks, steak and fruit knives — cake plates — small dishes (butter, jam, etc.) — salt and pepper shakers — salad bowls — large platter — wine glasses (in three sizes for beer, sherry, liqueur) — water set (big jug with six glasses).

Fine glassware is also counted among special wedding gifts.

Most brides prefer the plain, simple modern designs but sometimes choose cut designs to carry on a family tradition.

Modern cutlery designs are also extremely simple, though many brides prefer period reproductions, especially in sterling silver.

While silver makes a handsome gift, today's brides are usually just as happy to receive the practical ware which fits in so well with modern living.

... AND MODERN

This includes attractive Scandinavian-style pottery and metalware in contemporary colors (they can be taken straight from flame or oven to table, or kept warming safely).

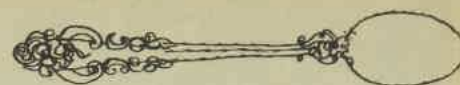
Or stainless-steel cooking and tableware which also has the advantage of withstanding heat. A whole meal can be prepared and dished, and kept warm until ready to be served.

Wooden articles are popular: Salad bowls, side dishes, plates (wonderful for barbecues), hors-d'oeuvre platters, pepper grinders, trays, and many other articles.

On the whole, pewterware is less popular, although modern pewter has a mellow beauty and is usually of extremely good design.

Pictures are dangerous gifts unless tastes are known well. People usually have their own ideas about art.

WEDDING PRESENTS (cont.)



MORE GIFT IDEAS

For a couple living overseas (or likely to go), there is available some high-quality Australian, such as:

Teaspoons in Australian silver (with platypus in hallmark) with a different Australian bird or animal at the end of each handle.

Teaspoons in silver with an opal at the end of each handle.

Silver letter opener shaped like a boomerang.

Cigarette box in Australian silver, plain or engraved with the map of Australia.

Silver coasters engraved with Australian motifs.

From inquiry at several stores, the article most often returned is a tray — usually a silver salver. It is the traditional gift of the bridegroom's mates at his stag party; for some reason guests are inclined to duplicate the idea. (One or two are most acceptable, in fact, desirable — but one bride is known to have received eight.)

Electrical appliances are also returned — one girl recently received six electric mixers! Casserole dishes are often returned, too.

Or a bride will bring back china or glassware, to exchange it for the pattern she is collecting.

Cheques are often sent, though, strictly speaking, they should be given only by members of the two families. Cheques are

a practical idea, but most brides (perhaps not bridegrooms) seem to prefer a gift.

(A national chain of jewellery stores provides specially printed wedding cheques which may be cashed for a gift at any one of their stores.)

Gifts are addressed to the bride, but accompanied by a message of good wishes to both that is handwritten on a white card. Gifts should be delivered to the bride's home at least a week before the wedding.

Cheques, too, are sent to the bride. They should be made out to her in her maiden name.

If, however, it has not been possible to send a gift before the wedding, it may be sent afterwards to the couple jointly at their new address.

ACKNOWLEDGING GIFTS

The bride should acknowledge all gifts and telegrams, including those from friends of the bridegroom or his parents, though she may not know them personally.

She must send hand-written thank-you letters within two or three days of the arrival of the gift or message.

As this is often impossible for a bride frantically busy with last-minute wedding arrangements, it is acceptable for her to send acknowledgments (as soon as possible) after the wedding.

There is no set form for a letter of thanks, but it sounds more friendly and courteous if the bride describes the present and makes interested and genuinely appreciative remarks about it.

The following types of letters are pleasant to receive:

*Dear Mr. and Mrs. Brown,
How kind of you to send us such a beautiful vase. Tony and I are thrilled with it and know just the spot in our new house that will show it to best advantage. It will fit in wonderfully well with our color scheme, too. We hope you will be able to visit us in the near future and see for yourselves.*

*Yours sincerely,
Jane Smith.*

Dear Aunt Mary,

You couldn't have given us anything we liked better—or wanted more—than that lovely silver coffee pot. We will treasure it always.

We both hope you will come and see us in our new home very soon, after we return from our honeymoon, and have coffee with us.

*Love from us both,
Jane.*

Dear Mrs. Round,

I do want to thank you for the beautiful tray cloth. When your grandson brought it round, he told me that you embroidered it yourself. I am delighted to have something handworked from you. It will always remind me of my old home and kind neighbors.

Tony and I will call and see you soon after we get back from our honeymoon.

*With kindest regards,
Sincerely,
Jane.*

Dear Mr. Johnson,

Tony and I were delighted to receive your telegram — which was read out at our wedding—and both thank you for your good wishes.

Knowing that we were in the thoughts of friends far away added greatly to the happiness of the occasion for us.

*Yours sincerely,
Jane Morgan.*

TWO OF A KIND?

It is almost impossible — especially at a big wedding — for guests not to duplicate one another's gift ideas.

And when gifts are duplicated, it is necessary for the bride to use both tact and common sense.

Strictly speaking, there is no actual question of "etiquette" as such; each case is governed by individual circumstances.

But, in general . . .

There are some people who would be highly displeased to think the bridal pair "didn't want" the present chosen for them.

Unless the bride is certain they won't query: "Where's the . . . we gave you?" — and be hurt or offended by the reply — it is safer and more courteous to keep the present.

However, brides can take heart from the fact that most people are only too happy for their gifts to be exchanged — and that often they themselves will say, "Don't hesitate to change it."



COVER DRESS PATTERN

1345. — Semi-fitted princess dress has an optional hooded train. Sizes 10, 12, 14, 16, 18 for 31, 32, 34, 36, 38in. bust. 1345 Vogue Paris original by Jacques Heim. Price 18/- includes postage.

AND —

LEFT: 1347. — Dress with an optional cathedral train has stand-up collar. Sizes as listed for pattern above. 1347 Vogue couturier pattern; design by John Cavanagh of London. Price 14/- includes postage.

RIGHT: 1411. — One-piece dress with obi-style midriff and bell-shaped skirt with unpressed tucks at the waist. Sizes as listed above. 1411 Vogue couturier pattern; design by Fabiani. Price 14/- includes postage.

● These Vogue patterns are obtainable from the Pattern Department, Box 4, Post Office, Croydon, New South Wales. No C.O.D. orders accepted.

